

# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1858.

NUMBER 33.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

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Original.

## A GEM FROM MEMORY.

BY LILLIA HUBBARD.

The moon, pale empress of the night, had already commenced her queenly march through the blue canopy above, and the starry host were already twinkling in their brightness, as they gained the heavens; all nature was clothed in smiles, and upon the soft autumnal breeze was wafted the fragrance of her flowers which decked earth's surface. While we were contemplating the beauties which nature presented from the quiet little village of C——, our attention was attracted by the sound of merry voices. For one moment our gaze was riveted to the spot from whence proceeded the sound. The hall of Judge M——, was brilliantly lighted and the hilarity and gaiety there exhibited, told us that something unusual had stirred the finer feelings of the heart. The hurrying to and fro of servants, the rapid moving of carriages toward the mansion, the pleasant smile that met our every look, these and like scenes tended only to excite within us a deeper feeling of interest.

Do you ask why this unusual excitement in the quiet little village? Go ask that youthful bride as she enters the crowded hall, leaning upon the arm of him to whom she has pledged her sacred vows. But before we proceed farther let us give the reader a sketch of the early history of Edward Allston, and his gentle bride, Nora Mason.

Edward Allston was at the early age of nine years, bereft of a father's care and love, and left to the protection of his widowed mother. Kind and respectful to all, he won the love not only of friends and relatives, but also of strangers. At an early age his attention was fixed upon study, and as he advanced in years the love of it increased with him until at the age of twenty-five, we find him graduated from one of the best and most flourishing seminaries New England can boast. Nora Mason was an only daughter, (and with the exception of one son) the only child of Judge M——, and although brought up amid all the temptations to which youth is a prey, surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can procure, doated upon by kind parents and a loving brother, we find her possessed of an amiable disposition, loving and beloved by all who knew her, adorned with the gifts of innocence and modesty, added to which were all the graces that refinement of society and an early education could bestow. Such was she at the early age of sixteen, when she first became acquainted with Edward Allston. And he possessed of a noble intellect and talents of the finest texture, and endowed with an education of the highest grade, moving in the first rank of society, so kind, noble and good, was looked upon as a fit being to guide and cherish so fair a one as Nora Mason through the chequered paths of life. Thus we find them at the bridal altar. No wonder those fond parents looked with a smile of pleasure upon their ideal daughter, as she stood arrayed in her robe of pearly white, the orange wreath gleaming upon her alabaster brow, her deep azure eyes radiant beneath their lids, while upon her crimsoned cheek might be seen the rose-tinted blush, rising like the first rays of morning light, with her lightly resting hand, upon the arm of him to whom she was about to consecrate herself. Upon his fair brow was imprinted the very stamp of manhood, and in those dark eyes might be read a look of deep intelligence and firmness, of which none would dispute. Bowing before the Hymenial altar they were united one in heart and mind. For the first time in Judge M——'s mansion the tempting wine cup was passed among his guests, merely to celebrate the bridal eve of his only daughter. At a late hour they each departed to their respective homes; and none amid that merry group, prophesied aught but happiness in the future for those so true and so well fitted for the circle in which they moved.

Let us pass over the brief period of two short years. Again 'tis autumn. In the beautiful West, upon its broad and pleasant fields, we behold the waving grain bending in its richness beneath the warm autumnal sun, and to the north of us, far as the eye can extend, ranges the beautiful Laurel-Ridge as its cloud-capped summits rises seemingly meeting the blue canopy above; while toward the west and the pleasant land, we behold the towering forest, and to the east, the majestic Tioga rolls before us, wave after wave, beating upon its broad surface the white crested foam, until it pours its deep waters into the bosom

of the Atlantic. Neath the tall forest, bearing a little to the south of us lies a pleasant dell, and by its sublime and romantic scenery our attention was attracted toward it; but ere we reached its borders our steps were arrested by a manly form leaning over a frail being apparently in the agonies of death. He raises him for one moment from the green grass at his feet and endeavors to bring him back to consciousness, but oh! how vainly.—A faint murmur escapes his lips and again he is raging in the deliriums of insanity. For one moment the sweet name of Nora rests upon his lips, and the next he is imploring by all near and dear to him, to save him from the presence of God, and the dreaded realities of the future. But weak and exhausted, his fitful deliriums render him only the more so, while every moment brings him nearer the closing of life. Fainter and fainter grows his already feeble breath, and ere the sun had sunk in the western horizon the vital spark had fled. Thus terminated the career of the once beloved, respected and adored Edward Allston. Upon his bridal eve for the first time he tasted the poisonous drug. Little did Judge M—— think as he passed around the crimson wine, that his example that evening was to seal the doom of his daughter's happiness and cast a shadow forever upon her heart. From that time the career of Edward Allston was downward and even the strong love of his Nora could not save him. And thus at the expiration of two years he filled a drunkard's grave, with none near him to soothe his dying hours save the brother of his Nora in a distant land, far from home and friends.

It was past the middle of the afternoon when the threads of life were severed, and with the deepest feelings of affection for his only sister, Charles Mason that night dug his grave in the lone but pleasant dell, upon the bank of a purling stream which flowed through it, and there silent and alone he laid him to rest. Without even a stone to mark the spot, he now lies awaiting the resurrection morn. Charles Mason returned home to hear the solemn tidings of his bereaved sister, how, while they journeyed together in the far West, he had drank deeper and deeper of the fatal poison until his frail constitution, unable any longer to bear up, had sank beneath it and he had gone down to a drunkard's grave. Nora M—— returned home to her father's to spend the remainder of her days in doing good to those around her. And here let me say, dear reader, I have placed before you not merely an ideal of fancy, but a life picture.—May it serve as a warning to all those who enter life's stage of action—to those who trifle with small beginnings. Beware of the fatal cup which has brought thousands to ruin—which has wrecked some of the most talented and gifted of our nation, lest like them you find yourself a victim to the poisonous curse. Oh! beware of the crimson tide!

Wilmington, Ct., Jan. 1, 1858.

## Evening Hours of Mechanics.

What have evening hours done for mechanics who had only ten hours toil? Hark-

en to the following facts: One of the best editors the Westminster Review could ever boast, and one of the most brilliant writers of the passing hour, was a cooper in Aberdeen. One of the editors of the London Daily Journal was a baker in Elgin; perhaps the best reporter of the London Times was a weaver in Edinburgh; the editor of the Witness was a stone mason. One of the ablest ministers in London was a blacksmith in Dundee; and another was a watchmaker in Bauff. The late Dr. Milne, of China, was a herd boy in Rhine. The principal of the London Missionary Society's College at Hong Kong, was a saddler in Huntley; and one of the best Missionaries that ever went to India was a tailor in Keth. The leading machinist on the London and Birmingham Railway, with £700 a year, was a mechanic in Glasgow; and perhaps the very richest iron founder in England was a working man in Morap. Sir James Clark, Her Majesty's physician was a druggist in Bauff. Joseph Hume was a sailor at first, and then a laborer at the mortar and pestle in Montrose. Mr. McGregor, the members from Glasgow, was a poor boy in Rossire, James Wilson, the member from Westbury, was a ploughman in Haddington, and Arthur Anderson, the member from Orkney, earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the Ultima Thule.

MUCH IN SMALL SPACE.—A very celebrated Scotch divine says:—"The world we inhabit must have had an origin; that origin must have consisted in a cause; that cause must have been intelligent; that intelligence must have been efficient; that efficiency must have been ultimate; that ultimate power must have been Supreme; and that which always was, and is Supreme, we know by the name of God."

"If you wish to rise in the world, you must not stop to kick at every cur that barks at you as you pass along."

## Song of the Locomotive.

William Stark Esq. of New Hampshire has a poem which he delivers to literary societies, in which occurs the following song of the locomotive:

"At Norwalk Draw where car by car,  
They went to their watery graves, ah!—  
How I yelled with joy as I leaped the bound,  
And laughed at the water's gurgling sound—  
With a sudden check on the fearful din—  
Though cranks and wheels came rattling in!  
And I thought as I lay in the seething brine,  
Of that dark and dingy house of mine,  
Where under the smoky roof so dim,  
Lit up by the lantern's feeble glim,  
How brothers sought for a brother's form,  
And fathers' sons yet soft and warm—  
How mothers came with accents wild,  
To search the dead for a missing child—  
How lying gasping side by side,  
Was a living groom and a dying bride;  
With the full light the lantern shed,  
Shone grim and ghastly o'er the dead;  
And I said as I thought of that ghastly line—  
'Mine every victim, mine, all mine!'"

## Another Argument against Circumstantial Evidence.

It will be remembered that last winter a boy named Charles E. Sage, about 19 years of age, was missing from his home in Cornwall, near Middletown, Conn., and that an Irishman named Patrick Nugent was arrested upon charge of murdering the lad and putting his body under the ice in the Connecticut river. In a few months afterwards a body was found in the river without a head. This body was believed to be that of the missing boy, from several marks upon it, as well as a portion of the clothing; and soon afterwards the lining of an overcoat was found answering to the description of that worn by the missing person. Some months elapsed, when a sailor named Benson, came to Cornwall, and directly charged Nugent, the Irishman, with the murder. He said he saw the deed done, and assisted Nugent in putting the corpse under a haymow. He described accurately the lad's appearance, his dress, the color of his hair, etc., and declared that he had not had any peace of mind since the murder, and that he had come to Cornwall expressly to divulge all he knew about it; he confronted Nugent, and charged the deed on him. The accused denied it, but trembled from head to foot.

A Grand Jury found a true bill against Nugent, whose time of trial was fixed for the present month. Thus matters have rested until within a few weeks, when the cousin of the missing boy, living in Ithica, N. Y., received an anonymous letter from the interior of Pennsylvania, which he showed to his father, a Mr. Williams. The letter was answered, when another letter was received from Pennsylvania, signed William Russell, which Mr. Williams himself answered. He at the same time addressed the Postmaster, requesting him to watch for the person who called for the letter, and describe him. The Postmaster did so, when Mr. Williams immediately left Ithica for Pennsylvania, found Russell, whom he discovered to be his nephew, *Chas. E. Sage, the identical missing boy!* A special Court was held at Hadam Friday, when Nugent was liberated. The case is involved in the deepest mystery. No one can assign any reason for the perjury of the sailor who swore that he saw the murder committed, and there is no identity of the body that was found and buried as that of the boy Sage. The annals of crime do not afford a more extraordinary case than this.

Here is a strong case of circumstantial evidence, and if the boy had not been discovered Nugent would undoubtedly have been convicted of murder and executed. The truth of this forces upon us the conviction that no person should be hung on circumstantial evidence. It is better that guilty persons should go unpunished than that one innocent one should suffer.

TEWKSBURY ALMSHOUSE.—There are in the Alms-house at Tewksbury at the present time 1419 paupers, of whom 360 are men, 311 women, 209 boys and 189 girls. Of these at least three-quarters are Irish or of Irish parentage. Most of the remainder are foreigners, and but a very limited number are of American parentage. During the three years and eight months since the institution was opened, the whole number of inmates has been 8340.

REVIVAL ON SHIPBOARD.—A correspondent of the New York Observer states that one of the officers of the United States frigate Congress recently sought and received forgiveness of his sins in the garden of Gethsemane. The chaplain of the vessel, Rev. Mr. Noble, is a minister of the Presbyterian church, and quite a number of the crew of the Congress have, we are told, recently become hopefully pious.

AN EX-GOVERNOR INDICTED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.—Ex-Governor Bebb, of Ohio, now of Ill., has been indicted by the grand jury of his county, for manslaughter, in shooting dead, last summer, one of a party of ruffians who indulged in a charivari before his residence on the occasion, we believe, of his son's marriage. The Cincinnati Commercial understands that Mr. Bebb has engaged Thos. Corwin and Judge Johnston, of that city, as counsels.

A KISS, says a French lady, costs less, and gratifies more than anything else in existence.

## Taking the Census.

Inquisitor.—Good morning, madam. Is the head of the family at home?

Mrs. Tunehood.—Yes, sir, I'm at home.

Inq.—Hav't you a husband?

Mrs. T.—Yes, sir, but he ain't the head of the family, I'd have you know.

Inq.—How many persons have you in your family?

Mrs. T.—Why, bless me, sir, what's that to you? You are mighty inquisitive, I think.

Inq.—I am the man that takes the census.

Mrs. T.—If you was a man in your senses, you wouldn't ax such impertinent questions.

Inq.—Don't be affronted, old lady, but answer my questions as I ask them.

Mrs. T.—Answer a fool according to his folly.—you know what the Scrip'ter says.—Old lady, indeed!

Inq.—I beg your pardon, madam; but, I don't care about hearing Scrip'ture just at this moment. I am bound to go according to law, and not according to Gospel.

Mrs. T.—I should think you went neither according to law or Gospel. What business is it to you to inquire into folks' affairs, Mr. Law-expounder!

Inq.—The law makes it my business, good woman, and if you don't want to expose yourself to its penalties, you must answer my questions.

Mrs. T.—Oh! its the law, is it? That alters the case. But I should like to know what business the law has with people's household matters.

Inq.—Congress made the law, and if it don't please you, you must talk to them.

Mrs. T.—Talk to a fiddle-stick! Why Congress is a fool and you're another.

## The True Mahomedan Spirit.

A certain good natured old Vermont farmer preserved his constant good nature let what would turn up. One day, while the black tongue prevailed in that state, one of his men came in bringing the news that one of his red oxen was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man, "Well, he always was a breechy cuss. Take off his hide and carry it down to Fletcher's; it will bring the cash."

An hour or so afterwards the man came back with the news that line back and his mate were both dead.

"Are they?" said the old man; "well I took them of B—— to save a debt I never expected to get. It's lucky that it ain't the brindle. Take the hides down to Fletcher's, they'll bring the cash."

After the lapse of an hour the man came back again to tell him that the high brindle was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man; "well, he was a very old ox. Take off his hide and take it down to Fletcher's, it is worth cash, and will bring more than any two of the others."

Hereupon his wife, who was a very pious soul, taking upon herself the office of Elipha, reprimanded her husband severely, and asked him if he was not aware that his loss was a judgement from Heaven upon him for his wickedness.

"Is it?" said the old fellow; "well, if they will take the judgement in cattle, it is the easiest way I can take to pay for it."

A DOUBLE SUICIDE.—Mr. F. Whiteman, editor of the North Carolinian, published at Fayetteville, N. C., committed suicide by taking prussic acid on the night of the 9th inst. He and a friend named Elliot were found dead in bed, side by side, they having both committed the same act at the same time. Some prussic acid and a letter, signed by the editor, lay on the table by the bed side. The letter exonerated any one from being the cause of the rash act, and stated that he and his friend had concluded to leave this world, and agreed to leave together.

A MAN calling himself Adolphus Markel surrendered himself to a police officer of Baltimore a few days since, saying that he had murdered a man named John Paterson, at Germantown, Pa., but an investigation by the local authorities has satisfied them that no such murder has taken place. The man is believed to be insane.

THE MORMONS.—The war department is said to be crowded with applicants from every section of the country for commissions in the army of Utah. A number of young men at Harrisburg, Pa., are endeavoring to raise a company and tender its services to fight "Brother Young."

A DRY PLACE.—In the town of Jonesboro, Tenn., the supply of coffee has given out, and the people lament that they have nothing to drink. One merchant in the place had a supply on hand, but refused to sell, unless the purchasers bought some \$25 worth of goods at the same time.

A VALUABLE HORSE DEAD.—The celebrated trotting stallion, Montreal, so well known to the turf, died near the Union Course, L. I., December 8th. He was owned by Ralph Pease of Delaware City, formerly of Enfield, Ct., and was valued at \$6,000.

## A Romantic Story.

A St. Joseph correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, in giving an account of the death by freezing of two women—a white woman and a negress—in that vicinity last week, says:

"The white woman was an eccentric stranger who had wandered into the neighborhood of the Platte, asking alms, which, in that rich country, were given her freely. No one knew her history, nor did she seem to have a friend on earth, except a little boy, some nine years old, whom she called her son, and who was the faithful companion of her erratic peregrinations. When this cold spell came on, a gentleman advised her to come to town, when he would see that she was comfortably provided for; but she refused, and said it was her destiny to wander. The second morning after, the little boy came to his house and told him that his mother was dead, that she had frozen to death, and that he was almost frozen too. The gentleman took the poor little fellow and had him warmed and wrapped in thick clothing—for his garments were thin and torn—and then went with him to the place where his dead mother lay. The spectacle was harrowing.

In the corner of a deserted cabin, which had neither doors nor windows to shut out the cold, among some miserable remnants of old clothing which but half concealed her snowy limbs, drawn up as if still in agony of freezing, she lay a rigid corpse. Her countenance, however, was as serene as though she slept, and a faint smile was seen to linger timidly about the corners of her mouth as if it had been long a stranger there, but had come back at the last moment to let the stranger, as he gazed upon it, know that that was face, where misery and woe had left so many imprints, had once known happiness. Her features were delicately molded, her hair was silken and of chestnut hue, and her hands and feet were small and indicated gentle blood. Her stature was of medium height, her form well turned, and her age, in death, appeared to be between twenty-eight and thirty; in life it had seemed forty.

The little boy is wholly oblivious of the place of his nativity, nor does he know any other name than George. She called him 'George,' and he had wandered with her from his earliest memory. He does not know a relation in the world. He does not know that he ever had a father. He has sometimes in his sleep heard his mother cry, 'Oh, George, George! do not, do not leave me. I will die with grief,' and then weep until she became calm again. He waked her once or twice and told her that he would not leave her, when she clasped him in her arms, and said, 'No, my son, I know you will not leave me.'—And then he thought 'twas some one else of whom she dreamed—perhaps his father, but he did not know, nor even asked her. She was always sad, and wept almost incessantly. She talked but little. She appeared to be in search of some one, and made the asking of alms a pretext for looking into every house along the way of her long, weary pilgrimage.

The negress, who was frozen on the same awful night, belonged to Dr. France, and was lost in a thicket near Platte river. She was found next day, stooped under a cluster of tangled hushes, perfectly stiff and lifeless.

A SINGE LITTLE FORTUNE.—John Martin of London, is being put in possession of the "Cannons property," which for so long a period has been without a recognised heir. The cash he inherits amounts to the inconvenient sum of eighty millions of dollars, while his income will be \$2,500,000 per annum. The inheritor has been wretchedly poor all his preceding life.

LIGHTHOUSES.—The number of light stations now existing is 679, including light vessels, and 627 lights. The buoyage and beaconage is now believed to be unsurpassed in systematic arrangement, in reliability, and in economy. The number of buoys and beacons is put down in round numbers at 4500, or 5000 with duplicates.

PROVISION FOR GAMBLERS.—A bill is before the South Carolina Legislature which provides that professional gamblers who are found guilty of gambling, shall receive thirty-nine lashes in addition to the punishment now provided by law. If this bill, when passed, does not suppress gambling in that State, no law can.

"Pray, Miss C. said a gentleman the other evening, 'why are the ladies so fond of officers?' "How stupid," replied Miss C., "is it not perfectly proper and natural that a young lady should like a good offer, sir?"

GIRLS FOR HUSBANDS.—The British government is shipping good-looking Irish girls to the Cape of Good Hope, to prevent the men there from becoming barbarians. Women are either the saving or ruin of the sterner sex.

A Dutchman thus describes the New Yorkers: "Find people," says he, "dey go about der streets all day cheating each other and dey call that business."

## Western Correspondence.

DETROIT, Dec. 1857.

DEAR EDITOR:—We may well be proud of our Western Railroad, when compared with the boasted N. Y. Central, Canada, and other extensive western roads, as to thoroughness of equipment, comfort of passengers and regularity of trains. The moment I left it at Albany, detention and discomforts began and continued till I arrived here, and I am told it grows worse farther West. The truth is, all these Western roads, like many individuals at the present time, have spent money faster than they earned it, and now the pinch has come, have "nary red" to keep the wheels of their half empty cars in motion. The train I was on, was the two morning trains from Albany put into one, and a very light load at that.—It was called an *express* train, but was certainly a very accommodating one, as the conductor informed a passenger "he should not stop at 'flag stations' unless there was somebody to get on or off." We were nearly sixteen hours to the Falls, thereby saving the company in fuel and repairs at the cost of a vast amount of swearing and grumbling on the part of the passengers, and the wear and tear of patience. If it be true that men's ears burn when others speak ill of them, the directors of the N. Y. Central won't need any mufflers this winter.—An old lady consoled us with the remark that she "supposed it was safer running slow," and that she "had heard the engines were all *low pressure* now." Although the canal is still open we saw a few boats hurrying on, the aspect of New York is quite wintry with its snow-covered fields.

Midway on the Suspension Bridge—even the locomotive ceases to cough, the children to cry and the ladies to talk, as though a sound might break the continuity of the brittle thread by which we hang suspended over the boiling torrent; while in the midnight darkness the sullen roar of the mighty waters as they take their final plunge, sounds through the narrow gorge like imprisoned thunder. Notwithstanding its boasted security I always feel glad to strike the solid pier of the bridge on the opposite side. A night ride on the cars is not the perfection of earthly enjoyment, but taking two seats, doubling up cushions, spreading out coat and shawl, and assuming a position *a la corkscrew*, I went in for a nap. But the ceaseless clatter of the cars frightened away the balmy god, until giving up the attempt in despair, I watched the advent of the morning sun looming up like some huge bonfire through the naked tree trunks of the great forests of Canada. Anon, through the tangled brushwood, its rays would coruscate like celestial fireworks, till at last bursting out upon the open prairie, it lay a great globe of fire, just touching the earth, as though Antaeus-like it would gather fresh strength for its upward bound. Soon again we plunged into the lake shore forest, wet and swampy, and saturated with malaria. The scattered cottens look ill and weak, and one wonders at the voluntary exile of these heralds of civilization. Still, they say, even such a life has its joys, and I confess there is something elevating and awe-inspiring in the presence of the aboriginal forest lifting its myriad arms to God.

Lake St. Clair lies calm and beautiful before us with not a sail in sight. Those white-winged carrier birds of commerce have all folded their wings, and safe in port await the wintry blast that may to-morrow howl over these now smiling waters. I said all; there are too many, alas! whose shattered hulks lie stranded on these shores while many a wife and mother shall wait and watch in vain for that step that never more will be heard at the door. The sailor's lot is a hard one at the best. *Requiescat in pace.*

With the lofty spires of Detroit in view I will bid you good bye. Faithfully yours, HAMPHDEN.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE "BOSTON SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF PAUPERISM."—From this report we glean the following statistics:

Applications at the office for Females, for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1857, 3,493; viz: 556 Americans or Protestants, 2937 others: 394 were 15 years of age or under; 616 were between 15 and 18 years of age. Supplied with employment, 1666; viz: 237 Americans or Protestants, 1729 others; 201 were 16 years of age or under; 334 were between 15 and 18 years of age. Places procured in the city, 927; in the country, 1039.

Applications at the office for Males, for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1857, 867; viz: 414 adults, 453 minors. Supplied with employment, 339; viz: 142 adults, 197 minors.—Places in the city, 86; in the country, 253.

GOOD PAY.—"What's the matter with you, Uncle Jerry?" said a friend, as old Jeremiah was passing by, growing most furiously. "Matter!" said the old man; "I've been huggin' water all the mornin' for Dr. C's wife to wash with, and what d'ye 'pose I got for it."

"About ninepence." "Ninepence! She told me that the doctor would pull a tooth for me some time!"

AN Indiana paper says that during a trial in Lawrence, a lad was asked on being called as a witness, if he knew where he would go if he told a lie—"Oh, yes," he replied, "I suppose where all lawyers go."



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1858.

## A New Year.—1858.

A Happy New Year to you, reader; and to all who are celebrating the tide of Time, and we stand upon the threshold of EIGHTEEN HUNDRED FIFTY-EIGHT. It has ever been a custom with all nations to celebrate the advent of a new year, and it was one of the beauties of heathen mythology to make it an occasion of joy, both with young and old—to propitiate the gods for health, happiness and prosperity during the next twelve months. With us it is a holiday of not so extensive observance as with the ancients. We wish each other a formal "Happy New Year," make a few presents, get married or take a sleigh-ride when snow is plenty, and that is the end of it. We are a business people, who do up holiday work in a business style without conferring permanent happiness. If we had more holidays and were more earnest in the observance of them we should be a healthier and happier race.

It is a good time at the commencement of a year to form good resolutions and forsake bad habits. If we have been too extravagant it is a good starting point from which to commence retrenchment. If we have drunk too much liquor, we should begin the new year with drinking more water and less rum or whiskey; if we have been dishonest, now is the time to commence an honest life; if we have been addicted to profanity and conducted ourselves like rascally sinners, it is an excellent time to begin to live and act like Christians. If we do all this, doing unto others as we would that they will do unto us, it will be truly a Happy New Year, and we shall be a happy people. Let us make the experiment.

## The Legislature.

The General Court of Massachusetts will assemble on Wednesday next. That the session will be a short one is the desire of every tax-payer in Massachusetts; but we have been afflicted with too many long sessions, that it is, perhaps, too much to expect that the next one will realize all our expectations of what it should be. Gov. Banks is in favor of a short session and will undoubtedly do all in his power to bring it about. His inaugural message may be expected as early as Thursday. That it will advocate wise measures, an economical State government, and embody all that comprises an able state document we have every reason to expect. The message will be looked for with no little interest.

The organization of both branches will probably be effected on the first day. Hon. Chas. W. Upham, last year's President of the Senate will probably be re-elected. Mr. Gifford is talked of for clerk, though Mr. Cox, last year's clerk, is moving for a re-election. There are several other applicants, but none likely to succeed.

Charles Hale of Boston and Julius Rockwell of Pittsfield are brought forward for Speaker of the House. Both possess abilities suitable to the position, yet it appears to us that Mr. Rockwell, from his age and experience would make the better Speaker. Mr. Hale is a young man, ambitious, full of fire and apt to do things hastily without proper reflection. It is conceded on all hands that Wm. Stowe of Springfield is to be Clerk. There is probably no man in the State who can discharge the duties of that office better than he. There may be other candidates in the field, though we hardly think they will stand the ghost of a chance of election. We hear of several who are anxious to be Mr. Stowe's assistant, among whom is Mr. Trumbull, late of the Northampton Gazette. According to the usual rule of apportioning the offices, if Mr. Stowe gets the clerkship his assistant will be taken from the eastern part of the State. As the whole arrangement will be made next week we shall not have to wait long before we know all about it.

**THE WESTFIELD MURDER.**—OFFICERS ON THE WAGON TRACK.—The selection of Westfield have offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest of Stoubs the murderer of his family, and Governor Gardner has offered \$400 additional, making a reward of \$1200 for his arrest. A crazy man resembling Stoubs has led the officers on a fruitless search for a week, in Connecticut. He was captured at Westport, Ct., on Wednesday, when the Westfield officer was disappointed in finding him to be another German, with a scar on his forehead, a mole on his face, and wearing his coat buttoned up to the chin after the manner of Stoubs. The murderer has now got eighteen days start of his pursuers and has probably escaped from the country. His success in eluding pursuit does not argue very strongly in favor of insanity. The funeral of the unfortunate victims was largely attended at the Congregational church in Westfield on Thursday last week. Before the coroner's jury it appeared in the evidence that Stoubs had latterly been much depressed in view of the hard times, not having had constant employment, but that he was not reduced to want appears from the fact that \$18 in money was found in a paper box in one of his rooms. Leonard Belmont testified that on Tuesday morning, the 15th inst., just after sunrise, he met a man hurrying along the Westfield road to Springfield. His appearance corresponded with a daguerreotype of Stoubs, and he was greatly excited in his manner.

On Friday night the house of Mr. Abel Brown in Kensington, N. H., was burned to the ground with all its contents, among which were 500 bushels of potatoes, 45 barrels of apples, and six hundred dollars in money. Loss \$2000.

The Blackstone Manufacturing Co. have put one-fourth of their works in operation. The shoe business in Southbridge, we are also glad to notice, is reviving.

Increasing his Felicities.—Brigham Young has increased his harem of seventy-five white wives, by adding to it fifteen young and lovely Indian squaws.

## Capture of Gen. Walker.—End of the Second Nicaragua Expedition.

The United States naval force under command of Commodore Paulding, on the 8th of December captured Gen. Walker and his filibustering associates at Point Arenas. It will be recollected that Walker effected a landing directly under the guns of the Saratoga, a few weeks ago, and established his camp a short distance from the shore.

He assumed that Point Arenas was the headquarters of the army of Nicaragua, and upon one occasion when Lieut. Gilley of the Saratoga, in company with two other officers, landed on the Point, he was ordered to leave it. Gilley told him that he did not recognize his authority, but that if he repeated the order, having the power to enforce it, he would leave. He states that Walker threatened to shoot him if he came there again. On the 4th of December, forty-five men, under Col. Anderson went up the river and captured two steamers and the Port of Castillo. Thus far all had gone well. He had command of the river, and was waiting for re-inforcements to go up into the interior and carry all before him. On Saturday, the 8th, flag-officer Hiram Paulding arrived, and formed the determination to put a check to the invader. On the 8th, the naval force under his command drew up within gun-shot of Walker's camp, when Captain Engle went ashore and demanded Walker's surrender. The filibuster at once complied, knowing that it would be useless to refuse. Walker and his men were then taken on board the U. S. ship Wabash, and conveyed to Aspinwall, where they were transferred to the steamer Northern Light, which reached New York on the first of the week. All the arms and effects of the filibusters were taken possession of by the U. S. naval force. On reaching New York, Walker delivered himself into the hands of U. S. Marshal Rynders.

The Marshal took Walker to Washington, on Tuesday, where he was received with cheers by a large concourse of people. Walker and Rynders called at the State department in the evening. Gen. Cass said the executive department of the government did not recognize Walker as a prisoner, and that it was only through the action of the judiciary that he could be lawfully held to answer any charges against him. Marshal Rynders then informed Walker that he had no authority to detain him further, and he both withdrew.

The Cabinet now blame instead of commend Commodore Paulding for arresting Gen. Walker, assuming that he has violated the neutrality laws, and it is intimated that he will be arrested and court-martialed for doing so. The administration has all along professed to be opposed to Gen. Walker's filibustering operations, and Com. Paulding has taken the government at its word and put an embargo on the outlaw. If the administration now punishes the Commodore, it will falsify its professions and array itself distinctly on the side of filibustering.

At New Orleans the excitement and indignation at Walker's arrest were great, and a meeting to give public vent to this indignation was held on Wednesday. There is a strong feeling in favor of reinforcing Col. Anderson, one of Walker's companions, who was at last accounts at Fort Castillo with about one hundred men.

**INCIDENTS AND ACCIDENTS OF 1857.**—Thirty steamboat accidents have happened on the rivers and lakes of this country during the past year, by which 322 persons lost their lives and 86 were wounded. One hundred and thirty persons have been killed by railroad accidents and 530 wounded. So far as learned the number of persons killed by lightning in all countries reaches 2100. The loss of property from the same cause is put down at several millions. Two hundred and thirty fires have occurred, where the loss in each case amounted to \$20,000 or more. The total losses amount to more than ten million dollars. One hundred and fifty-eight lives were lost by fires during the year. There is more property lost by fires in the United States than in all other civilized countries.

**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**—We feel grateful to the large number of subscribers who have promptly responded to our call to pay up before the first of January, thereby saving to themselves 25 cents on each subscription. We shall now send bills to those who have neglected to pay, and in case they are not promptly met a discontinuance of papers will follow.

**BITTEN BY A RAT.**—An Albany police officer was bitten, a few days since, on the fore-finger of his right hand, by a rat, of which he thought but little at the time. On Friday last, however, swelling in the arm commenced, attended with great pain. His physician is of opinion that amputation of the arm will be necessary to save his life.

**FESTIVAL AT HARDWICK.**—The ladies of the Union society at Hardwick, gave a festival and levee at that place, Thursday evening last week, which terminated in a dance and resulted in the collection of \$175. Among the articles exhibited was a live eagle caught in a trap by George Mixter, son of William Mixter.

**SUICIDE OF A PROSTITUTE.**—A young woman named Mary Wright, only twenty-eight years of age, who had been leading the same life as the thousands who nightly parade Broadway, N. Y., committed suicide early on Thursday morning at No. 3 Walker street, by taking laudanum.

**A BRILLIANT LIGHT.**—The caesium light on board the Adriatic was so distinctly visible a distance of fifteen or twenty miles from Sandy Hook, at an early hour on Monday morning last, as to cause the impression that there was a fire at sea.

**THE ROCHESTER MURDER.**—The inquest into the death of Mr. Little resulted in the holding of Mrs. Little and her brother for trial for murder.

**RETURNING WORK.**—The Lawrence Courier states that the Atlantic Cotton Mills in that city have commenced working on full time.

## Clerical and Religious.

The Edward's church of Northampton, has voted to raise \$4000 to pay its debts, and has added 25 per cent to its pew rents. A donation party visited Rev. Mr. Jones of the Methodist church, Pelham, Wednesday evening. French papers state that the Archbishop of Paris is so devoted to the cause of the poor, that he will not afford himself a new shirt, and his servant only succeeds in getting one for him by telling him it is wanted for a poor man. The Alabama Methodist Protestant Annual Conference has adopted the following resolution: "That any parents or guardians belonging to our church, who shall patronize that school of sin, the dancing school, by sending their children or wards, shall be subject to trial and reproof, suspension or excommunication as the case may demand." The State of Mecklenburg has again voted against the admission of Israelites to equal franchises with the general inhabitants. The Record, a religious paper published in London, attributes the failure to launch the monster steamer the Leviathan! The editor says, with astounding profanity: "The great Leviathan no sooner receives its most inauspicious, repulsive name, than Providence puts a hook in its nose, and forbids it to proceed any further on its way!"

**TERRIBLE SCENE AT AN EXECUTION.**—The execution of Mullinix at Greenacres, Ind., for the murder of his wife was a horrible spectacle. While the Sheriff was adjusting the rope about the prisoner's neck, he laughed and exclaimed, "It's getting pretty tight, Bill!" As the drop fell, the rope broke! Blindfolded and choked, the prisoner still appeared to have reason and presence of mind, and walked in the direction of the steps, as if to re-ascend the scaffold. A horrible sound, like the death rattle, escaped from his mouth, which made the spectators shudder. In a moment Mullinix was in the arms of men who held him while the sheriff tied the rope and then drew him up from the ground, and thus this object of the law's vengeance passed from time into eternity!

**ANOTHER REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.**—The steamship Tennessee has arrived at New Orleans with dates from the city of Mexico to the 17th ult. Another revolution broke out on the 10th. The garrison at Tacubaya pronounced against the dissolving of the Congress, the overthrowing of the constitution, and the declaring of Comonfort Dictator. Vera Cruz follows the example, and it was expected the rest of the States would also do so. Later accounts from Yucatan state that the reactionists had captured Elisei, which again was retaken by the government troops.

**FATAL ACCIDENTS.**—We learn by the Worcester Spy that a young daughter of Peter Kelley, of Spencer Village, was fatally burned on Wednesday, by her dress taking fire in the act of putting on her skates. Wednesday, fell through the ice of the pond that supplies the water for Fox's Mills, in Worcester, and was drowned.

**A ROBBER FOILED.**—A few nights ago, while Mr. Luther S. Leach was riding through the woods in that part of Stoughton called Ponkapoyville, a man sprang into the road and grabbed at the bridle of his horse, when Mr. Leach struck the animal with the whip, causing him to make a sudden leap, throwing the highwayman upon the ground, the carriage passing over him, where he was left to his own meditations.

**SINGULAR DEATH.**—Mr. Samuel King of Rising Sun, Ind., died very suddenly on Tuesday last. He became involved in financial difficulties, and his creditors in New York came on with large claims, made, Mr. King alleged, by his partner, without his knowledge, and closed his store. He was so overcome by these troubles that, after a conversation with his wife, he laid down and was found dead.

**HEAVY ROBBERY.**—W. H. Emerson, a merchant of Newport, C. W., was robbed of \$14,000 in bank bills, while traveling on the New York Central Railroad, on Thursday week. The money was in a satchel, which he placed on the car seat by his side and covered it with his shawl. He got out at a depot for refreshments, and when he returned the money was gone.

**AGAIN DISAPPEARED.**—Young Sage, whose recent discovery in connection with the "Cromwell murder" case caused some wonder, has which may yet lead to his detection. It is supposed that he turned over in going around the house, thereby awaking Mr. Blanchard.

**RECEIVED AN APPOINTMENT IN THE CUSTOM HOUSE.**—Calvin Torrey, late of Palmer, but now of Nebraska City, has received an appointment in the Boston Custom House. He cannot, however, assume the duties of his office till next spring, as navigation has ceased on the Missouri river, and there is no way by which he can conveniently return before the boats commence running in the spring. Mr. Torrey has been in the Custom House before and could have had the office again before he went to Nebraska, but he had his eye on larger game till he found that Buchanan promised more liberally than he fulfilled. Disgusted with the treachery of politicians generally he gave up his business here and went to Nebraska, where, we are sorry to learn, he has suffered much from sickness, the climate not agreeing with him. He will return as soon as possible, with the conviction, no doubt, that old Massachusetts is one of the best places to live in that can be found.

**POLICE RECORD.**—Before Gamaliel Collins. On Saturday last Ellen Murphy, "a poor little widow" who keeps a liquor shanty at Duckville, complained of Edward and John O'Brien for committing an outrageous assault upon her—said assault consisting in striking her "two mortal blows" on each side of her head, dragging her about the room by the hair, and throwing out of doors her daughter, a nice little girl of fifteen. All this happened on Christmas eve, when Edward and John were celebrating the occasion in a way to suit themselves. When they were arraigned, the "poor widow" could not be prevailed upon to testify against them, notwithstanding she had sworn out a warrant for their arrest. The Irish affected

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Rev. John Pierpont dined at the Palmer House on Thursday. He was on his way to Amherst.

**UP FOR PERJURY.**—A Rev. Mr. Merrill, of the Methodist persuasion, was up before Justice Spelman of Wilbraham, on Wednesday, on a charge of perjury.

**A TWO YEARS' DANCE.**—The old year was danced out, and the new one danced in, by a party of young people at the Antique House last Thursday night.

We would call attention to the advertisement of H. W. Munger in another column. His assortment of velvet vest patterns is the largest ever brought into the village, and he sells them lower than they were ever offered before.

**REAL ESTATE PURCHASE.**—Rev. A. D. Bullock having concluded to remain with the Baptist society, has purchased the Bassett house at the lower end of South Main street. It will be gratifying to his friends to learn that he has taken this step towards a permanent stay in Palmer.

**DEATHS FROM SMALL POX.**—On Tuesday two deaths from small pox occurred at Duckville. Several of our citizens have been exposed to the disease by going into houses in that village where persons were sick with it. Where are the town authorities? The town has been infected with small pox for nearly two years.

**EXHIBITION BY THE CHILDREN OF THE STATE FARM SCHOOL.**—Next Tuesday evening the children of the State Farm School will give a public exhibition in their school-room. It will be a rich treat to those who have never had an opportunity of seeing what these children can do. The exhibition will commence at 6 o'clock. Should the evening be stormy it will be deferred till Wednesday evening.

**FORTUNATE ESCAPE.**—Julia Colburn, a little girl attending the primary school in McGillivray's block, set her clothes on fire while standing by the stove Monday morning. She ran into the street screaming, when the teacher of the graded school, Mr. Geo. Calkins, who happened to be passing at the time, seized her and extinguished the fire before it had burned to the flesh.

**OUT DOOR EXERCISE.**—Last Sunday, just a trawl low, two Irishmen and a woman got into a quarrel on the railroad track west of the bridge. The Irishmen knocked the woman down the embankment into the snow, when she cried "bloody murder" till they helped her up, and hurried her off, for fear of attracting persons from the village. The rum hovel in the suburbs of the village manufacture quarreling to order on Sunday.

**THE AMHERST AND BELCHERTOWN RAILROAD.** A town meeting was held at Amherst, Thursday last week, to take the sense of the citizens on the proposition of extending aid in the shape of a loan to the Amherst and Belchertown Railroad, now on the verge of insolvency, and although the proposition was ably advocated, the meeting voted against granting aid by fifty-two majority. On Monday last a meeting of the Directors was held at the Nassawann House, without any decisive action. It is now proposed that the second bondholders, who have control of the running gear of the road, lease the track of the first bondholders for a year, during which time some arrangements may be made to save the road from annihilation.

**A BURGULAR ABOUT.**—On Tuesday night last, Mr. A. V. Blanchard was awakened about 3 o'clock, by an unusual noise about his house, and springing out of bed looked out of the window and saw a man, a white horse, and a buggy wagon without a seat standing near the bulk head of his cellar. In the wagon was a large basket. Mr. Blanchard not suspecting anything wrong at first, opened the window and asked him what he wanted. The fellow replied "Nothing." "Then what are you here for?" returned Mr. Blanchard. Receiving no reply he repeated the question, when the fellow put the whip to his horse and hurried off. A six barreled revolver loaded with balls. In his hurry to escape the man left behind his hat which may yet lead to his detection. It is supposed that he turned over in going around the house, thereby awaking Mr. Blanchard.

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tion, which was strongly developed in Ellen would not allow her to testify against her own countrymen, so long as they had threatened to prosecute her if she did. The Justice ordered Edward and John to pay costs which they did, the old lady giving them to understand that she would make it up to them when they called on her again.

**HEAVY SENTENCE.**—On Thursday, Sylvester Miller of Bondville, who was tried and convicted at a previous court, for selling liquor received the following sentence: On the first sale, \$10 and costs and 20 days in the House of Correction, and, in default of paying the fine, 30 days additional imprisonment; on the second, \$20 fine and costs and 40 days in the House of Correction, with same extra imprisonment in case of a neglect to pay his fine. He recognized in \$1000 in each case, not to sell liquor in future.

**SETTLE YOUR ACCOUNTS.**—Every man should settle his accounts at the close of the year, or at least at the beginning of a new year. The Chinese, who are a very accurate business people, have a singular regulation that if a man leaves a single debt unpaid over New Year's eve he is bankrupt. This is undoubtedly true in many cases, but not in all, yet if the maxim was generally observed there would be fewer bankrupts than we now find. Some people make it a practice to let accounts run along from year to year, never knowing how they stand as to debt and credit with their neighbors. It is a ruinous practice, resulting in broils, contentions and lawsuits. "Short settlements make long friends" is an old adage which holds true at this day. If you cannot pay your debts, get a settlement and know how much you owe or how much is owing you. You can then strike a balance between debt and credit and ascertain how your financial affairs stand once a year. The most independent man in all creation is he who can hold up his head, look the whole world in the face and say "I owe no man a dollar!" There is a majesty in that man's tread, a royalty in his look, an independence in his actions that is really refreshing to behold. Pay your debts, man, if possible; at all events settle your accounts once a year.

**AN ABORTION CASE.**—Dr. Robert Wood of Ludlow has been on trial the present week at Springfield on a charge of procuring an abortion upon Mrs. Chaffee of Jencksville. The case originated a year ago, when Mrs. Chaffee, widow of the late Mr. Chaffee who was killed in the machine shop at Jencksville, complained of Dr. Wood for a breach of promise. Wood about that time having taken to himself a wife. Finding that she could not sustain her suit, she withdrew it, and complained of him for procuring an abortion upon herself, claiming that Dr. Wood was the father of the child. She says the abortion was procured last January. He was indicted for it last day last week, and has since been out on bail. The case was brought to a close on Thursday, when the jury rendered a verdict of guilty. Exceptions have been taken, and during the day of sentence, Wood is out under \$1500 bonds.

**SEVERE SHOCK OF AN EARTHQUAKE IN MAINE.** The extraordinary phenomenon of an actual earthquake was experienced in some portions of Maine on Wednesday, Dec. 23. About a quarter to two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the people of Augusta were startled by a rumbling noise and a shock or concussion which shook their buildings, causing their tables to tip, their door bells to be rung, &c., from no visible cause.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Mr. Benjamin Manly, of Westfield, (Middleton, Ct.) was thrown from his wagon, with his wife, a daughter aged about 20, and a child, while they were returning from Middletown. None were much injured except the daughter. The father went to one of the neighbors for a light, returned and found the young lady a lifeless corpse. It is said that the accident was caused by the intoxication of the father.

**REFUSAL TO PAY TAXES.**—Lucy Stone, of Woman's Rights celebrity, is reported to have refused to pay the tax upon her property at Orange, upon the ground that she is denied all those privileges and rights of citizenship which are allowed the male sex, and therefore should not be taxed. The collector will probably test by law the validity of Lucy's plea.

**THE WAY IT WAS ACCOUNTED FOR.**—A party of surveyors came into Sacramento, California, a few weeks since, with their pockets full of scalps. They explained the presence of these sanguinary trophies by saying that "they had some difficulty with the Indians." A "mild" way of explaining the thing, that.

**REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.**—The Worcester Transcript states that the widow of the late Rev. John Pope, of Spencer, is still living in that town, at the age of one hundred and three years. She is still in the enjoyment of good health.

**ELECTION IN THE SEVENTH DISTRICT.**—Gov. Gardner has received the resignation of Hon. N. P. Banks of his seat as a member of Congress from the Seventh District, and has ordered a new election to fill the vacancy on Tuesday, the 5th of January.

**THE GREENFIELD STOCK AND MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY** have made an assessment of 25¢ per cent on their premium notes to meet losses by fire. The total amount of losses paid by the company from Dec. 19, 1856, to Oct. 20, 1857, is \$16,044.

**HEALTHLESS BEES.**—At Port Republic, Va., a few days ago, a swarm of bees left their hive and settled on the head and face of a negro woman, where they remained until a gentleman relieved them without injury to the woman.

**VIGOROUS AS EVER.**—Washington Irving, now seventy-five years old, walks to Dr. Creighton's Church, in Tarrytown, and back, five miles, nearly every Sunday.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

**ROGUES ABOUT.**—On Saturday night somebody attempted to break into the store of J. R. Lawton. The dog inside made such an outcry that some of the neighbors were awakened, who on going out into the street saw a person run away from the store.

**ANNUAL MEETING.**—The annual meeting of the "Farmers and Mechanics Society" took place at the Town Hall on Monday evening, and as the meeting was thinly attended on account of not sufficient notice being given, it was adjourned until Tuesday evening next, at 7 o'clock, at the Town Hall. C. L. Flynt, the secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture and Leander Withersell formerly of Ware, have made a donation of about 25 volumes of reports on agriculture and kindred subjects to the society. It is hoped there will be a general attendance of the farmers and all others interested.

**HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE.**—We have received an interesting report of the Examining Committee of this Institution, which is advertised in this paper. From the report we should judge it to be one of the best seminaries of learning in the United States, where young men may fit themselves for college or any of the business pursuits of life and where young ladies may qualify themselves for teaching. The Institution is under the charge of Rev. A. Flack, and is located at Claverack, N. Y.

**LUCY.**—A German in Albany lately came into possession of \$24,000, the bequest of his wife, who ran away to California with another man some years ago, made money infamously, but repented on her death bed, and made atonement by leaving her money to the injured husband. Meanwhile, the German married a second wife and has several children, who will have the benefit of the fortune so oddly come by.

**SENATOR SCHWEN.**—The Springfield Republican says: "Mr. Sumner's course is not fully determined on, but he contemplates returning immediately to Europe, and going to Egypt and India for a year. This was the advice of his European physicians."

In case he absents himself from Congress another year, he may feel it his duty to resign, yet Massachusetts would be satisfied to have him retain his seat and draw his pay.

**THE LAST SURVIVOR.**—It is said that the last survivor of the Wyoming Massacre is Jeremiah Spencer, now of Torrington, Conn., 88 years old, and in full possession of all his faculties, mental and physical. The massacre took place eighty years ago; but Mr. Spencer remembers his passage down the ladder from the chamber where he slept, in his mother's arms, and their flight into the wilderness.

**MANUFACTURES IN RHODE ISLAND.**—The Providence Journal publishes a list of Manufactures in Rhode Island, by which it appears that about one half are in operation, and a great portion of these on short time. The mills now running show that the industrial products of the State are over \$278,316 per week.

**WATER INSTEAD OF RUM.**—Michael Costello, an old offender against the liquor law in Milford, sold, a few days ago, what purported to be a cask of rum, to Madame Kelley, of "Whistle Bear," for the consideration of eleven dollars, which he received. Upon opening it, the rum appeared to have been "inundated," for nothing but pure cold water was left in the cask.

**THE NUNS AT JERUSALEM.**—The nuns of the Holy Virgin at Jerusalem have purchased the ruins of the pretorium on which Christ was sentenced. The Turkish government has sanctioned the purchase. The intention of the nuns is to build near to it a monastery, with a large wall, which is to include the ruins, which they intend to keep in their present state.

**ENFIELD.**—The late liquor prosecutions in Enfield were commenced by a committee chosen by the town for that purpose, and a new meeting was held last week at the instigation of the law, who hoped to be able to discharge the committee, but failed of their purpose, and only excited the temperance men to renewed exertions.

**LARGE PEARS.**—A box of pears from Portland, Oregon, one weighing three pounds five ounces, has been received at the Patent Office, in an unopened state. The tree was grafted only two years ago. This species of pear is produced to the enormous weight of four pounds, and is intended for cooking only.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT MARION, ALA.**—The Selma (Ala.) papers announce a destructive fire in the town of Marion, Ala. An entire block, including the Perry House, printing and law offices, drug, book, and merchants' stores, was consumed. Loss stated at about \$50,000.

**HOW TO MAKE MONEY.**—The book-binding for each Congress costs about \$300,000, and the profits are enormous. The party favorite who got the contract for the last Congress is said to have sold it for forty thousand dollars.

**A MEDICAL SCHOOL.**—A petition will be presented to the next session of the Legislature, asking the aid of the State for the erection of a suitable building for the use of the Medical School, its present location being altogether inadequate to its wants.

**COUNTERFEIT BILLS.**—Orasmus Chapman, from parts unknown, appeared in Greenfield, last Saturday afternoon, and passed at different places four of the \$3 counterfeit bills on the John Hancock Bank of Springfield.

**THE RHODE ISLAND BANKS.**—It is understood that the Rhode Island Banks will resume the redemption of their bills at the Suffolk Bank, Boston, on or about the 11th of January.

**THE POPE'S PRIVATE INCOME** is said not to exceed \$6000.











# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1858.

NUMBER 34.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

THE price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM. To those who pay in advance, Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents.

THIS space occupied by twelve lines advertising constitutes a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers.

JOHN PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

## MY PRETTY COUSIN; OR, THE COQUETTE CAUGHT IN HER OWN SNARE.

My pretty cousin is not like other cousins. She is the Queen of cousins, being at once the most agreeable, cruel and unmanageable of all; the prettiest and most dangerous, liveliest and most witty, and is, besides, such a conceited little prude as never lived before, whose fanciful mischief-loving disposition has intimidated and subdued the country for miles around. She is, moreover, a capricious tyrant, wilful and obstinate, and always the sceptre of her power with an unsparing hand. Her admirers—slaves! I would say—though ribs have ached and smarted with the thumps of more than one of Cupid's shaft, through their hearts blistering with his barbed arrows, pierced and riddled in every direction, still flutter around the light that scorches them, attracted and enchanted by eyes that melt with gazing, and fire you with their fire.

See how fond the saucy elf is of toying with such mellow lips, that hang like golden fruit to be plucked by the first bold hand, pointing to you temptingly, wooing, inviting, and when you would haste to press them to your own they arrest you with such an offended delicacy that you dare not go further lest the Puritan box your ears.

All cousins are not so. While they hang their head in delicious confusion, and suffer one to do what he will with their lips, she will be tugging at your whiskers, or what is more to be dreaded, will, with one fell swoop, smash the spotless, unwrinkled bosom that is so snugly arrayed behind the vest that gives it protection. None of that devoted train yet had sufficient audacity to steal a kiss. Poor souls! Was it that they feared they might disarrange the hair they had spent so much time in brushing and torturing into sleekness? Or were they content to plod along in the same every-day employment of sighing for paradise, and though their eyes dared not reach forth a hand and enter with a seal upon her lips!

So stood the besieged and the besieging when a city cousin arrived. And thus found Harry Hosmer the pretty kingdom my pretty cousin had founded. He came, and she saw one more victim to swell the tide of triumphs. He was worth winning; he was a fine appearing fellow, was a true gentleman, could dance, ride, sing and make love sonnets to adoration, and was all in all, what a handsome young lady of eighteen would love to see at her feet.

Will we be justified in saying that the same motives influenced her actions towards others, moved her to the concentration of all her art, cunning and powers to batter the heart of the city cousin? No, it was not love, but something very akin to it, for what country belle can see such a Harry—one so superior to the rest of the throng that surrounds her—and not feel a greater emotion, a more than common flutter, when he approaches her.

Her plans were laid. His heart minced, assaulted, besieged, and attacked in every possible shape. He remained firm, unconquered, nor did any subsequent movement dislodge him from his situation. His deportment was always the same, and not all her skill at man's subjection could draw from him more than that familiar, gentlemanly carriage, which acquainted her with the freedom of his heart, and the failure of her plans. She was piqued. What a cold, senseless thing this cousin is! Pshaw; I won't trouble myself more with the ill-mannered bear. He isn't worth the pains one takes to make him like people.

She, however, did not adhere to this wise conclusion. The next day another attack, a general assault was directed against the citadel, and she endeavored to carry all before her by storm; but he had so long been impregnable to so many city warfares led on by the brightest eyes that flashed in our land, was the same cousin Harry Hosmer from the city. And the only foil he used, and which he played to surprising advantage, was the name of another city cousin, a defence that surprised while it was a counter-attack that disconcerted her.

My pretty cousin had failed. In her endeavors to subdue the heart of her cousin, she had forgot to guard her own, nor did she know that it was already in the possession of another. She was cross. She could hardly bear that he should be in her presence, and was unhappy when he was out of sight. If he was pleasant or laughed, he was ridiculing her unhappiness, and rejoicing over her dis-

comfure. If he was sad and sober, he was thinking of that hated cousin he had left in the city.

"My dear cousin, you cannot imagine with what feelings of pleasure I shall present your beautiful cousin to you. She is such a divine creature," exclaimed he, one day after dwelling unusually long upon her beauty and learning. She is perfection!"

Clara pouted and picked the leaves of the rose he had plucked for her, and crushed them with her feet.

"You will be delighted to see her, she is so kind and gentle. It will be impossible to be near her, and not like her."

"And do you like her, cousin Harry?" asked she in a low, hesitating voice, as if afraid to ask what might be unpleasant to her.

"Like her!—we love her—everybody does."

The rose was suddenly dashed to the floor, her indignant foot stamped upon it, and she arose hastily and walked to the window.

"Why coo, what ails thee?" said Harry, without rising, and he swung a chair carelessly round on one leg, while he commenced whistling a lively air.

She was leaning against the side of the window, with her forehead pressed against the glass. She did not answer. Nothing is more galling to a woman than to hear the praises of a rival from the lips of one she loves. Clara was piqued; she was offended and angry. She could hardly bear her feelings, for she pictured her happy cousin basking in the sunshine of his love, and then she thought of herself, neglected and unloved, and her breast heaved with feelings she ill could bear.

"Is my cousin unwell?" she is silent.

"Bless me, you have not forgotten the use of that tongue, that used to wag so gaily?" No answer.

Harry rose and walked to the window. He gently pulled the hand that supported her head from her face. She was weeping.

The day after, he departed for New York. His horse was at the door, his foot was in the stirrup, and he had thrice bid good by to his friends, but he lingered, for there ought to be another among them. He turned disappointed, and he laid his hand on the saddle. A hand touched his shoulder, and a low voice whispered, "Cousin Harry, good bye!"

He turned and met the gaze of Clara. She was pale. She held her hand to him, and he drew her to him, and pressed his lips to hers.

There was, perhaps, so much warmth in that kiss, that mingled his fire with the palor of her cheek. Or, was it that his hand held hers too closely locked?

"Good bye, my sweet cousin," said he gaily, as he vaulted to the saddle. "Remember my promise of coming again with your cousin in Julia, whom I intend you shall be so delighted with that you will not care to part with her. And I give you warning, take care lest you be taken by surprise; she carries all before her."

"I will not promise to like her, Harry," said she.

We will not say what image was ever present to her mind, until he returned, because the reader already knows. Neither do we love to speculate upon the state of Harry's heart. We don't know much about this city cousin, yet, farther than it appears that this is very fond of talking about her; and that is no positive proof that he is in love with her. People do not talk much of those they love.

My pretty cousin's beauty certainly had struck him at first; he was pleased at her lively humor and wit; he felt the influence of her eyes; but he was determined to curb that proud spirit that marred all her better qualities and exterminate her pretty passion for coquetry.

She had failed once in her long career of warring against hearts. It was a signal defeat. Was it her fault? Was she growing old? The thought paled her cheek. She flew to the glass.

"No! this face is fresh as ever; these eyes are as bright; this neck as white; this breast as full and rounded; that waist as taper, and this form has lost none of its fullness."

She—who is she? this Phoenix, this divinity. Some city Miss with enough gold to make a dash and dazzle his eyes, crooked, perhaps—yet well padded; tall and lean, lame and deceitful. "Tis strange, 'tis strange," said she, as she stood and surveyed herself before the faithful mirror.

Fall came, and with it Harry and the city cousin. They arrived late on Saturday evening, and stopped at the village hotel. It was too late to see their friends that night, added to which the inhabitants still adhered to that good old custom of keeping Saturday night.

Next day arm in arm they went to church, and sat in a pew where Clara could see them. She was pretty; Clara confessed it to herself. Indeed, she might be called beautiful, but that she was too pale. How tall—how majestic she is! How confidentially she

leans upon his arm!—Would that be right for cousins? She forgot how often she had leaned just so. They sing out of the same book; their breath mingles. How tenderly he folds the shawl around her neck. The jade! she smiles on him. No wonder he should be so fond of her when she can smile so sweetly.

Poor Clara! she sought her bed that night with an aching head, and dreamed of daggers all night long.

If she had been engaging with her outward clothing, how much more was she with her inward qualities. Though she looked upon Julia as a rival, it was impossible to approach her and not feel interested. Her sweet disposition, and her engaging manners secured the attention and respect, but not love of Clara. She was a successful rival; Clara could not brook that. Where rivalry exists there is no love.

One evening Harry was alone with her. Julia had just been with him. Clara sat pensively and thoughtfully.

"I think Clara's thoughts, like her heart, is with some favored lover, whom adverse fortune has parted from his lady love, and cast into other lands. Or, perhaps the little plaintive songs Julia has just sung, awakens sad feelings. How is it, Clara?"

"I think if you remember anything till you die, it will be the name of Julia. You are forever talking about her and her divine music. Pshaw!"

"And why not. Who could listen to such an angelic being and not go into raptures with her heavenly music?"

"Sure I have heard better," said she pettishly.

"And then to think of her sweetness of disposition, her kindness, her benevolence her beauty!"

Clara sat uneasy.

"Her sparkling wit, her learning—all these joined in one person, in Julia, she whom all love!"

She hitched away her chair, and looked hard at the wall post through the window. What could there be so very attractive in that old rickety piece of wood?

"She whom we adore!"

He stopped. He heard a sob.

"Clara, cousin Clara," said he, going to her and seating himself by her side.

"Stand off, sir!" exclaimed she, suddenly rising, and stepping into the middle of the room. Her eyes, though wet with tears, flashed with excitement. Her bosom heaved and swelled with offended pride.

"You are a cold, heartless man. You ask others to sing, but me never; you walk, and laugh, and ride with Julia, while I sit alone in the corner; you sing with her, go to church with her, and I am left alone at home. You may go back to New York with your beautiful cousin—I'll never speak to you again. You are no cousin of mine. You are a senseless, rude, good for nothing brute. You are the worst, the ugliest, the most hated—ugh! the beast!"

She hurried out of the room, leaving Harry transfixed with astonishment. He went away with a serious face.

That afternoon Clara sat in a rustic bower in her father's garden. She was pale and unhappy. She did not observe two persons walking that way until they entered where she was. Harry advanced, leading the smiling Julia by the hand. "You know this lady only as your cousin. I now come to acquaint you with the relation she bears to me. In Julia Hosmer you see your cousin and my sister."

"Your sister?" cried she, eagerly springing forward.

"Your cousin, and my sister; sweet coz."

"You won't go back to-morrow, will you?" asked she, slipping an arm around Julia.

Clara paused a moment. Then with a crimson cheek and faltering step, she approached Harry, and passing her arm around his neck, looked up in his eyes that flashed so full of victory.

"Cousin," said she, "you will not go so soon?"

We are informed by his sister that Harry hung long over her looking into her deep eyes as though he would fill her soul with beaming glances of love and confidence, and did not offer to disturb the arm that rested on his neck, for fear those glowing lips beneath his own should be removed.

"Clara, you have conquered. I should indeed be a senseless piece of mortality to go, when such eyes as yours coax me to stay and such tempting fruit as this."

He did stop, and long. When next he left the village Julia was not the only one who went with him, nor Harry all that called her sister.

Mr. Shirley, of San Francisco, has lately recovered from a dentist the sum of \$500 damages, which he alleged he sustained by an operation on his teeth by the defendant.

Eggs in Havana, are selling for ten cents each, but fifty to seventy-five cents per pound; and the rate of board in first class houses is \$3.50 per diem.

## Poetic Brotherhood.

BY E. J. HOWE.

"Not all alone. I have some friends,  
Though cold and rough the path I stray,  
Who for each pang make sweet amends,  
And cheer the Poet's lonely day."  
—LIVES BY A FRIEND.

No, not alone! Full many a Bard  
Has met the world's neglect and scorn;  
The destiny seems evil-starred,  
To which the Poet oft is born.

These are his hermits; his soul  
The distant lights of fame may gain,  
But he must break the stern control  
Of those who would his flight restrain.

No, not alone! In every age  
The worshippers at Folly's shrine,  
Have mocked the counsels of the sage  
And scoffed at every good design.

How often titled Grandeur spurs  
The wise, the gifted, and the good!  
How did it treat the noble Burns!  
How did it shun the truthful Hood!

No, not alone! The Muse's power  
No kindred souls hath made thee known  
To those who'd bless each passing hour,  
And prove that thou art "not alone."

Their hearts by sympathy are led  
In union with thine to vent;  
Their hands earth's fairest flowers would spread  
In high profusion 'round thy feet.

Glassboro', N. J., 1853.

## Silver Bedsteads.

The Paris correspondent of the Journal of Commerce reports that six bedsteads of silver have been ordered from one of the large furniture establishments of that city, by the Pasha of Egypt—in contemplation of the marriage of his son with his present Sultan's daughter. The articles are thus described:

The work is of an arabesque character; the bedstead is composed throughout of pierced open metal work, doubly plated, with scrolls of matted and burnished silver in high relief. The head is pierced, and surmounted with chaste foliage, the foot harmonizing in character, and being encircled by a large arabesque shell. Fluted and polished pillars at each corner support gracefully arched open work, over which is intended to fall a mosquito net—the only bed furniture used in the East. The silver work is thrown into relief by a lining of crimson velvet, and a mattress and bolster of green satin cloth completes the ornaments of the couch. The cost of the set is estimated at \$70,000. The extravagance of the Pasha of Egypt is making such rapid strides towards Eastern magnificence that we shall, doubtless, ere long hear of Parisian boudoirs and bedrooms ornamented not only with silver or golden couches, but with catagets, divans, &c., of the same precious metals.

## The Dignity of Labor.

In early life, David kept his father's sheep—his life was a life of industry; and though foolish men think it degrading to perform any useful labor, yet in the eyes of wise men labor is the happiest. A life of labor is a man's natural condition, and most favorable to mental health and bodily vigor. Bishop Hall says: "Sweet is the destiny of all trades, whether of the brow or of the mind. God never allowed any man to do nothing."

From the ranks of industry have the world's greatest men been taken. Rome was more than once saved by a man who was sent from the plow. Moses had been keeping sheep for forty years before he came forth as the deliverer of Israel. The apostles were chosen from among the hardy and laborious fishermen. From whence I infer, that when God has any great work to perform, he selects for his instruments those who, by their previous occupations, have acquired habits of industry, skill and perseverance; and that in every department of society they are the most honorable who can earn their own living by their own labor.—Rev. T. Spencer.

## An Oath for Vengeance.

The following has been communicated to the Poona Observer:

"By recent letters received from Brigadier Havelock's force it appears that on the arrival of the detachment of the 78th Highlanders at that place of skulls, Cawnpore, after the massacre of our countrymen, women, and children, they by some means or other found the remains of one of Gen. Wheeler's daughters. The sight was horrible, and aroused them to that pitch, that, gathering around, they removed the hair from off the poor girl's head, a portion of which was equally divided among themselves; and on each man receiving his carefully served out portion, they all quietly applied themselves to the tedious task of counting out the number of hairs contained in each individual's lot; and when this task was accomplished, they one and all swore solemnly by the God that made them, for as many hairs as they held in their fingers, so many of the cruel and treacherous mutineers should die by their hands! an oath that they will no doubt, most religiously keep."

The legislature of Alabama has legalized the suspension of the banks in that State until November 15th, 1858. The legislatures of Georgia and South Carolina have also legalized the bank suspensions.

Bloodhounds are again introduced in the Florida Indian war. Several officers have packs, with which to hunt the Seminoles.

## More about Schools.

### MENTAL DISCIPLINE.

The legitimate purpose of schools is not more to facilitate the acquisition of knowledge than to secure such mental discipline as will enable the pupil to use his intellectual faculties more efficiently in whatever exercise he may choose to employ them. The latter purpose is, indeed, the grand object of all education. To this end quite as much as to the former, it is obvious the selection of studies and the general superintendence of the school-room should be directed. To secure this end two things are indispensable, viz: accuracy and thoroughness. First in

### READING.

No branch of education is usually more slovenly taught than this. It is almost a universal practice in schools, we believe, for each of the more advanced classes, to read over a page or two at each recitation, and so continue the lessons in course, till the book is read through. The general rule suffice—"Keep up the voice at a comma," and "let it fall at a period." But this is usually only an exercise at word calling. A scholar cannot read intelligently till he understands the meaning of every word, enters into the spirit of the piece, and is capable of reproducing and communicating the author's thought and feeling in the expression of his own voice and countenance. To secure such a recitation careful study is necessary. Generally the reading will still be defective. To remedy this the teacher should select a few sentences only for discipline. Let him read them himself as they should be read; then require the pupil to read the same after him. If the pupil's reading is still defective, let the teacher render the defect apparent by reading it as the pupil did; then let him read it again correctly, and require the pupil to imitate his style. By this process the ear is made to help the eye and the vocal organs. This is the way vocalists teach to sing, and this is the true method of teaching to read.

Every competent teacher understands this method, but he cannot accomplish what he knows ought to be done, simply from want of time. Sixty or seventy scholars must read in a half day. Of course eight or nine minutes is the utmost that can be devoted to such discipline. Even if there were no other recitations to be heard with these, we suspect that a few minutes a day is all that a teacher in such schools is able to devote to the reading exercise by any pupil. While school-rooms are so crowded it is any wonder that the exercise of reading is so slovenly taught and more slovenly practiced?

The first steps of the child in the Primer are usually a series of blunders. The teacher has only time to correct the mispronunciation, or call the word the beginner cannot articulate at sight, and which the pupil repeats mechanically after him as a mere "lip service," hardly knowing what he says. After the child has made a little progress in calling words such prompting should be abandoned. If the pupil cannot call the word at sight he should be required to spell it and pronounce each syllable to the end, then he will generally be able to call the entire word without the teacher's aid. In this way, his eye and his memory will be more exercised; and soon he will be more likely to remember the word so as to call it the next time it occurs. But this is at first a slower process than the former, and in a crowded school the teacher finds it impossible to wait for the scholar to read; so she calls the word herself, and he pronounces them after her. Hence is instructed the blundering, lifeless, meaningless reading tone so common in primary and most other schools.

### MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

This study is but a pest in primary schools. It is thrust upon little children before their reasoning faculties are at all developed, and of course when their minds are in no condition to receive it. It steals away the time which should be devoted to reading and cultivating nothing but a dislike for study; and thus without advancing the child at all in the future pursuit of mathematics, wastes the time which if devoted to reading and spelling would render the pupil quite efficient in these far more important and appropriate studies for children under ten years of age. The perceptive faculties of children are first developed and should be first exercised in school. The reasoning faculties last. Nature has marked out the two courses. The true economy of teaching consists in following her directions. The child talks before it reasons. So it should be taught to read before it is puzzled with arithmetic. They not only blunt the child's relish for mathematics in after years, but they occupy and waste the time when he can be most profitably employed in learning to read and spell. Till a child is competent to take Colburn, he had better be idle than to study any arithmetic. The farmer knows his boy is most profitably employed

when he is doing a boy's, not a man's work. We shall be glad when teachers learn to economize the educational time of their children by exercising them in the branches best adapted to their use. The Indian rule for planting corn is when white oak-acorns are as large as a grey squirrel's foot. So aside from committing the tables, addition, subtraction and multiplication, which are a mere exercise of the memory, we would say, let a boy begin mathematics when he is old enough to swing a sythe and not much before.

### READING IN THE BIBLE.

This is a painful exercise to listen to, as it is frequently conducted in schools. It shocks one's reverence for the best of books. The Book of books was never designed to become a stumbling block for little feet or little tongues to trip over. It is not adapted for a reading book for young people who can only blunder along its sacred pages and over its little themes. To force little children to such an exercise in the inspired volume is to do an irreparable wrong to the Bible and to the cause of religion which is injured by it. When the Bible is made a text book for little pupils who cannot call half its words, it becomes to them simply a task book. They look upon it just as they do upon their otherschool books—with no more reverence. And then they read it, at least, only mechanically, so that it makes no religious impression upon their minds at the time, but on the contrary by becoming familiar with its words and phrases, before they can comprehend the sublime thought and beauty expressed in the same, their minds, by the law of association, retain the juvenile impressions, which go far to nullify the freshness of the spiritual influence which otherwise the reading of the Bible would exercise on their hearts in maturer years. We think justice to the Bible and to the religious culture of schools demands that the sacred book should be read in school only by the teacher and those advanced scholars who can read it with such facility and understanding as will leave a religious impression upon those who hear it. Then, and then only will be gained the end for which the Bible is required to be read in schools.

### HIGH SCHOOL.

The school committee have wisely provided an assistant teacher in this crowded school—just what is needed in every other school in the village, but which cannot be provided without funds. Thus provided the High school, it is believed is doing its work efficiently. Especially is its discipline in the Latin language highly commendable. It is seldom that scholars in our common high schools and academies are privileged to such thorough and interesting classical training as they receive at the hands of the present principal of this school.

### WARE, JAN., 1858.

SINNERS' ASSOCIATION.—The editor of the Saratoga Republic is an honest man. He owns up to being opposed to sectarian relief societies; he advocates an association of sinners, of which he offers to act as Secretary. He says: "There are two or three sewing, or other organizations in this village, professing to be got up for the benefit of the poor, but they are sectarian, being Episcopalian, Presbyterian, &c., and are not general in their charities. We do not like this exclusiveness. We would like to have a sinners' (we would act as Sec'y) Relief Association organized! This would be universal in its charities and its membership, and would leave the Sectarian Societies without a quorum! Who will aid us in getting up such an Association."

THE PLYMOUTH IN DELHI.—A letter from a soldier says:—

For a description of the riches of Delhi, my pen is inadequate. Cashmere shawls, inland with gold, bodices covered with gold lace, skirts of dresses, watches, bars of gold, beds of silk and down, such as no nobleman's house in England could produce—you would see Sikhs carrying out of Delhi the first day as if they were almost nothing. A shawl was selling for four rupees, and you may depend our fellows were not behind them. It is supposed the Rifles will go to England with upwards of £1000 each, though Gen. Wilson has issued an order that the prizes shall be all put together and divided. Most of our men are worth upwards of 100 rupees.

PERSONS MAY MARRY THEMSELVES.—An Indiana justice has recently decided that the signing of an agreement to be husband and wife constitutes legal marriage in that State, without the intervention of priest or justice. The decision was given in favor of one Jerome B. Barnes, who was brought up for adultery and fornication, and offered in defense an agreement of marriage between himself and the woman.

HANDSOME PRESENT.—The President of the United States, through Secretary Cass, has sent a magnificent silver trumpet to Capt. W. McConnon, of the British ship Star, now in the port of Charleston, for his gallant and humane conduct, in rescuing the officers and crew of the American schooner Northern, Light from shipwreck.

N. P. BANKS FOR PRESIDENT.—The Bellows Falls Times has placed at the head of its editorial columns the name of N. P. Banks as a candidate for the presidency in 1860. This is pretty early to begin the campaign.



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1858.

## Our Exchange Table.

An epicure's dinner table is not more inviting than the board on which are spread our exchanges. The epicure finds in his dainty dishes a variety to please his palate—to gratify a sensitive taste. We find spread out before us a variety which we would not exchange for the best dinner ever set before a king. We mean our exchange papers. They come to us from all directions—east, west, north, south, filled with choice sentences, love stories, poetry, wit, humor, news, advertisements, and brief dissertations on all the business affairs of the world. What a feast to partake of—more inviting than the epicure's highly seasoned dishes, more relishable than anything we can eat or drink in this land of plenty. The brains of hundreds of men are distilled and condensed into words that mean something. Then they are spread out in thought-tracks, made with printers' ink and type and sent forth into the world on their missions of good. When we go to our library we often read a whole page to obtain an author's well-formed idea, but on opening an exchange we find an idea in a single line, a meaning in every sentence, an argument in a single paragraph. Editors study brevity for it is a part of their trade to get a large amount of meaning into very small compass. To a great extent newspapers have taken the place of books, because those who have not time to peruse tedious pages find the pith of what they contain condensed into the columns of a weekly journal. The variety which a newspaper presents possesses an interest which no book can maintain. Hence newspapers have become the reading library of the people. In no nation under the sun is knowledge so generally diffused, and the people so universally educated as in this. The reason lies in the fact that there are more newspapers and magazines in America than in all the rest of the world. They are read by children, by men and women, for no family is too poor to be without them. It is the newspaper which puts ambition into the head of the farmer's son, causing him to leave the rural hill-side of his native town, to become a lawyer, a minister, doctor or politician. Inspired by reading a weekly paper, a Greeley leaves the humble cabin of his father on the Green Mountains, graduates in a printing office, and then wends his way to the metropolis of the nation to astonish the world as a philosopher and editor. The newspaper makes and unmake presidents and governors. It elevates men to office and pulls them down; it forms public opinion, having more influence over the masses than a Napoleon or a Caesar. Yet the men who stand behind the press, who furnish brains to feed the million, are like other men. They know that it is the newspaper, made up of rags, ink and thought, which exerts an influence—no themselves; and they not unfrequently read over their own sheets with as much interest as though they were the work of strangers, hardly realizing that what they read is the result of their own labor. But we are getting away from the road we started on. We propose selecting from our exchanges some of the tit-bits are stumble upon in perusing them.

—We miss the Home Library, a Foxboro paper, which has yielded to the pressure of the times and "suspended." The Library thinks that it has a right to suspend as well as other people, but offers to do what most of those who suspend do not think of doing—pay every debt it is owing, and refund to subscribers any money overpaid on subscription. This brings us again to the conclusion that printers are generally honest.

—The Natick Observer "hailed in its horns" to the extent of four columns last week, on account of hard times, making the remark that it felt a little as politicians do when their term of office expires. The Observer hopes to enlarge again as soon as the merchants and business men there will advertise more liberally. The fact is country merchants don't advertise like city merchants, and that is one reason why they do not make money so fast. They are exciting the temperance question in Natick, but the temperance meetings are thinly attended. In speaking of one of these meetings the Observer says:—"An honest movement for the salvation of the rising generation of their own town, the influential, enlightened, philanthropic, liberal, pious, praying Christians of Natick pretty unanimously kept aloof."

—The Free Press, published at Belfast, Me., is one of the best papers on our exchange list, except for its politics, which we consider abominable. It thinks the "Black Republicans" and "niggers" are identical, one being no better than the other. In regard to Kansas the Press manifests the Democratic insanity exhibited by Buchanan and others. The Free State men are all wrong; the border ruffians and slave holders all right. The Press is particularly severe on ministers because they as a body are against the administration, consequently they are classed with Kallioch, and a long list of reverend scoundrels which the Press takes pleasure in parading before the public. We say to the Press as the boy said to his runaway horse "Go on, sir, we want to see what the d— you will do!"

—The Springfield Republican continued a spicy letter on marriage by Timothy Titcomb, last Saturday. In it we recognize the Doctor, who treats of his own experience in love affairs as follows:—

"There came before me, as I write, a vision of my own nineteen—two turtle doves or two young pigeons—sitting on a rainbow for six blessed weeks, dreaming of happiness and heaven. Then there came a great wind out of the north, and we were parted—one sliding down one segment of the arc, and the other sweeping the curve of its complement. I thought at the time that every hair in my body was broken. Several new constellations became visible to the naked eye. The earth was a blank. There was a strange beauty in a coil of rope, and deep water was charged with

wonderful fascinations. But I recovered, and I think, fell in love something like nine times after that, with similar results. The truth is that before a man is twenty-five years old he does not know what he wants himself. So don't be in a hurry."

We are glad the Doctor got out of the scrape so easily. Very few young men, we imagine, could fall desperately in love ten times and escape without shattered brains or a disposition to write love-sick poetry. By the way, it occurs to us that the Doctor does write poetry, and who knows that it is not the result of having fallen in love ten times with pretty women?—The Hampshire Gazette comes out looking much improved this week. Thomas Hale enters upon his duties as editor and one of the proprietors with the number before us. He talks well and promises a good paper. The Gazette is the grand-father of newspapers in this region, being seventy-two years of age.

—The Northampton Courier is almost entirely filled with the local affairs of Western Massachusetts. It takes a big sweep all over the lots. The Courier is a good paper, but rather queer in its views sometimes.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

The General Court assembled at Boston on Wednesday, organizing with commendable promptness. There was a full attendance of members in both branches. Hon. Charles W. Upham was elected President of the Senate, and Hon. Julius Rockwell was chosen Speaker of the House by large majorities. The democratic members run Hon. Caleb Cushing for Speaker, he receiving 32 votes. Both Mr. Upham and Mr. Rockwell made very appropriate speeches on taking the chair. Stephen N. Gifford was elected Clerk of the Senate and William Stowe of Springfield was chosen Clerk of the House. Both clerks have decided to do without an assistant for the present. There are several aspirants for the two berths, among whom for that under Mr. Stowe is Mr. Trumbull, late of the Northampton Gazette. His chances, however, are small. The Senate members on the first day voted themselves three papers each a day, one less than at first proposed. The choice of Sergeant-at-Arms and Chaplain on the part of the House was assigned for Friday. The attempt to throw overboard Mr. Stevens, the long-time Sergeant-at-Arms, to give place to Mr. Marsh of Waltham, met with a decided rebuke in the caucus on Tuesday evening, when it was shown by ballot that Mr. Stevens was preferred by the members. The annual election sermon was preached at the Old South church by Rev. Dr. Huntington of Cambridge, on Wednesday afternoon.

The Senate is composed of thirty-four American Republicans, two Gardner Americans and four Democrats. The House is made up of one hundred and sixty-six American Republicans, thirty-two Gardner Americans and forty-two Democrats. The Gardner Americans have not organized themselves and unless provoked to opposition will gradually fall into the ranks of the American Republican party. This party must pursue a judicious course in order to prevent internal divisions and secure to itself perpetuity.

THE MURDERER STOUT.—The good people of Granby thought they had seen Stout in that town a few days ago, so a hundred people turned out and surrounded a swamp in which they thought he had taken refuge. After a thorough search the pursuit was given up. A report has been received that Stout was seen in Cornwall, Ct., on Saturday. This Stout must be a curious sort of being to appear all over the country nearly at the same time. Circumstances indicate that the murderer has either fled the country or committed suicide. The last seen of him he was on the way from Westfield to Springfield. Conductor Jennings says he saw a man on his train in the afternoon of the same day who answered the description given of Stout. This goes to confirm the opinion that he went to Boston and took a steamer for Europe which sailed a day or two after.

FREE LOVERS IN HAMPTDEN COUNTY.—We are credibly informed that Jeneksville is not the only place in Hampden county where free love doctrines are practised. An association of this kind has been kept up in Springfield for nearly a year, its members being sworn to secrecy. It is composed of men and women from various parts of the county, who move in respectable society at home, and who would blush to confess that they took part in any such vile organization. One of these meetings is described as follows:—"After a social intercourse between the parties in a room where are lounges and beds, the lights are extinguished and each seeks an 'affinity' among the crowd. Not a word is spoken for an hour, when a bell rings to announce that in five minutes the lamps will be relighted. When lights are brought the men are found at one end of room and the women at the other." This must be a glorious institution for those who like it.

SNOW STORM.—A regular northeast snow storm set in on Tuesday night and continued till Wednesday noon, covering the ground to the depth of four or five inches. The wind took the snow in hand on Thursday, whirled it through the air and piled it up across the roads and around buildings. There is a good prospect of skidding now. Though the air is cold, there is glorious comfort in sliding over the earth muffled in buffalo robes and warmed by an angel in furs at your side.

FARMERS BEWARE.—Aaron Chandler of Wendell signed his name to a recommendation of a compost manure, which an agent was selling a receipt for making, and in a few days found the receipt transformed into a note which the scamp had got cashed at a store. This is probably the same fellow who played a similar game in Monson. Farmers should be on their guard.

THREE BOYS DROWNED.—At Lowell, Monday, three boys in sliding down hill coasted on to the ice, which broke and let them in, when they were drowned.

## Message of Gov. Banks.

The inauguration of Gov. Banks took place on Thursday, and his message immediately followed. It is a brief, comprehensive document, sound in logic, explicit in terms, and gives general satisfaction everywhere. He states that the unprovided for debt of the State is \$215,000; that the expenses of last year were \$1,362,503, and the receipts \$1,483,166, of which \$735,041, were raised by a State tax. He recommends a rigorous retrenchment in expenses, the abolition of some of the commissions, the reduction of official salaries, and the consolidation of the probate and insolvency courts. He urges a short legislative session, a reform of the militia system, by reducing the number in service, furnishing a competent instruction to those who serve in companies, doing away with expensive show days, and taxing those who do not serve to pay expenses of those who do. He thinks our State elections come too often, and suggests the idea of choosing State officers for a longer period than one year. On the banking system he takes a similar view to that of President Buchanan, and suggests the doing away of smaller bills than five dollars, as a means of bringing about a more healthy currency.

The schools in the State are in a prosperous condition. The number of scholars between the ages of five and fifteen is put down at 221,478, and the expense of schooling each is about \$12 annually. Our charitable institutions are successfully managed. He recommends a searching investigation into the system of the almshouse management, both for economical and philanthropic purposes. The commissioners will report on the Revised Statutes next June. He advises a close guard upon the American right of suffrage, holding that the ballot box should be strictly preserved from imposition. On the Kansas question he reiterates his well-known views, and in closing condemns in terms not to be misunderstood the Dred Scott decision of the U. S. supreme court.

In his message Governor Banks has made a decided hit. The document will take with the people, who look to him for the inauguration of a new order of things. In presenting his views upon governmental policy he has shown himself to be the statesman which his previous acts have indicated, and what we bespeak for him at the time of his nomination last June.

BARBARIITIES IN INDIA.—The execution of two missionaries in India is reported. They were led out to execution in blood ankle deep. About the scaffold where they were beheaded, blood had collected in such quantities as to submerge the severed heads of previous victims, against which they stumbled as they walked. They died, as they had lived, with true christian bravery. Those martyred missionaries were Rev. Mr. Freeman and his wife, natives of Orange, New Jersey. The daughter of a clergyman at Bristol, England, has returned home from India, widowed and terribly mutilated. The sepoys cut out her tongue and inflicted other injuries.

EXCITEMENT IN KANSAS.—Gen. Lane is not shot as reported, but is fighting the government troops. We hear of his having had an engagement in which the government troops lost three men. Another dispatch contradicts the whole story. We always look upon Kansas news as very uncertain.

P. S. Still later accounts from Kansas state that the free state men have obtained a victory over the invading Missourians, who were driven out of the Territory. The recent acts of the free state legislature are fully sustained by the people.

SNOWBALLING AND HOMICIDE.—A singular murder was committed in New York, Monday afternoon, the result of a fight between a couple of Germans named Simmons and Richter, in which the latter was killed. A snowballing between their sons commenced the affray, and a fight of the parents followed. The wife of Simmons struck Richter over the head with a club, and the result was his immediate death.

A BOY KILLED BY DOGS.—On Sunday a little boy while passing through one of the streets in Brooklyn, N. Y., was set upon by two large bull-dogs, who tore off both feet, crushed his legs, and mangled him terribly before they were discovered. It was found impossible to drive the dogs off until both were killed. The poor little fellow was taken to the Hospital, but cannot possibly survive his injuries.

HOUSE ROBBER.—Mr. Horace Clark, congressman from New York, took a house for the session on Franklin square, Washington, and returned home for a few days. During his absence one night last week a gang of desperate burglars stripped it of all the furniture and valuables, one of them threatening Mrs. Clark with a knife if she made any outcry.

BREYAL PARRICIDE.—On Saturday night Frank Heath of Draught shot his father through the head, and on Sunday he and his sister Miriam dug a hole in the cellar and buried the naked body. The sister tried to poison the old man with apple Peru tea, but couldn't, so her brother shot him. They were ready to confess the deed, not seeming to have any idea of the enormity of the crime.

FIGHT WITH INDIANS.—In Florida, on the 3d ult., while Capt. Stephens was out with a scouting party, they were fired upon by the Indians and one man killed. Subsequently, the captain laid an ambush for the Indians, and shot five of them. He thinks there are five hundred Indian warriors yet in the State.

SPRINGFIELD.—Mayor Phelps' annual address states that the city debt is \$130,000, and the expenditures for the last year \$103,000.—The Common Council organized by the choice of John R. Hixon as President, and Charles O. Chapin, Clerk.

STORMY DAYS LAST YEAR.—During the year 1857 there were 25 Sundays, 27 Mondays, 20 Tuesdays, 26 Wednesdays, 26 Thursdays, 21 Fridays, and 26 Saturdays of foul weather, making 176 days of unpleasant weather.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

MR. BROWN advertises linseed oil this week for only 65 cents per gallon. This is 60 per cent. less than it has been selling for.

STATE FARM SCHOOL.—The number of inmates in this institution on Thursday last was 1026.

THE COLDEST MORNING.—Friday morning this week was the coldest this winter. Mercury went down three degrees below zero.

MONSON.—Elias Paul of this town has leased the Monson hotel. He formerly kept the same.

SMALL POX.—The report there are cases of small pox in this village is not correct. There are a dozen cases at Duckville.

STARTED AGAIN.—C. L. Bugbee of Bondville has started his paper mill again, and intends manufacturing hanging paper as extensively as before the panic.

MORE THEFTING.—John Mills, who tends a saw-mill at Blanchardville, had a good pair of India rubber boots stolen from the mill a few days ago. Go it boots.

A FAST HORSE.—Eugene Camerline of Thorndike advertises in another column that he will bet any sum of money that he has a horse that will beat any horse of his age in the United States at trotting. What will the owners of fast nags say to that?

ENFIELD.—George A. Richards, of Enfield, having sued the town for an alleged injury to his horse by a defect in the highway, claiming \$500 damages, the town held a meeting last Saturday and voted to contest the case, choosing Charles Richards Esq., to defend it.

STILL WRONG.—A Ludlow man complains to the Springfield Republican for locating the "Boundless Free Love" establishment in Ludlow, stating that it is in Springfield. This is not correct; it is in Wilbraham. The village of Jeneksville is composed of three towns dovetailed together in such a way that a person in the village hardly knows whether he is in Springfield, Wilbraham or Ludlow.

ABSCONDED.—We learn that H. E. Chamberlin, who was under \$1000 bonds for his appearance to court in Tolland County, Ct., next March, to answer to a charge of child murder, has left for parts unknown, leaving his handsomeness to settle the matter in the best way they can. His father-in-law, who procured his arrest, was one of his bondsmen.—It is intimated that Chamberlin left money to pay his bonds. His wife still remains at Stafford.

WANTS \$300 DAMAGES.—The selectmen of Palmer met at Thorndike to-day to take into consideration the case of Henry Reed of Warren, who claims \$300 of the town for getting hurt about the first of November, on the road near the "Pool," between here and Warren.—The selectmen refuse to pay any such sum, having little faith in his pretensions of injury. They propose to leave the matter to three disinterested men for decision.

REFORMATION AT POWERS' CORNER.—We are pleased to announce that a revival is in progress among the people of Powers' Corner, familiarly known as "Hell street," in Brimfield. A missionary of the United Brethren order from Ohio has located himself in that vicinity, and thus far his labors have been crowned with unlooked-for success. The impenitent are fast forsaking the error of their ways and seeking their souls' salvation. The clergymen is supported by a fund belonging to the order in Ohio.

BELCHERTOWN.—The Hampshire Gazette states that a petition is in circulation asking the executive pardon of Washington D. Walker of Belchertown, who is serving out a sentence in the State prison, for attempting to shoot Albert G. Hall, of Troy, N. Y. This is rather old. Governor Gardner and his Council were petitioned a month ago to grant a pardon, but they referred the matter to the next Council. Judge Bishop who sentenced Walker now advocates his release.

A GOOSE OPERATION.—Abner Nutting who lives in the eastern part of the town has a fine lot of geese. Some Irishmen in Thorndike discovered this fact, and the night before Christmas three of them visited Mr. Nutting's gooseery, with a view, no doubt of getting the geese to help them celebrate the next day. Mr. Nutting heard a noise about his premises and let out his dog. The Irishmen ran, but the dog caught one of them, threw him down and held him till Mr. Nutting came up. Pat pleaded off and finally settled the matter by paying Nutting \$5. This was paying dear for a goose that he never had. We don't believe the Irishmen will visit that yard again.

DANGEROUS FALL.—A HORSE KILLED.—On Saturday last Henry Hastings and a boy of Ware, came to Palmer after a couple of casks of liquor, taking a horse worth about \$175 belonging to the livery stable of Mr. Weeks. In order to load up and not be seen Mr. Hastings attempted to drive around the end of the freight house on a high bank raised above the common road. The horse took fright at the cars, ran back, and all but the boy went over the perpendicular bank which is about twelve feet high. The horse was instantly killed.—The man went under the wagon and escaped injury except receiving a bruised leg and arm. The wagon was pretty well used up. The boy jumped out just as the wagon was on the point of going over. It must have been owing to the preservative qualities of rum that the man was not killed.

THE CASE OF REV. D. K. MERRILL AT WILBRAHAM.—We last week stated that Rev. D. K. Merrill of Wilbraham had been up before justice S. C. Speiman on a charge of perjury.—The circumstances are these. A short time ago Mr. Merrill's horse was lamed by a bad place in the road, where the aqueduct crosses it. Mr. Merrill sued the town for damages and the matter was settled by the payment of

\$85 to Mr. Merrill. The town then came upon the aqueduct company, and the company turned upon Mr. Merrill, alleging that his horse was lame before the time he claimed to have received injury, and that he had perjured himself. The case came up for trial last week, and was continued till Wednesday of the present week, when, after a session of the court from morning till midnight, Mr. Merrill was acquitted of the charge, the magistrate remarking that there was no evidence to sustain it.

A ROMANTIC STREAK OF FORTUNE.—FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS BEQUEATHED TO A LUDLOW DEACON.—All the romance in this world is not confined to love and moonshine. It sometimes works itself into a streak of luck, where, we think, its charms stand forth as attractive as when associated with sparkling eyes, a bewitching smile and "a heart to let." We will not startle the reader with the cream of our story to begin with, but will go back to the year 1765, nearly one hundred years ago, when George Miller of West Springfield was taken prisoner by Indians and carried West among the tribes of the Hudson river.—He was a descendant of Obadiah Miller, one of the first settlers of West Springfield. Joseph, a brother of George Miller, about that time settled in Ludlow, directly across the river from Collins' Depot. His son Leonard succeeded him in the ownership of the homestead property, and Leonard's son, Dea. Joseph Miller, who was named after his grandfather, is now living in the same place. Thus far we have a record of the Miller family.—The unfortunate man captured by the Indians became a chief of one of the Western tribes, and about the year 1780 came East with a party of Indians to show them the strength of the country. News of his coming preceded him, and on reaching West Springfield two of his sisters went to meet him, but he would not recognize them. They followed him to the river, but he passed over without looking back, and remarked to the stage-driver after reaching the Springfield shore that he had seen two of his sisters on the other side of the river.—His next stopping place was at a tavern kept by Reuben Sikes, a few rods east of where Baldwin's tavern now stands in Wilbraham, and nearly opposite the residence of his brother on the Ludlow side of the river. His brother met him at the hotel and endeavored to persuade him to remain, offering him £100 if he would do so, but he would not recognize him, and all that he could draw out of him was that he could do his white brethren more good by remaining among the Indians than by forsaking them. He told his brother's son, Joseph, that he was brother to his father, and would prove it to him when he returned from Boston; but when he and his Indian friends returned he would not speak to his brother. He went back to the West and that is the last his eastern friends ever heard of him. A grand-son of his settled in New Orleans, made money and became vastly rich. He died a few months ago, leaving by his will the convenient little sum of fifty thousand dollars to DEA. JOSEPH MILLER of Ludlow. Mr. Miller has just received intelligence of the fact and in proper time the legacy will come into his possession.—It is a relief to know that the property is not in "niggers," but in good hard dollars deposited in one of the New Orleans banks.

Deacon Miller already possesses a good share of this world's goods, and is not in need of this additional fortune, but he is liberal in his charities, and will turn this streak of luck to good account. He has retired from active business and spends his time in doing good to those around him. We imagine that he will now find more friends and relatives than he ever dreamed of.

EXHIBITION OF THE CHILDREN AT THE STATE FARM SCHOOL.—On Tuesday evening last a large audience assembled in the school room of the State institution at this place, to witness an exhibition by the children. The exercises consisted of dialogues, single pieces and singing, all of which were performed admirably, surprising in perfection of execution those who had never witnessed any previous exhibition of the Farm School children. There was a chasteness and appropriateness about the whole performance that invested it with uncommon interest. The twelve tribes of Israel offering sacrifice upon the holy altar was performed by twelve girls dressed in white. After walking around the altar singly, repeating a few lines of a devotional character, they took their places under a green arch, bearing the names of the twelve tribes. Then followed a hymn of Hosanna to the God of Israel, at the close of which the curtain fell. The piece representing the spoiled child, was played to perfect effect. The little girl who acted the "spoiled child" did it with such natural earnestness, tearing her hooks and kicking things about the floor, that it was difficult to imagine it an act of simulation. This piece closed with a scene representing the triumph of kindness over a passionate disposition. It was so deeply affecting that, as the curtain fell, many an eye in the audience glistened with a tear. The single pieces were well executed, and those of a comical nature, both single and colloquial, were greeted with enthusiastic applause. The closing piece was called the "Search for Happiness." The principal character was a young lady dressed in black, repining for happiness. There came to her messengers from all directions offering wealth, beauty, honor, fame, but all their offerings failed to confer the happiness sought after. Then there came an angelic being clothed in white, offering to the discontented maiden that heavenly gift—Religion.—It was accepted and she became happy. Then entered a company of little children who took their places in front of the others, and all with closed eyes and hands raised in a devotional manner, repeated the Lord's Prayer. It was a beautiful scene, the fervor of which sent a thrill through the hearts of the audience.

The credit of getting up the exhibition belongs to HENRY W. STICKNEY, principal of the school, and his faithful assistants. Mr. Stickney has long been engaged in teaching, and it is fortunate for the institution that his services

were secured. The children are well disciplined and thoroughly instructed in all the common English branches. There is a vast amount of natural talent among them which with proper training will develop itself into public usefulness. This institution contains more children than the other almshouses, and its educational facilities are vastly superior. The other houses are nearly filled with adults, leaving very little room for school exercises. The plan of classification proposed and partially carried into effect three years ago recommends itself to the Commonwealth. The plan proposed sending all the adults to the Tewksbury and Bridgewater almshouses, making the house at this place a school for all the children. By this arrangement the children would be removed from the evil influences which the adults are sure to exert upon them. There is little hope of making better those who have grown up with their peculiar prejudices and habits, to become State paupers, but there is hope for their children. Rescued from the wretchedness of poverty, and the wickedness to which an association with their parents exposes them, and placed under such a course of moral and mental training as they receive at the Farm School, there is every reason to hope that they will grow up to become useful and respected citizens. Within the past year nearly one hundred of these children have been provided with good homes among farmers, to whom they are indebted full of age.

We heard a man remark on leaving the exhibition the other evening, that he had always been opposed to the almshouse establishments, that he considered them a heavy burden upon the State without producing any good; "but," said he, "if this is the way the poor children of the state are educated, I am willing to be taxed twice as much as I am to support an institution like this."

DANGEROUS ASSAULT.—Last Monday evening as James Hopkins, telegraph operator, was returning to his supper, he found on the walk in front of Mr. Thompson's store two Irishmen flagging a colored man. He pulled them off, when they gave him an excuse that two "niggers" had been stoning them. At this instant two black scamps came out of the dark passway in the building and threw stones at Mr. Hopkins, one striking him in the abdomen and another striking the building near the head of Mr. Thompson who stood in his door. The rascals then fled. They deserve to be dealt with severely.

POLICE.—Before J. G. Allen.—Cornelius Callahan of Thorndike, who was complained of a month ago for selling liquor, and whose trial was assigned for Monday last, was acquitted of the charge, the evidence not being sufficient to convict.

On Friday morning, James Thompson of Monson, a descendant of Ham, was arraigned for having stolen an axe of Wm. Lester, which he pawned to Lathrop Clark for fifty cents.—The justice rewarded his sharp practice with a sentence of sixty days in the House of Correction.

THE CEREDO SETTLEMENT.—J. C. Wheeler, "formerly of Ware Village," writes to the Springfield Republican that he is putting up a house at Ceredo, Eli Thayer's southern settlement. He says that the had reports about the new city were written by home-sick boobies who have wandered too far away from their mothers. He gives the number of houses there as eighteen or twenty, besides a few shanties. He is not very explicit about the facilities of the place, nor does he give much encouragement for people to emigrate there. For one, we can hear of Ceredo dispirits rather than fascinates us with the new city. Others may form opinions as they please.

ANOTHER BLOODY AFFAIR IN WESTFIELD.—Last Sunday evening, John Grant, being crazed with liquor abused his wife, who to escape him took refuge in the house of H. C. Gates, a neighbor. Grant followed her but was refused admittance, whereupon he laid down on his back and tried to kick the door open.—Gates told him to desist or he should shoot him, but he would not, and Gates fired three times through the door, the third hall taking effect in Grant's face, a little above the eye.—The wound however is not dangerous, and he will soon be about. He threatens to kill Gates when he gets well. Westfield is getting to be a bad place.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—Three negroes belonging to Mrs. Sarah Du Bose of Fairfield District, Ala., met a terrible death one day last week. They had entered the store-room of the ginned cotton, and locked the door after them. One of them carelessly lighted a match, and in an instant the cotton was in flames. Before aid could reach them two were dead, and the third was so much injured that it was believed he could not survive.

A RELIC OF THE STEAMER ARCTIC.—Mr. Ellwood Walter, Secretary of the New York Board of Underwriters, has in his possession the gilt hall of the flagstaff of the steamship Arctic. It is the only relic of her, and was found by one of the parties who went from Newfoundland in search of her remains. It has been recognized by Captain Luce and others.

BENEFIT OF THE CONFESSORIAL.—Father Hughes, of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Hartford, on Thursday returned to Mr. Joel Rockwell, butcher, the sum of \$462, which he lost in September last. The priest obtained possession of it by means of the confessional. Mr. Rockwell gave him \$100 as a reward.

A YOUNG THIEF.—George Van Vlake, a young colored man in the employ of the Western Massachusetts Insurance Co., at Pittsfield, has been detected in committing depredations upon their safe, from which he has stolen some \$85.

DEATHS IN PROVIDENCE.—Ninety-five persons died in Providence last year who were seventy years old and upwards. Patrick Donnelly, a native of Ireland, was the oldest, and he attained to the great age of one hundred and three years.



#### Items from the Ware Standard.

**LARON CALF.**—A 3 years old heifer of David Ellis dropped a calf this week which weighed at birth 112 pounds.

**THE FAIR.**—The receipts of the Unitarian Fair on Thursday evening last week amounted to \$109. The receipts would have been much larger if the walking had not been bad, which prevented many from attending. As it was, a good time was had by all present.

**AT HOME.**—Andrew Henry formerly of Ware, is on a visit to this place from California, where he went several years ago. He is looking well and reports that the rest of the Ware people in California are in prosperous circumstances.

**WOOD.**—We notice that the wood market is somewhat flooded, and the price somewhat less than last year, and suppose this is owing to the number of families that have commenced this season for the first time to burn coal. As one ton of coal is equal to two cords of wood, it will prove that many more will burn it; besides it is cheaper and more convenient.

**POSTPONED.**—We learn that the decision of the County Commissioners in the case of the Otis company vs. the inhabitants of Ware, which was to have been given on the 31st ult., has been deferred till February, on account of sickness in the family of one of the Commissioners. This decision is looked for with much interest by the inhabitants of the town.

**HANDSOME PRESENT.**—On the first day of the new year the clerks in the department of the secretary of State presented Francis De Witt, the secretary, with one of Adams & Sons best gold watches, and on the same day Dr. Shurtliff gave him a splendid gold chain and key. The watch and key make a noble present valued at \$300. We are assured that Mr. De Witt retires with many friends, and has transacted the business of the commonwealth as well as any of his predecessors for many years.

**FARMERS AND MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION.**—This society held its annual meeting last Monday evening. The following officers were chosen for the year: President, Orrin Sage; Vice-presidents, Chas. A. Stevens, Gideon Lambertson, Geo. W. Witherell, Ellis Hall, Freeman Foster, Ware, Wm. Lincoln, Warren, Ephraim Adams, West Brookfield, Benson Aldrich, Belchertown, Barnabas Blair, Enfield; Treasurer, Samuel Morse; Secretary, C. P. Morse; Executive Committee, Geo. H. Gilbert, Benjamin Davis Jr., J. A. Cummings.

**SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE WAR SAVINGS BANK, JAN. 5, 1868.**

Amount of Deposits,	176,954.69
Balance of Interest account,	5,041.68
<b>RESOURCES OR ASSETS,</b>	<b>\$181,996.37</b>

Cash on hand,	4,361.37
Bank Stock, 460 shares,	46,786.00
Loans on Bank Stock Collateral,	18,220.00
Loans on Personal Security,	72,626.00
Loans on Real Estate,	28,926.00
Loans to Towns,	11,179.00
<b>Number of Depositors, 950.</b>	<b>\$181,996.37</b>

Number of accounts closed in 1857,	219
Number of accounts opened in 1857,	212
<b>Decrease,</b>	<b>7</b>

Amount of cash withdrawn in 1857,	61,633.64
Amount of cash deposited in 1857,	56,625.25
<b>Decrease,</b>	<b>\$5,008.39</b>

Amount of interest accrued, Jan. 1, 1858,	6,663.99
Amount of dividend payable Jan. 1, 1858,	4,181.65
<b>Balance,</b>	<b>\$2,481.34</b>

Dividend, 24 per cent. for the last 6 months.

**STUDENT DEATH.**—Isaac Kilbourn of Pittsfield, was at work as usual on Friday last, sawing wood. At night he went to bed apparently in his usual health, and chatted with his wife some time before going to sleep. Before twelve o'clock, however, his wife was waked by a groan, and upon striking a light found her husband dead.

The Palmer Journal records the fact that Rev. John Pierpont ate his dinner in that town on Thursday. An where did Patrick O'Flanagan get his dinner on that same day, yer honor!—Northampton Courier.

With the editor of the Northampton Courier we suppose.

**ALMOST AN ESCAPE.**—Donnelly, the murderer of Moses, of the Sea View House, who is sentenced to be hung on the 13th inst., escaped from the prison at Freehold, N. J., on Sunday night last. He was, however, captured early next morning and taken back to his cell.

**STILL PEACABLE.**—Official intelligence received at Washington, denies that the Utah Indians have exhibited any symptoms of dissatisfaction, or that the Indians upon the borders of California have actively sympathized with the Mormons.

**THE ORIGINAL FLORA McFELMEX.**—The Paris Courier says that Mrs. Reardon, a young American widow of almost boundless resources, who will hereafter reside in that city, is the original of Flora McFleming, in Butler's satirical poem "Nothing to Wear."

**ROBBERY.**—J. W. Wales of Brighton was robbed of \$110 in money and \$300 in notes while getting into the cars at Springfield one night last week. The robbery was accomplished by the crowd game.

**IN NEW YORK.**—On Sunday, a mere child, not six years old, died from the effects of drinking brandy, which he obtained from a bottle, in the absence of his mother. The liquor produced congestion of the brain.

**MURDER IN N. Y.**—There were sixty murders in the city of New York during the year just closed. There has been but one execution, and three persons are now under sentence of death.

**CRIME IN BOSTON.**—During the year 1857, 9206 complaints were made before the Police Court, an increase of 703 over the year 1856.

**CHASS.**—They have organized a Chess Club in Springfield for the amusement of those who take a fancy to that game.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

##### The Great English Remedy.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir James Clarke, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.—This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on. To Married Ladies it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. Each bottle, price one dollar, bears the government stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits.

**CAUTION.**—These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe. In all cases of nervous and spinal affections, pain in the back and limbs, heaviness, fatigue on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, hysterics and whites, these Pills effects cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions accompany each package. Sole agent for the United States and Canada, JOSEPH MOSES, (late L. C. Baldwin & Co.) Rochester, N. Y., N. E. \$1.00 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the pills by return mail.

For sale by Wm. H. Holbrook, Palmer, W. S. Drakneridge, Ware.

##### A Card to the Ladies.

Dr. DUPONCE'S Golden Monthly Pills for Females. The combination of ingredients in these Pills are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the practice of Dr. Duponce, for over 30 years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success in almost every case. In correcting irregularities, relieving painful and distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From 5 to 10 Pills will cure that common yet dreadful disease the Whites. Nearly every lady in the land suffers from that complaint. The above Pill has permanently cured thousands, and will cure you if you use them. They cannot harm you—on the contrary, they remove all obstructions; restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family, will find these Pills a successful preventive. For particulars see directions. Price \$1.00 per box.

Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, general agent for Palmer, Mass., to whom all orders must be addressed. He will send the Pills confidentially to any part of the country by remitting him \$1.00 through the post office, Palmer, Mass. Sold also by W. S. Drakneridge, Ware; Fitch, Amherst; Dr. E. Bigelow, Springfield; Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington street, wholesale agents, Boston. See that the signature J. Duponce, is on every box.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS** are the only reliable remedy for the sexual diseases and disorders of females. In cases where the functions peculiar to the organization of the sex have been suppressed, suspended or in any way disordered, the mild and conservative action of the Pills will speedily restore their regularity. The terrible diseases which result from a neglect of these derangements are well known to all physicians; and it is of the utmost importance that the means of their prevention should be within the reach of the whole sex. The subject is one upon which it is impossible to enlarge in the columns of a newspaper, but it would argue the sufferings of the feeble portion of the human race to pass it over in silence.

**STANLEY'S DISCOVERIES.**—Just published, a very interesting and useful book, disclosing the mysteries of the human frame, with NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS, containing curious and interesting information, and no one should be without it. It is the MARITAL ESTATE. Designed only for females. All young married persons, and those about to be married, will find in this book information of great value to them. All such persons should lose no time in procuring this book. It will be sent on receipt of one dollar, securely mailed and post paid, to any address in the Union. Bills of sale will be sent by return mail. Persons wishing this valuable work will please cut off the address below, and paste it on an envelope, enclosing one dollar, and they will receive the book by the return mail. J. O. S. T. MASON, Publisher, Box 1544, P. O. New York.

#### BORN.

In Palmer, Dec. 31, a daughter to WILLIAM BROOKS; 4th, a son to PATRICK BURNS; 5th, a son to OWEN DUREY. In Ware, Dec. 25, a daughter to GEORGE ARMSTRONG; 3d, a son to P. WELCH. In Thorndike, Dec. 23, a daughter to A. R. MURDOCK; 27th, a daughter to DENNIS DALEY.

#### MARRIED.

In Palmer, 24, by David Tenney Esq., LORAN WOOD of Ludlow and EMERY HOWE of Springfield. In Belchertown, Dec. 17, by Charles Barrett, Esq., E. FAIRBANKS of Harvard and EMILIE R. FAIRBANKS of B. In Belchertown, 7th, by Leonard Barrett, Esq., NATHAN C. PERRY and Mrs. CYNTHIA ATWOOD, all of B.

In Thorndike, 1st, by Rev. John H. M. Leland, FRANCIS A. WOOD of Monson, and EUNICE E. CHAPMAN of Palmer. In Worcester, Dec. 23, by Rev. H. James, PULLEY S. TURNER of Palmer and MARY E. WALKER, Southbridge. In South Wiltshire, Dec. 28, A. P. LESHER of Springfield, and MARGARET A., daughter of Lyman Phelps of South Wiltshire. In West Brookfield, Dec. 24, THOMAS SPOONER and SARAH GILBERT.

#### DIED.

In Duckville, Dec. 29, LYDIA, 15, daughter of Calvin Eweeth. In Ware, Dec. 27, a daughter of Isaac Dawson, aged 84; ELIZABETH H., 27, wife of Geo. C. Jensen. In Ware, 8th, WILLIAM, 8, son of Isaac Dawson. This is the second son of Mr. Dawson that has died within 10 days. In Wiltshire, 6th, FREDERICK H., 17 months, son of O. H. Langdon. In South Wiltshire, 1st, LYDIA, 78, wife of Gurnham Crocker. In Ludlow, 1st, WILLIE, 2, son of Jessie Alexander.

**NOTICE.**—The Directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society are requested to meet at the Antique House in Palmer, on Saturday, Jan. 24, at 2 o'clock P. M., to transact important business. J. K. KNOX, Sec'y. Palmer, January 9, 1858.

#### Closing out Sale

OF S. E. HILLS' Goods at Great Reduction, for one week longer, at the Commercial Grocery store.

#### Straw Wanted.

I WILL pay cash for straw, \$5 per ton, delivered at my farm. FRANKLIN MORGAN. Palmer, Oct. 26, 1857.—t

#### PIANO FORTES & MELODEONS FOR SALE

FOR sale and to rent on the most reasonable terms, by CHAS. PHIPPS, Bank St., Ware.

#### J. W. STACY, ARTIST, No. 2, Demand's Block, Ware.

Patent Ambrotypes, Photographs, and Miniatures taken, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.

#### 600 Gallons Linseed Oil.

Now is the time to purchase for Spring Painting, and save an advance of 60 per cent. You cannot make a better investment than to buy now at 65 cents, of E. BROWN.

Palmer, Jan. 9, 1858.—t

#### Good News! Good News!

FOR

#### HARD TIMES!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO MAKE THE

MOST OF YOUR MONEY!

UNHEARD OF BARGAINS!

In order to reduce our Stock of

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY GOODS,

before making spring purchases, our entire stock

will be offered for the next sixty days at from

25 to 30 per cent. below former prices,

by making spring purchases, our entire stock

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#### THE BOSTON JOURNAL for 1858.

"THE FAVORITE PAPER OF NEW ENGLAND."

Published Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly.

In announcing the terms for the Boston Journal for 1858, the proprietor does not deem it necessary to describe its peculiar characteristics as a popular newspaper, or to make any special promises for the future. He deems it sufficient to say, that what the Journal has been in the past it will be in the future. By the almost unanimous consent of its contemporaries throughout New England, the Journal stands at the head of the New England Press in all those qualities which go to make up a reliable, enterprising, live newspaper. This position it has attained by pursuing a steady, straight-forward course in all respects, and by sparing neither labor nor money to give the latest intelligence and the fullest reports of all matters of interest at the earliest moment. It has relied upon its own merits, and not upon the representations of canvassers or "drummers" to gain for it the confidence and patronage of the public—and the result has been that it has now a circulation more than double that of any paper of its class in New England—and at no previous time has its circulation increased more rapidly than during the past six months. The proprietor intends by the employment of experienced and competent men in all the departments of the establishment, and by the most liberal outlay of money in the procuring of important news from all quarters, to make the Journal still more worthy the name of "the favorite paper of New England." And with this simple announcement he invites the attention of newspaper readers and newspaper dealers throughout New England to the following statement of the terms for the several editions of the Journal.

The Boston Daily Journal, Morning and Evening. Contains the latest news received by the mails and telegraph up to the hour of going to press. It is printed on the only six Cylinder Press in New England, and is the only paper that holds back the forms until the very latest moment, and still work of the edition in season for the mails and express. It is published at the low rate of Six Dollars a year, and one copy sent free.

Semi-Weekly Journal, Tuesday & Friday mornings. Contains all the reading matter published in the Daily Journal for the three days preceding—averaging from thirty-one to thirty-two full columns. The Subscription price of the Semi-Weekly Journal is THREE DOLLARS a year.

Five copies one year, Twelve Dollars Fifty cents. Ten copies one year, Twenty Dollars. Twenty copies one year, Thirty Dollars. Fifty copies one year, Sixty Dollars. One hundred copies one year, One Hundred Dollars. And two to get up of club.

Journal to California, Six and quarter cts. a copy. As an advertising medium, the Journal has no equal in New England. Its prices are uniform, and its circulation is the largest of any paper in the North. The public are reminded that for advertising are ever employed by this establishment.

In all cases the CASH PRINCIPLE will be adhered to, and no notice will be taken of any advertisement not accompanied by the money. All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

The Journal is for sale at all the new paper stores in the city and on all the Railroads throughout New England. All orders should be addressed to CHARLES O. ROGERS, Journal Building, NO. 12 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

New London, William H. Rogers, 12 State St., Boston, Mass. Commencing Tuesday, Dec. 29, 1857. Trains leave Palmer for William H. Rogers, 12 State St., Boston, Mass. at 6.30 a.m., and 1 p.m. W. R. STORRS, Supt. New London, Dec. 29, 1857.

**AUCTION STORE!** SOMETHING NEW! The Subscriber desires to inform the People of Palmer, and all other persons who come to Palmer to trade, that he has established an

**AUCTION** AND **Cheap Cash Private Sale Store** at said place. He proposes to sell at Public Auction every Saturday, For an unlimited time, sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue through the day and evening. All other week days Goods will be sold at very low prices.

**FOR CASH AT PRIVATE SALE.** The Stock to be sold from will consist in part of the following named Goods: DRY GOODS of nearly every description. READY MADE CLOTHING in great variety. BOOTS & SHOES of many styles. Carpets, Mattings, Rugs. WEST INDIA GOODS and Groceries. FLOUR and GRAIN, &c. &c.

In addition to the above described Goods, there will be many articles which will be assigned by parties to be disposed of at Auction to the highest bidder, which will surely furnish an opportunity to consumers of Goods as well as merchants to supply themselves at remarkably low prices. Good accommodations are prepared for the ladies to examine and purchase goods. One dollar will be received as much as two dollars a year ago.

**DAVID F. MCGILVERAY, Assignee.** Palmer, Nov. 28, 1857.—t

#### HORSE SHOEING & JOBBING!

THE Subscriber would say to the people of Palmer and vicinity, that they are now settled in business and can give perfect satisfaction in regard to workmanship and prices.

The shoeing department is under the supervision of Mr. McManamy, who cannot be excelled. All horses will be shod in a manner that will give ease to the horse and perfect satisfaction to the owner. All kinds of repairs and alterations in repairing carriages, and any work intrusted to him will be done in the best manner.

**HAWKS & MCNAMANY.** Palmer, Sept. 17, 1857.—t

#### READY MADE COFFINS!

I HAVE on hand the largest and best assortment of Ready Made Coffins in the Eastern part of this county, consisting of Blackwalnut, White Wood and Pine, which will suit with Shroud and Plate, of the latest style and trimmings, at 60 minutes' notice.

Palmer, Dec. 12, 1857.—t J. S. LOOMIS.

#### All kinds of Letter Paper,

RECEIVED ON COMMISSION, AND WILL BE SOLD BY THE REAM, HALF REAM OR QUIRE, Cheaper than can be bought at any other place in Palmer. Enquire at the Journal Office.

#### UNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS!

#### Emerson's Magazine

#### PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

Two great Magazines in one. 99,000 copies the first month. Magnificent Programme for 1858. 20,000 IN SPLENDID WORKS OF ART. Five Dollar Engraving to every Subscriber. The great library offer. Agents getting rich.

The union of Emerson's Magazine and Putnam's Monthly has given to the cultivated reader a circulation second to but one similar publication in the country, and has secured for it a combination of literary and artistic talent probably unrivalled by any other magazine in the world. During the first month, the sale in the trade and demand from subscribers exceeded 90,000 copies, and the numbers already issued of the consolidated work are universally conceded to have surpassed, in the richness of their literary contents and the beauty and profusion of their pictorial illustrations, any magazine ever before issued from the American press. Encouraged by these evidences of favor, the publishers have determined to commence the new volume in January with still additional attractions, and to offer such inducements as will ensure a rapid sale of the new volume. The new volume will be placed in circulation, at the head of American magazines. With this view they now announce the following splendid programme. They have purchased that superb artist, Gustave Courbet, to engrave a "THE LAST SUPPER," and will present a copy of it to every three dollar subscriber for the year 1858. It was engraved at a cost of over \$6,000, by the late celebrated A. L. Dick, from the original of Raphael's "The Last Supper," by Leonardo Da Vinci, and is the largest steel-plate engraving ever executed in this country, being three times the size of the ordinary three-dollar engraving.

The first impressions of this engraving are held at \$10, and it was the intention of the artist that none of the engravings should ever be offered at a less sum than \$5, being richly worth that amount. The subscribers who cannot afford to place it in their collection, at the head of American magazines. With this view they now announce the following splendid programme. They have purchased that superb artist, Gustave Courbet, to engrave a "THE LAST SUPPER," and will present a copy of it to every three dollar subscriber for the year 1858. It was engraved at a cost of over \$6,000, by the late celebrated A. L. Dick, from the original of Raphael's "The Last Supper," by Leonardo Da Vinci, and is the largest steel-plate engraving ever executed in this country, being three times the size of the ordinary three-dollar engraving.

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"Above all never consult a male in these matters. The stupidest woman ever was born is better than the man in love affairs. In fact no man match for a woman until he is married all even then. The worst of young men they never know their worth until they are married. They hate. They think the girls are dishonest, whereas there is nothing so false as I said before, the girls are beguiled. Indeed a young man should have his mamma at his elbow to guard against the machinations of the girls, however, that cannot be, let me urge be careful what you are about, and seem to have plenty of choice, don't be attentive to one sister than to another which you will escape the red eye and so escape having mamma declaring trifled with Maria's or Sophia's feelings all the old women of the neighborhood."

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NEW RICE  
At five cents per pound, at  
Palmer, Dec. 12.—tf

Write for a catalogue.  
Rev. ALONZO FLAC  
Dec. 19.—2m

K. A. M.,  
Principal.

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# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1858.

NUMBER 35.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM. To those who pay in advance, Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents. This space, occupied by twelve lines of advertising, type constitutes a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. JOB PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

## NEHEMIAH AND HIS PANTS.

### AN ADVENTURE IN A TAILOR'S SHOP.

The other day an up river young 'un, who is about to forsake father and mother and cleave unto Nancy Ann, came down to view the city, and get his new suit—and as a matter of course, found his way into one of the large clothing stores which abound in Market street. He did not swagger in with that easy don't care air of a town bred scoundrel after cheap clothing, for the verdant tint was quite fresh on him yet, and he stopped and knocked at the door. He was at once admitted, and became perfectly bewildered with the reception he met with. The proprietor was ready to forward him a suit at once, if he saw fit, or they would take his measure and furnish him to order. Nehemiah running his large, grey eyes over the piles of coats, vests and trousers that lined each side and centre of the store, lit upon a nice, new overcoat, a vest of green, and a lengthy pair of pantaloons, real blazers, with wide, yellow stripes running each way. He snaked them out in a twinkling. He was particularly delighted with the trousers—they were long, yellow, and just the thing, and he proceeded at once to put them on. The store had a corner off, and Nehemiah was speedily closed therein.

The pants had straps and the straps were buttoned. Now Nehemiah had seen straps before, but the art of managing them was a mystery. On consideration he decided that the boots must go on first. He then mounted a chair, elevated his pants at a proper angle, and endeavored to coax his legs into them. He had a time of it. His boots were none of the smallest, and the pants were none of the widest; but bending his energies to the task, he succeeded in inducing one leg into the "pesky things." He was straddled like the Colossus of Rhodes, and just in the act of raising the other foot, when whispering and giggling in his immediate vicinity made him alive to the appalling fact, that nothing but a chintz curtain separated him from twenty or thirty of the prettiest girls that were ever gazed in one shop.

Nehemiah was a bashful youth, and would rather make a circumlocution of a mile any day, than meet those girls, even if he had been in full dress; as it was, his mouth was much ajar at the bare possibility of making his appearance among them in his present dishabille. What if there was a hole in the curtain? What if he should fall? It would not bear thinking of, and plunging the foot into the vacant leg with a sort of frantic looseness, he brought on the very catastrophe he was so anxious to avoid. The chair collapsed with a sudden screech, pitching Nehemiah heels over head through the curtain; he made a grand entrance among the stitching divinities, on all four, like a fettered rhinoceros. Perhaps Keller and his troupe never exhibited a more striking *tableau vivant* than was here displayed. Nehemiah was a perfect "model," every inch of him, and although not exactly revolving on a pedestal, he was going through that movement on his back—kicking, plunging, in short, personifying in thirty seconds all the attitudes ever chiseled! As for the girls, they screamed, of course, jumped upon chairs and cutting boards, threw their hands over their faces, peeped through their fingers—screamed again, and declared they should die—they knew they should!

He managed to raise himself on his feet, and made a bold plunge towards the door, but the entangled alliance tripped him up again, and he fell kerslap upon the goose of the pressman. This was the unkindest cut of all. The goose had been heated expressly for thick seams, and the way it hissed the seat of his new trousers was afflicting to the wearer. Nehemiah riz in an instant, and seizing the source of all his troubles by the slack he tore himself from all save the straps, and some fragments that hung about the ankles, and dashed through the store at a two forty rate and made tracks for home.—N. Y. Paper.

What a blessed change for society, says Punch, it would be, if all the numerous rascals now upon the turf were under it instead.

Warts may be removed from the hands, by dissolving washing soda in water, to the consistency of cream, and applying it morning and night.

Love only what is good, and practice what you love. Believe only what is true, but do not mention all that you believe.

## A True Love Story.

We propose to tell a little story, which is so pretty and romantic in its details that we would suppose it a fiction, but for the good authority upon which we have obtained it.

Some fifteen or sixteen years ago, in the Fatherland, a young man named Iling, and a young girl named Weena, loved each other very hard and wanted to marry. A tightness in the money market, however, forbade the banns; so, after considering the matter, the lover kissed his sweetheart, swore a true lover's oath, to come back and marry her in good time, and came to the United States to seek his fortune.

He worked like a good fellow, and prospered; and after saving up a good sum, he flew back on the wings of love to Germany. But a terrible disappointment awaited him. His intended bride was gone!

She had not taken "cold pisen," or eloped with a tinker; but weary of her lover's long absence, and despairing of his return, she had, like the brave little sweetheart that she was, set out for the United States, determined to find him, and enter into that united state which is the El Dorado of all true lovers.

So the young man came back to this country on the paddle-wheels of love, and with the additional celerity which the screw propeller of anxious suspense always imparts. He sought his fair one every where; many journeys he took, and much money and much sleep he lost; but all to no purpose. And he gave up his Christine as forever lost to him.

He came to New Orleans; and time, after cooling and petrifying the lava-current of his first love, introduced him to a fraulein, as fair and sweet, perhaps, as the lost Christine. He married her, and they went to Texas, where they settled and were happy. Old Time continued to trundle the years around. Two very fine children blessed the union, but a sad event followed in the death of the wife and mother. Ever since then, or until recently, the widower remained there, prosecuting his business and taking care of his children.

Some weeks ago he came to this city on business, and whilst here, found it necessary to go to Cincinnati. He went there, to stop a few days. One night, whilst he was returning to his lodgings from some place of amusement, he was alarmed by female screams not far off. He ran, with others, to discover the cause, and found that the screams proceeded from a girl about eight years of age, lying helpless on the banquettes. She was badly, but not dangerously hurt; and in reply to questions put to her by the crowd, she stated that her uncle with whom she was living, had come home drunk and violent, causing her, in her anxiety to avoid him, to fall out of a window.

As she was a German girl, the widower Iling naturally felt interested in her, and plied her with all sorts of questions, as to her parentage, circumstances, &c. She told him among other things, that her mother's first name was Christine. That aroused an old memory and stimulated a fresh inquiry. The girl gave such information, finally, as to leave no doubt in Iling's mind that her mother was his own long lost sweetheart—his first love. She had been for some years a widow, and was living dependent upon the charity of her deceased husband's brother, on a farm ten miles out in the country. Next morning Iling took the little girl out there, and was by her introduced to her mother. The recognition was mutual and instantaneous. Of course there was a scene—all sorts of a scene. The old petrification of first love melted on both sides. The widow told her story. It was a good counterpart to that of the widower. She had searched and despaired and sought consolation in marriage with another. Time had made her mother to one child and left her a widow.

The lovers seemed to have met by Providential direction, and were young again, and ineffably happy. Of course the rest may be anticipated. The couple reached this city a few days ago, having married during the passage down the river—the little girl of course being along—and put off by the earliest conveyance to Texas.—N. O. Paper.

FROM SUGAR CANE.—The Agricultural Bureau is in possession of a very handsome and pure quality of rum, clear as water, made in France from Chinese sugar cane; white and purified sugar, made from the Chinese sugar cane, in Kentucky; and several specimens of syrup from the same cane. A representative from North Carolina states that in his district, No. 7, more than five hundred persons have been successful in producing syrup from the Chinese cane.

Genius makes many enemies, but it makes sure friends—friends who forgive much, who endure long, who ask little.

GREAT OPENING FOR OLD MAIDS.—In Oregon there are twenty-six thousand males to sixteen thousand females.

## Winter.

Old winter is marshaling hosts for the fight, In his realm of perpetual cold, And his herald, the north wind, is howling in might, As the Ice King his banners unfold.

In his northern ice palace where he had withdrawn, At the power of summer, dismayed; His legions on storm-clouds, in myriads swarm, In their glittering ice armor arrayed.

His camp fires are lighted again in the north, And gleams freezingly over the plain, And his armies in mail proof in fury rush forth, To enslave summer's subjects again.

The fields that lay mute in the conqueror's course Are sere from the print of his tread, And the proud stately forests in notes deep and hoarse, Mock the hosts he in power had sped.

The rivers that veined the bright emerald earth, He enchains in his frozen mail, And the flowers so fragrant and bright in their birth, He has battered to earth with his hail.

With the voice of the blast and the whirlwind he calls, And the chilled pearly streams cease their flow, And his sleek hordes were o'er his victims that fall In their death robes, the freezing snow.

## The Universal Corner.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

When little John is five years old, With cheeks like peaches growing, With merry eyes half bold, half shy, And smiles like ripples flowing; Wouldst see him happy? Watch him well, And proud as famous Homer, You'll find him joyous and alone, With sweetmeats in a corner.

And older grown, a youth in years, When tastes and pleasures vary, He loves to haunt the self same place, With merriment and pleasure, Inquire not what their talk may be, Nor laugh you, idle seer; But be assured, whatever they say, They are happy in the corner.

And later still, when past his prime, He's in the round of pleasure, And smiles like Israel's mournful king, The worth of things to measure, "What shadows I have chased" he cries— "And what I have heart forlorn— "Yecation, vanity and shame, I spy you from the corner!"

Still faithful to the place, he sits With wife and children round him, And smokes the calmest of pipes, When troubles would confound him. Takes Fortune kindly if she comes, If absent does not mourn her, So tople kingdoms if you will— He's quiet in the corner!

## A Deed of Horror.

The Baltimore Sun relates that on Thursday night last, George Lesure, a shoemaker living near Coleville, Montgomery county, Md., cut the throat of his wife with a razor, and then attempted destruction by cutting his own throat. It appears that while his wife was preparing the table for supper, Lesure took down his razor as if for the purpose of shaving, but instead, he approached his wife, grasped her, and with one blow cut her throat from ear to ear, laying open the throat to the vertebrae and severing the jugular vein. She ran from the house about thirty yards, followed by Lesure, when she faltered from loss of blood and fell. Lesure picked her up and carrying her back to the house, placed her on a bed. She was then dead.

The murderer then must have become frenzied at the sight, and grasping the razor again, deliberately cut his own throat before a looking-glass hanging against the wall. The blade did not strike a vital part, and without making a second attempt, he took a utensil and brought some water from a spring several rods distant and began washing up the blood from the floor of the room, the blood from his own wound all the while streaming over it again. After washing up the red current and putting things in order in the room, he started off for the residence of T. Rawlins, distant about half a mile, and presented himself to the occupants, besmeared with the blood which flowed from the wound in his throat. He told them he had killed his wife as he had said he would, and wanted the family to go over and see for themselves. Lesure was immediately secured, and several of the neighbors repaired to the house, where they found the woman lying dead on the bed, which was saturated with blood. The wound in Lesure's throat was sewed up and he was committed to jail. He has heretofore been subject to occasional fits of aberration of mind, and it is supposed he was laboring under an attack of the same when the shocking deed was committed. He had several times previously threatened to take the life of his wife.

QUERY.—Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar, do ye not know some quiet place where hoops are worn no more? Some lone and silent dell, some island or some cave, where women can walk three abreast along the village pave? The loud whistles hissed around my face, and snickering answered, "nary place."

"Ah!" said Seraphine Angelico, speaking on some subject in which her feelings were warmly enlisted, "how gladly would I embrace an opportunity!" "Would I were an opportunity!" interrupted her bashful lover.

Would it be proper in speaking of a gun-ship with only one sailor and her guns aboard to say that she was laden with a "Salt and Battery."

## African Superstition.

In country places the spirits are supposed to dwell in great rocks, trees, mountains, rivers, caverns and groves. These spots are sacred, and people never pass them without dropping some offering, however small, to show their respect for the spirit. But the people think that other spirits rather choose to inhabit the body of some living creature. At Fishtown, the monkeys who live in the wood around the graveyard are thought to be animated with departed spirits. These monkeys, therefore, are sacred animals. No body would dare to touch them; and the creatures seem to know this, for they are quite tame and not a little impudent. At Dixcove there are many crocodiles, in which, as the people think, departed spirits live—These, too, are sacred, and the natives treat them so kindly, that the seals monsters will come out of their holes when called, will allow themselves to be handled, and will follow any one who carries a fowl in his hand for half a mile from his den. At Calabar and Bonny the shark is sacred, for the same reason; and at Benin it is so tame that it will come up every day to the river bank for food. And what is still more strange is the fact that at S. Catherine a species of tiger-breasts near the town and walks through its streets at night, without disturbing the people, who believe these fierce creatures to be sacred.—

Carrier Dove.

A MORMON THREAT.—The boldest and most insolent threat of all yet made by the Mormon leaders, is given in a deposition of Mr. Ellis Eames, published in the Los Angeles Star.—This gentleman says that one Dr. Dunion, who was Surgeon General to Brigham Young's army, had informed him that "arrangements were already entered into, that, provided the army should enter the settlements, every city, town and village in the States of California, Missouri, and Iowa, should be immediately burned; that they had men to do this who were not known to be Mormons."

MINISTERIAL.—Rev. John Dowers of Wilbraham, has accepted a call to become pastor of the third Congregational church at St. Johnsbury, Vt., his post office address being East St. Johnsbury.—Rev. George E. Fisher has again asked to be dismissed from the pastoral care of the Congregational church at North Amherst.—Rev. S. S. Smith of the Congregational church at Warren, received a pastoral visit, recently, which was largely attended, and resulted in many substantial testimonials of the affection of his people.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE SHIP.—The frigate Niagara is fitting up at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for the second expedition to lay down the Atlantic Telegraph; her engines have been taken apart, and are to be overhauled and refitted; her topmast and crocket, yards, as well as her light yards and spars, are to be made heavier, and the chain portion of her standing rigging enlarged. Everything else will remain undisturbed—just as it was when she returned. A berth is being dredged where she can lie aloft at low tide, in 25 feet of water.

A DESPERATE SUICIDE.—Auguste Diemar, a German, residing in Hartford, was found dead beside a railroad track near that city, on Sunday morning. It was evident from the coroner's investigation, that the deceased had attempted suicide by firing a pistol into his mouth, and death did not ensue immediately and he had wandered to the track and laid down, where he had been struck by a passing train in the night. He had been drunk the day previous.

A FAST TEAM.—Among the novelties observed on New Year's day in New York, was a carriage propelled by steam and operated by two fast young men, in their business of making calls. They doubtless considered the old foggy turn-out of four-in-hand as altogether too slow for the times, and the accomplishment of the full complement of "five hundred calls."

MATRIMONIAL.—Thomas A. Miller of Provincetown has eloped with a Miss Mary A. Pope of Sandwich, who is reported to have \$1800 in her possession. Miller has a wife and children in P.—According to a Missouri paper, a lad of 19 years was lately married in the town of Grand View, to a maiden of the ripe age of 78.

DROWNED.—Noble Shaw of Greenwich was found drowned in a pond in that town on Tuesday, Dec. 22, having been in the water two weeks lacking one day. He broke through the water while fishing alone, and his fate was not known till his body was accidentally discovered.

FOR RUSSIA.—We learn from the Hartford Times that the Emperor of Russia has contracted with Col. Sam Colt for a large amount of machinery for making arms, and a part of it has already been shipped. He has also employed Col. Colt to build him two steam engines, suitable for driving this machinery.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.—The Rev. Mr. Lowry, a Catholic Priest, at Baton Rouge, La., while partaking of supper on the 19 ult., with two other gentlemen, at his residence, was fired at, through a glass door, and slightly wounded, by an unknown assassin.

A gentleman regretting the loss of his first, in the presence of his second wife, was told that no one had more reason to wish his former spouse alive, than she had.

## Richard Hoffman.

### A TALE OF LOVE AND RETRIBUTION.

Rachel Bently, the lovely daughter of one of the richest merchants of London, having married George Hoffman, one of her father's clerks, during the old man's absence in India, he on his return disinherited her and discharged George. The latter being overwhelmed by disappointment, took to drink, and in a few years became a habitual drunkard; his wife supporting herself and two children—Richard, now a fine boy in his thirteenth year, and Mary, a sweet child of six—by selling, one after another, the remnants of her once costly wardrobe and jewelry.

On the last day of December of the year in which our story opens, Rachel was without food, light or fire, and that very day the rent must be paid.

Little Mary was moaning for bread, and crying with cold.

The drunken father was at the dram-shop. The agonized mother had but one more article of value left—a locket containing a lock of her father's hair. She had hoped to be able to save this, the last memento of her once happy home. But goaded by little Mary's cries for food she seized the locket, rushed to a pawnbroker's, obtained a few shillings, put by the amount of the rent, and with the rest purchased a little bread and milk for her children, and then set out, with them, to visit the old confidential clerk of her father, Peter Mangies, who had ever been kind to her, to consult him about sending Richard away from the contaminating influences with which he was surrounded.

On returning home late on New-Year's eve from her fruitless visit, for the old clerk was not at home, Rachel discovered that her husband had been home and stolen the sum she had put by for the rent from the place where she had concealed it, and gone off again to "The Crown and Magpie" tavern to waste it in drunkenness. Little Mary, chilled and hungry, began to cry for food, and the suffering mother, in hopes of regaining a portion of the money taken by her husband, set out with her children to the haunt of vice whitened George Hoffman bad gone.

There was a great crowd at the bar of "The Crown and Magpie." The landlady—a stout, vulgar-looking woman, with red ribbons in her cap, a profusion of false curls, a heavy gold chain round her neck, and numerous rings on her fat fingers—was busily engaged in pouring out gin for her customers; the regular ones she was treating—for it must not be forgotten that it was New-Year's eve. Such was the scene of vice and dissipation which met the eye and sickened the heart of Rachel, when, with little Mary in her arms, and protected by the presence of her son, she ventured into the house.

"Is Mr. Hoffman here?" she inquired faintly.

The question had to be repeated several times before she could get an answer.

"Can't tell the names of any of my customers," replied the mistress of "The Crown and Magpie," snappishly.

"Perhaps you will oblige me by ascertaining." "Too busy, ma'am! Hot water, Sally!—Three and eight pence, sir. Half-and-half directly."

"You can't go in there," she shouted the landlady, as Rachel was making her way towards the parlor. "Mine is a respectable house; I allow no females beyond the bar."

"But I am Mr. Hoffman's wife." "So they all say," answered the woman, with a sneer.

There was a coarse, mocking laugh from the crowd of half drunken wretches standing near. The eyes of Richard flashed angrily; but the voice, and still more, the imploring look of his mother restrained him.

"Let us return home," she said, in a despairing tone. "I feel faint and sick at heart." And leaning on the arm of her son, the unhappy wife tottered rather than walked from the place.

The keen, frosty air partially restored her strength and Rachel proceeded with her children till she reached the thoroughfare leading through St. Margaret's church-yard towards the Almshouse, where a faint moon from Mary, who still carried in her arms, arrested her steps. She placed her hand under the thin faded shawl which covered her; the child was cold as ice, and shivering, as if seized with an ague fit.

"She is dying!" groaned the terror-stricken parent—"dying for the want of food!"

The heart of her boy could endure no more—it was breaking. The cup of misery and endurance had been filled to overflowing. His brain was on fire—tears could not quench it.

"Take her home, mother!" he cried—"take her home! never fear but I will bring you food! Mary shan't die! I'll beg—beg," he added, "anything to save her!"

"Richard! Richard! do not leave me!" shrieked his agonized parent. "Let me not lose both my children! if you love your mother, return—for pity's sake return!"

The appeal came too late. Her son, stung, maddened by those dear to him, had broken from her feeble grasp, darted down the thoroughfare, and was already beyond the reach of her voice.

Rachel clung to the railings of the churchyard for support, till a second moan, still fainter than the first, sent a pang through her maternal breast.

"She must not die in the street!" murmured Richard. "Home—home! if I have strength to reach it."

"Ough, God!" she cried with a sudden burst of anguish, "protect my boy! Shield him from crime; guard him against vice and the hideous snares which in a thousand forms assail unfortunates; or take him," she added solemnly, "take him in Thy mercy."

It was a Christian's prayer wrung from a mother's heart, uttered in faith, in agony, and tears; and angels bore it to the mercy-seat on high.

A gentleman regretting the loss of his first, in the presence of his second wife, was told that no one had more reason to wish his former spouse alive, than she had.

As Richard Hoffman rushed along the street, scarce knowing whither he went, and only intent on the one idea of getting, by some means, food for his famished mother and sister, he was hailed by Jack Manders, an Irish acquaintance who lived near Richard's home, and to whom he told the desperate state in which he had left those so dear to him. Jack listened with much interest, and at once proposed to Richard to help him to pick the pocket of an old gentleman, who was staring into a window on the opposite side of the street. Richard refused with horror, although Jack urged the necessity of it at once getting something to save the life of his mother and little Mary. Jack then undertook the business alone, and just as he had relieved the old gentleman of his pocket-book, a policeman sprang from a doorway to arrest him; but Jack made good his escape. Not so Richard, who was at once seized by the policeman as an accomplice of the escaped pickpocket.

"I am no thief, sir," cried Richard, breaking from the strong grasp that held him, and throwing himself at the feet of the old gentleman, who had just come to the spot, "though poverty and hunger tempted me to become one. My mother and sister are starving."

The future history and trials of this poor boy will be given in the New York Ledger of January 16, which is for sale at all the book-stores and news offices.

## The Fighting Preacher.

We have heard an excellent story of a renowned gentleman, once a citizen of Pittsburgh.

He was what the ladies called a "dear good man," and the young misses "a duck of a fellow." His charity was not confined to those who were his immediate followers; and in all the private relations of life he bore the character of an honest and upright man. It is said, however, that he possessed a violent temper, and when anything disagreeable occurred, behaved in a manner by no means clerical.

On one occasion, a member of the congregation, as passionate as himself, reproved him for using language in the pulpit highly improper in itself, and altogether unbecoming one professedly devoted to the service of his Divine Master. The clergyman replied that he was governed by his own sense of propriety, and that he would permit no puppy to speak to him in that manner.

To this, a blow was the only answer. A dreadful fight was the consequence, which continued for the space of thirty minutes, at the end of which time the layman was forced to cry,

"Hold, enough!"

The battle ended, and the preacher with an injured face, walked home in triumph.

News of the quarrel spread like wildfire through the congregation. Old ladies put on their bonnets and ran all over the city to hear the particulars; fast young men called on the reverend gentleman, complimenting him highly for having behaved so well, and left him with the assurance of their regard and distinguished consideration.

The Sunday following, the church was filled to excess—all anxious to hear the minister's explanation. People of all ranks, all conditions, men, women and children, saints and sinners, professors of the manly art of self-defence, all individuals who until that time knew not what the inside of a church was made of, were assembled there.

Just as the great bell struck for the last time, the clergyman entered the church. Deliberately he wended his way to the pulpit and calmly contemplated the scene before him.—The choir sang the psalm commencing with:

"Blest is the man who shuns the place Where sinners love to meet—"

After which the preacher made a short and fervent prayer. He then took his text, and delivered the following address, which was handed to us by a gentleman who was present:

Brethren.—We are commanded to love our enemies, and to respect those who despitely use us. It is our duty to do so. Forgiveness is the finest quality in the christian character. It distinguishes him from all others, and causes him to be looked upon with respect and admiration. He who is able to forgive an injury is more than a man, because he rises far above his fellows, and is conscious of possessing parts to which others are strangers. In my short, chequered career, I have always endeavored to overlook every little injury I have received. In most instances I have been successful—thus proving that the immortal and the christian arises far above the mere man. But my dear brethren it has not always been the case. Frequently my proud heart and violent passions prevail over the commands of wisdom and the voice of prudence. A few days since I forgot my position and struck the offender. I am well aware that we are commanded when smitten on the right cheek to turn the left; and I only think it proper to do so; but my brethren, when a man undertakes to cave in my head, I am there!

The sporting characters present, gave three terrific yells, which created so much confusion that the services immediately concluded for the day.



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1859.

Legislature of Massachusetts.

From our Special Correspondent.

Boston, January 14, 1859.

The machinery of legislation is getting fully into operation. If you doubt it come and look in upon the two sedate bodies of men who compose the Senate and House of Representatives. To start with everybody talks of a short session, but I have no idea that its brevity will equal the expectations of those who talk about it. A short session has been the talk for three years past; now there should be something done besides talking. One serious hindrance to the progress of affairs is the election of Sergeant-at-Arms. Mr. Stevens who has served the State a quarter of a century still clings to the post. He has made a very acceptable officer, but he voted for Gardner at the last election which is considered in the eyes of some an offence sufficient to warrant his removal. On Tuesday the Senate elected on its part Wendell T. Davis of Greenfield for Sergeant-at-Arms, and the House on its part re-elected Mr. Stevens by a large majority. I cannot conceive why Mr. Davis seeks the office. Although it has many perquisites, it is menial in its position, and not a very lucrative situation. From the efforts made by Messrs Stevens, Davis and Marsh, for the office, I should suppose that being waiter for other people is a highly honorable business. I predict success for Mr. Stevens.

Mr. Rockwell, Speaker of the House, performs the duties of his office admirably; so does Mr. Stowe, the efficient Clerk, whose ease and familiarity in his position greatly facilitates the business of the session. Petitions already pour in for the removal of Judge Loring, and nothing short of removal will satisfy the ultra Republicans of the State. If Banks could have his way he would be retained, but he may yield to the pressure and set the Judge one side. Those radical fellows throughout the State who suppose Gov. Banks is going to do all they wish, will find themselves greatly mistaken. There is already a press for offices, such as bank and insurance Commissioners. Mr. Banks will make comparatively few removals. He understands the nature of politicians, and will not be likely to remove those who are now his earnest friends, except where they have been particularly obnoxious.

Among the members of the Senate, Messrs Walker of Hampden, and Boyden of Amherst are efficient gentlemen. They are new hands at legislation, but have a right understanding of public wants. One of the ablest members of the House from Western Massachusetts is John W. Foster of Monson. He is a fine appearing man, possessing sound judgment and unfinching integrity. He will prove a valuable member. As a whole the House is one of the most respectable bodies that has assembled at the State-House for several years. There are a few small potatoes among the members—men who aside from any knowledge of legislation, lack the capacity to learn. It is strange that people will send such men to the legislature.

Another attempt was made to elect Sergeant-at-Arms in the House on Wednesday, with the same success as that on Tuesday, Mr. Stevens having a large majority. The Committees are beginning to work. It is thought that a bill will be reported fixing the salaries of the members at \$300. This will be one guarantee of a short session.

**EARLY ACQUITTED.**—At Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday an Irishman was up in the Police Court for an assault upon his wife, when it was discovered that he was breaking out with the small pox. A general stampede at once commenced, while those not aware of the cause of the commotion imagined the building on fire and shouted lustily. The clerk, discovering the trouble turned ghastly white, and then made a somewhat out of the window, at the imminent risk of breaking his neck. The Judge, thinking the building was falling, went after the clerk in a most undignified manner, while the deputy sheriff and other officers climbed the posts and took refuge among the rafters. The poor Irishman was told to leave, and he left instantly.

**KANSAS.**—Latest advice states that the democratic ticket was successful at the recent election, but a majority of the legislature are Free State men. All manner of attempts were made to defraud in the election. One Judge was arrested for stuffing the ballot boxes, and another for receiving fraudulent votes. About half the vote of the territory was cast for state officers, but a very decided expression was given against the Lecompton constitution, the majority against it being set down at 10,000.

**A RAT STORY.**—The Northampton Courier tells of a man in Chester who caught eight rats at once by their tails while they were stretched out in the sun upon his door step. The Courier man tells this story under the influence of a turkey supper, the turkey having been given him. We had a turkey given us Thanksgiving, but it didn't effect us in that way.

**NOT STOPPED.**—E. and John R. Cushman & Co, paper manufacturers, whose mills are situated in North Amherst, have kept them running on full time, through the whole severe financial pressure, employing their full complement of hands. Enterprise and perseverance will conquer hard times, as the Cushmans have fully exemplified.

**A YEAR OF FRIDAYS.**—The year 1858 begins and ends on Friday. January, April, July, October and December, have five Fridays each. April and December end on Friday, and January and October begin on Friday. There are 53 Fridays in the year.

**RECRUITS WANTED.**—Orders are about to be issued for the enlistment of 1300 recruits at New York, for the Utah expedition.

## Things at Washington.

From our own Correspondent.

Washington, Tuesday, Jan. 13.

Congress may now be considered fairly in operation, though little else than an occasional debate between members, renders the session interesting. The weather is pleasant, and the representatives of the several states enjoy themselves better in promenading Washington Avenue, than in looking after the business of the nation. Senator Sumner is absent from his seat, but it is said that he will return in a week or so. He has no intention of resigning. He may not take an active part in the debates of Congress, but he will remain near the Capitol during the session, so as to vote on all important questions. I notice among the members from Massachusetts, Hon. C. C. Chaffee of Springfield. He walks as straight as ever, the same healthful glow on his cheek, the same independence of manner in his gait. He expects to be re-elected for another term, and as you have twice advocated his election, I shall expect to see you going for him again. The attempts that have been made to impeach him in the ownership of Dred Scott, have all failed, and he stands forth clear of the charges made, and as strong an anti-slavery man as he always has been. His character and standing are certainly creditable to your district.

Gen. Henry Wilson, well known in the Northwest as a prominent railroad man, has been appointed reading-clerk to the House, an arduous and lung-trying task. Gen. Wilson of Massachusetts, gets credit for being a greater man than he really is. He has made no prominent mark in Congress and will not if he stays here till doomsday. If Governor Banks should not be decided on for the next Presidency, I hope to see him return in place of Gen. Wilson. Banks carries with him character and dignity which are felt wherever he goes.

The resolution of inquiry into the details of expenditures for the collection of the revenue, introduced by Mr. Wilson of Massachusetts, in the Senate, will be followed by a speech from that gentleman, showing, in his opinion, cause for large reductions in the expenditures by law, for collection of the revenue, are limited to \$2,450,000. Last year the amount expended for that purpose reached the sum of \$3,300,000, of which \$400,000 was expended on the California coast. The estimate for the ensuing year is \$4,000,000. Mr. George P. Healey's full length picture of Mr. Lead Fillmore has been received here, and will soon be exhibited. It is one of a series for the White House.

Oscar Besau, a promising French artist domiciled here, is engaged in sketching the Indian delegations who were presented to the President on the last day of 1857, for the exhibition of the art, which will have a magnificent illustration of the scene in the London Illustrated news. Strong opposition will be made in the House by Northern men to an increase of the army, on the ground that the troops are only asked for to be used in Kansas.

**INDIANS IN MASSACHUSETTS.**—There are fragments of Indians in the eastern part of the state, who are provided for by the charity of the Commonwealth. The Marshpee Indians number 320, and during the past year, \$1,172 have been expended for them. The Herring Pond Indians number 40, who have received aid to the amount of \$333. The Gros Ventre Indians are almost extinct, only two families remaining. The Chippewidie tribe number 340, who have received \$415 in public charities. The Natick Indians have a fund, but over the interest of the same they have been helped to the amount of \$89.

**FATAL AFFRAY AT DEBUIQUE.**—A bloody fight took place at West Dubuque, on the evening of the 1st, at a German hall. It seems that a party of drunken men forced their way into the hall at a late hour, and disturbed it with their boisterous conduct. It was determined to expel them from the hall, when a terrible fight ensued, in which glasses, chairs and every other movable thing within reach were employed on both sides. One man named Gainer was shot dead, and two of his brothers were afterwards fatally wounded. Twenty of the persons were seriously injured during the fracas. One man had his nose severed from his face. A large number of persons have been arrested.

**OPERATIONS IN THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE.**—During the past year the number of letters containing money, which were opened in the dead letter branch of the Post Office Department, was as follows:—Quarter ending 31st March, 2059 letters, which contained \$11,439.99; quarter ending 30th June, 2201 letters, \$11,812.45; quarter ending 30th September, 2246 letters, which enclosed \$12,655.51, and totaling \$13,531.90. Total letters for the year 3358, and money \$49,267.91, nine-tenths of which has already been safely returned to the writers of said letters.

**WHAT'S COMING.**—A correspondent from Washington says: Nicasagua will become "Americanized" by peaceful emigration, and by the return of Walker with fifty times as many men and fifty times as much means as he controlled when Commodore Paulding relieved him of his duties. Kansas will become a State, under a compromise admission, and Utah "rebellion" will vanish into thin air by the force of circumstances that a few months will develop.

**ROCK THE CHADLER, LUCY.**—We notice a paragraph in a N. H. paper stating that the lady who visited Cambridge about three quarters of a year ago, with Rev. Mr. Kallioch, of Bourne, whose whisky notoriety is not failing with consumption, as stated on the trial of the Reverend gentleman, but is now "as well as could be expected."

**EXPELLING AN "ABOLITIONIST."**—A large meeting was held in the Amphitheatre, at Mobile, on Saturday, and a committee was appointed who were authorized to expel Wm. Strickland, an alleged abolitionist publisher. Resolutions were passed requesting him to leave the State, never to return.

**KNUCKLED.**—In the Court of Common Pleas, at Northampton, on Saturday, Timothy Casey, convicted of an assault upon Daniel Kingsley with a pair of iron knuckles, was sentenced to three years in the House of Correction.

**THE STAR OF THE WEST** arrived at New York, this week, with \$1,600,000 in treasure. Trade was very dull at San Francisco.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

DANCING.—Mr. Thompson's dancing school will be open to outsiders after 8 o'clock, during the remainder of the term.

**SOLOMON R. FAY,** Representative from Palmer, is on the House committee on "public lands."

**DAM CARRIED AWAY.**—The rain on Monday swelled the Quabog river to such a height as to carry away a part of the dam at Blanchardville. The mills at that place are consequently stopped, and it will be some time before the damage will be repaired.

**SILVER STREET.**—Mr. Fairbanks, a school teacher in Silver street, Monson, having severely punished several of his small scholars, was thoroughly "hooked up" by one of the indignant parents on Tuesday, and advised to leave. He heeded this advice and suddenly disappeared from the district next day.

**BONDVILLE.**—Our correspondent at Bondville writes that there have been fifty persons sick with measles in that place during the past three weeks. No deaths have occurred, and all who have been sick are recovering. There are no cases of small pox at Bondville, and those reported at Duckville are convalescent. Bondville numbers about 165 inhabitants.

**DAMAGES RECEIVED.**—Last Saturday the case of Henry Reed of Warren vs the town of Palmer, for damages received by a defect in the highway between Palmer and Warren, was referred to the following gentlemen for decision: Austin Fuller of Monson, P. P. Potter of Wilbraham, Alanson Hamilton of Brookfield. Their decision was that the town should pay Mr. Reed \$30, and all expenses of referees, the whole amounting to about \$50. It will be recollected that Mr. Reed claimed \$300 damages.

**DEATH OF CHARLES M. GARFIELD.**—We are pained to announce the death of Charles M. Garfield, which occurred on Tuesday morning last. He died of small pox after an illness of one week. Mr. Garfield kept a hat store in the Nassowanno block, and has been a resident of this village for nine or ten years. Cut down in the prime of life, he leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his death. He was a good citizen, and will be much missed in the community. His age was 36.

**LADIES FESTIVAL AT WARREN.**—The Ladies of the Female Samaritan Society in Warren, will hold their annual Fair and Festival at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening next week, and invite an attendance from all the towns around them. In addition to the usual festivities on such occasions, the Warren ladies will introduce several novelties of a character which will prove highly entertaining. We acknowledge a polite invitation to be present, and nothing but a press of business will keep us away.

**SMALL POX.**—In last week's paper we stated on the authority of our physicians that there was no small pox in this village. A case then pronounced to be measles has since proved to be genuine small pox. A number of our citizens have been thoroughly exposed to it, but they have all taken the precaution to be vaccinated. At present, there is not a case of the disease in the village. At Duckville, there are half a dozen cases, all in American families, but all doing well. We have heard of one or two instances where those who manifested great fear on account of the small pox, taking great care to keep out of its way, are now down with it, while those who have boldly confronted it have escaped.

**LUDLOW ITEMS.**—Eleven individuals united with the Methodist church in Jeneksville last Sabbath, some of the results of a revival, which has been in progress constantly, since early in the past Autumn. The converts number some seventy individuals of all ages. This state of things has been brought about mainly through the faithful labors of Mr. Daniels, a teacher at Wilbraham, who has occupied the pulpit for nearly a year past in Jeneksville. Some are brought in, whose cases, to human view, appeared rather hopeless; and if they all "run well," who are reckoned to have entered upon the good way, the change will indeed prove vastly beneficial, both to themselves, and to the village. —Horatio Sangor of Jeneksville, a few days since received a severe wound in his face from an axe. He was cutting wood under a suspended clothesline, when the axe caught, and the whole blow was expended upon his face. The wound was skillfully dressed by Dr. Robert Wood of the village, who used a large portion of a skein of silk in stitching the gash. Mr. Sangor is comfortable, and, to all appearance, is doing well.

—Here is a specimen of poetry, and true affection, found inscribed upon an ancient tombstone in Ludlow:  
"And be she dead, and am she gone?  
And I left alone?  
Ah, cruel fortune, how unkind;  
To take her, and leave me blind."

**A ROMANTIC LOVE ADVENTURE NIPPED IN THE BUD.**—On Friday evening, last week, Obediah H., of Coventry, Ct., a young man of twenty-one, concluded to escape with his adorable sweetheart, Sally Ann, a lass of sweet sixteen, the daughter of an honest farmer in a neighboring town. It was arranged that they should come to Palmer on Saturday morning, get a minister or Justice to splice them, and then take the first train for Boston.

Obediah made an excuse that he should be absent a week to see the city of notions, and Sally Ann got permission to visit a friend in Willington. As the course of true love had not run smoothly with the parties—Pa and Ma being opposed to the match—it was whispered about that an elopement was on the tapis. This aroused the watchfulness of Sally Ann's father, who started about 9 o'clock in the evening to head off the absconding lovers. Not finding his daughter at Willington, he came on to Stafford and put up for the night. Next morning Obediah and his sweetheart took the up train for Palmer, and on reaching Stafford judge of their surprise on seeing the father of

Sally Ann enter the cars. Of course a scene followed. Obediah turned pale around the mouth, and Sally Ann's face colored up like a blood beet in August, as she sidled up to him in a manner which seemed to say "Protect me, Obediah!" The parties came on to Palmer, took a walk through the village, visited the Farm School, ate a good dinner at one of our hotels, and returned to Connecticut in the afternoon, the father with an air of triumph, the lovers feeling a little chop-fallen at the result of their attempt to get married. Obediah, who reads our paper every week, feeling afraid that his unfortunate adventure would get into print, called on us and offered us fifty cents not to say anything about it. Of course we declined to take the money, but of respect to the feelings of Sally Ann, we promised to say as little about the matter as we could and tell a pleasant story.

**EDUCATIONAL LECTURE.**—On Tuesday evening last, Rev. B. G. Northrop, Agent of the Mass. Board of Education, gave a lecture in this place, on the important theme of *educated sensibilities as essential to an elevated life work.* Starting with Cousin's definitions of education, a command of our faculties, he gave one of the most interesting lectures to which we ever listened on this important but hacknied theme. Few men are capable of interesting a promiscuous assembly on this subject, because they lack the necessary power of adaptation, or an efficient education themselves. The state could have selected no more earnest and enthusiastic and qualified representative of its Educational sentiment. We regard him as every way fitted for the important mission of arousing a more general public interest in the work and results of teaching. The office magnifies itself in the aid which it renders to school committees and other friends of public schools, and the present incumbent has the happy faculty of doing this without ostentation.

Mr. N. lectures next week in the following places: Monday, Russell; Wednesday, Blandford; Thursday, Tolland; Friday, Granville; Saturday, Longmeadow. We hope he may receive an earnest co-operation in those places.

**AMHERST & BELCHERTOWN R. R.—TRAIN DISCONTINUED.**—The Road Taken Possession of by the Bondholders.—On Tuesday morning last, Wm. Dickinson of Worcester, one of the trustees of the first Bondholders took possession of the road, and put a stop to the use of it by the stockholders. The attempt of the second bondholders who control the rolling portion, to lease the road of the first bondholders, who have come into possession of the track, has failed. All the trustees of the first bondholders but Mr. Dickinson have resigned their places, and he has taken measures to close up the road or force the stockholders to redeem their bonds. In addition to this misfortune, some dozen or fifteen rods of the road was washed away on Monday night, near Dwight's Station, rendering the place impassable for trains, and involving a loss of \$400 or \$500. Mr. N. D. Potter has resigned his position as Superintendent of the road, and J. K. Parsons, recently agent of the N. E. & New Haven railroad at New London, has taken his place. It is hoped that arrangements will be made in a few days to start the trains again.

**CONVEYANCE TO AMHERST AND BELCHERTOWN.**—Since the discontinuance of trains on the A. & B. R. R., Mr. Phelps of Ware has put on a stage between Palmer and Amherst. It leaves Palmer on arrival of the accommodation train from Boston, and arrives from Amherst at 2 P. M. A coach from Belchertown comes down through Duckville and Thordike in the morning and returns on the same route at 2 1/2 P. M.

**The Case of Rev. D. K. Merrill of Wilbraham.**—You have been made greatly misinformed in regard to the facts in the perjury case against the Rev. D. K. Merrill. The foundation for the accusation of perjury was laid at the last term of the common pleas court in this county. The facts are briefly as follows:

In the summer or fall of the year 1856, the Rev. gentleman claims that his horse was injured by stepping into a ditch which had been dug and partially or completely filled up again, near the center of the village of Wilbraham. For this real or supposed injury to his horse he brought suit against the town for what he called a defect in the highway. On the trial of the case the gentleman put himself upon the oath, became his own witness and stated that before the time of his passing over this road or ditch, the horse was perfectly sound, and that the ditch was from two and a half to three feet in depth, and three feet wide at the top. He also stated that he paid \$130 for the horse.

The complainant charged that the horse was lame before the time that the Rev. gentleman stated that he passed over this road, and that he knew it. That his statement was false for the reason that the ditch where he claimed to have passed over it was not as he stated it to be. That he did not pay \$130 for the horse as stated by him.

In support of these allegations it was proved on the part of the prosecution that before the time he claimed that the horse was injured, he had taken him to a blacksmith to have him examined, and that he stated to the blacksmith that the horse was lame. Again it was proven that he paid \$125 for the horse, and not \$130 as stated. A great number of witnesses were examined on both sides in relation to the ditch and road where he claimed to have passed over it, and according to the testimony of two of his principal witnesses the ditch lacked from ten to twelve inches of being filled at the deepest part where his wheel passed over it; and this was generally concurred in by the witnesses on the other side.

It is not true that the town has come upon the aqueduct company for damages, but it is true that the jury after being out some eight or ten hours did return a verdict in favor of the Rev. gentlemen for some eighty dollars, more or less. Exceptions were taken to the ruling of the court, and the case is carried up to the supreme court, and it is generally believed that a new trial will be granted. The aqueduct company has nothing to do in the matter, and has taken no part in the prosecution for perjury.

Rev. Mr. Merrill was arraigned before Justice Spelman on the complaint of Mr. George Bishop, a very worthy citizen of our town, and his views in regard to the perjury of Merrill did not differ from the views of a large number of our best citizens. The case was closely contested and ably argued both for and against the prosecution by C. A. Winchester

of Springfield, for the government, and N. A. Leonard of the same place and A. B. Merrill of Boston, (brother of the defendant) for the defense. A large number of witnesses testified to the facts as set forth in the complaint, and it was generally thought the government made out a case, but the Justice thought otherwise and acquitted the defendant.

In closing this brief summary of the trial of the Reverend gentleman, which has excited a good deal of feeling in our quiet village, allow me to say a word in reply to H. P. Andrews, who volunteered to furnish a one-sided report for the Springfield Republican, and has set himself up as spokesman for the citizens of the town, and has taken upon himself the responsibility of giving what he calls the sentiments of the citizens of Wilbraham. It should be known that this H. P. Andrews has resided in our town some six or eight months, and possibly may know one twentieth part of our citizens and is as likely to know their sentiments in this matter as a pig is to know his grandfather. The sentiments of our citizens as nearly as I can gather them are directly contrary to what Mr. Andrews states them. Again this same H. P. Andrews presumes to tell the public in the same article, that the suit was a malicious statement, unsupported by the slightest evidence, of which he is probably as capable of judging as he is of the sentiments of the citizens of our town.

**SERIOUS ACCIDENT.**—On Friday morning, Francis Faber of Ware hired a double team of Barnabus Snow to come to Palmer, taking with him his wife and little boy, Miss Caroline Miller, and Peter and Leopold Faber, his two nephews, the latter just starting for California. Just as they were nearing the burying ground above this village they passed a single team, which slightly touched the hind wheel of their carriage. This started the horses, and before Mr. Faber could bring them under his control they ran into a pedlar's cart, tipping the carriage over and throwing the occupants out. The pole of the carriage broke and the horses ran into the village, where they came in contact with a pair of hay scales, breaking their harnesses and severely injuring themselves. They were soon after caught. One of them received a bad cut on one of his hind legs, which it is feared will ruin him. The horses were valued at between \$400 and \$500.

Mr. Faber had one of his legs hurt, and one of his nephews had a few teeth loosened by being thrown out. The others escaped with slight injury. The carriage was damaged to the extent of \$30 or \$40. The pedlar's cart was also overturned, one of his axes broken, and his dry goods promiscuously strewn over the road. It is remarkable that no one was seriously injured.

**WHERE DID IT GO.**—A great deal of curiosity is manifested to know what become of the \$80,000 charged on the books of Lawrence, Stone & Co., of Boston, for helping to secure the passage of the last tariff bill. Whether it was used to buy up Congressmen, or to influence editors, is a matter of considerable speculation. Congressmen are getting waked up on the subject, and an investigation may be demanded. Meantime Mr. Lawrence, who badly managed the affairs of the corporation, is on his way to Australia.

**DEATHS IN THE LAROK CITIES.**—In New York during the year 1857, the number of deaths was 23,370; in Philadelphia 10,950; in Baltimore 2,524; in Boston 4,005; in Chicago 2110. The proportion of deaths to population, in Boston 1 to 45, New York 1 to 41, Philadelphia 1 to 56, Baltimore 1 to 43, Chicago 1 to 61.

**THE MORON WAR.**—Advice received at Washington state that the Mormons will not retreat from Utah, as was expected by the government, but will fight out where they are. A war is inevitable. Lieut. Gen. Scott has issued orders for the reinforcement of the army in Utah.

**DEATH OF A MURDERER.**—Charles L. Cator, who murdered Warren Tenney, died at the State Prison, on Tuesday, of pleurisy, from which he had been suffering but a few days. His year of imprisonment previous to his execution would have ended in April.

**THREE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.**—The house of Aaron Warner, at Romulusville, N. Y. was burned to the ground, Friday evening, and his three oldest children perished in the flames. The parents and youngest child were spending the evening away from home.

**REMNANT OF THE FILIBUSTERS.**—The U. S. frigate Wahash is bringing home Col. Anderson's command in Central America. Col. Anderson, before surrendering, destroyed all the buildings and castle at Castillo and broke up the machinery of the lake steamers.

**A SNAKE IN WINTER.**—A black snake, nearly four feet long, was killed in the woods at East Bridgewater on New Year's day, by Mr. John Thayer. Mr. T. stooped down to pick up what he supposed to be a stick, but what he found to be a serpent.

**DEATH BY INHALING STEAM.**—On the 19th ult., a child of William Fole in Warren, two years old, applied its mouth to a teakettle of boiling water standing on the stove, and inhaled the steam. It survived the burn but a few hours.

**THE WESTERN BANK.**—Judge Merriek of Boston has placed a perpetual injunction on the Western Bank at Springfield, the stockholders being permitted to close up its affairs themselves. Every bill will be redeemed, but the stockholders will suffer considerable loss.

**CURE FOR SCARLETINA.**—Dr. H. Lay, of Holyoke, says that in thirty-five years of practice, he has found the vapor bath and warm drinks, the most effective cure for this disease.

**DROWNED.**—A married woman by the name of Pearce was drowned in the factory trench at Waterford, R. I., on Thursday. It is not known whether her death was accidental or otherwise.

**CONGRESSMAN ELECTED.**—In the Seventh District, Daniel W. Gooch, American-Republican, was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gov. Banks. Mr. Gooch is said to be a man of marked ability.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

**BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN WARE DURING 1857.**—Whole number of births 100; males 45, females 55. Fifty-seven were born of foreign parents. The largest number took place in August; the smallest in March.

The number of marriages was 39. In 30 cases it was the first marriage by one of the parties; in 2 cases the second marriage of both. The oldest man married was 63 years of age; the youngest female 15. The greatest difference in ages 29 years.

The number of deaths was 81—males 46; females 35. Born in Europe 8; in Ware 22. The oldest person was Wm. Collier, 93. Consumption caused the death of 19; old age of 6. The number under 10 was 29, between 10 and 20—6, between 20 and 30—8, between 30 and 40—5, between 40 and 50—7, between 50 and 60—6, between 60 and 70—3, between 70 and 80—7, between 80 and 90—3, between 90 and 100—2.

**NEW METHOD OF TANNING.**—Mr. Pangloss of Boston has been instructing J. Tolman in the new method of tanning hides. We were shown some of the leather a few days since, and should judge that it fully equalled the French tanned leather. It is soft, pliable and will not crack, it being almost as strong as the rawhide. Some hides are tanned with the hair on, and when made into boots, with the hair inside, make a warm covering for the feet. There is great demand for this leather in Boston, and we should judge its manufacture would afford a profitable business.

**ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.**—Last Sabbath Patrick Galine went to Church leaving two little boys, 8 and 10 years of age, at home, telling them to stay there, but finding themselves alone they got out of the house and went to the river. Getting upon the ice it broke and let them in, and had it not been for prompt assistance rendered by Mr. Hollworth, they would have been drowned.

**COMPLIMENTARY.**—An agent of Mr. Greenleaf, author of Greenleaf's arithmetic, who is visiting the high schools in Massachusetts, was in Ware last week, and complimented Mr. Bradbury, our high school teacher, on having the best class in arithmetic he had met this season.

**SURPRISE PARTIES** are all the rage just now. The scholars of Mr. Fenn came upon him a few evenings since totally unawares, filling the house, and making the occasion a very pleasant one.

**THE HAMPSHIRE GUARDS** have their annual Meeting on Monday evening next (Jan. 18) for the choice of officers for the year ensuing.

**IN A NEW DRESS.**—The Springfield Republican came out in a new and neat dress on Wednesday. The arrangement of its daily, in placing its reading matter principally on the second and fourth pages, gives to it a neat appearance, with a convenience that we admire, as it allows us to thrust our scissors through one page without mutilating the valuable reading on another page. We cannot better speak our opinion of the Republican and its chief manager, Mr. Bowles, than by inserting the following from the New York Tribune:—

"We observe with regret, in some of the Boston journals, frequent sneers at Mr. Samuel Bowles of Springfield for his recent unfortunate connection with the Traveler. These disparaging allusions are ungenerous, unjust and ungracious. The want of success which attended the effort of Mr. Bowles to establish a great newspaper in Boston, was discreditable, not to him, but to the place where it was made. It demonstrated that the City of Mutual Admiration has yet too shallow and barren a soil to sustain an independent, first-class metropolitan journal. The conqueror of Waterloo might well fall in a tinker's shop, and in competition with other tinkers. It is vain and idle to ascribe the character of Mr. Bowles, and to attempt to lower him in the well-settled estimate of the most thoroughly informed journalists. He has built up, from the foundation left by his honored father, the best and ablest country journal ever published on this continent. His equals in the United States in capacity for the management of a newspaper are few indeed, and his talents for this business are of that rare order which, to judge from the facts hitherto developed, can only find just appreciation and fair reward in this city. Let the Boston Hantams cease their crowing."

**TIMES IN THE WEST.**—A gentleman who has spent the last two months in the West, writes from Illinois in terms by no means encouraging. Wheat at forty cents, and corn at twenty cents a bushel, have no buyers. The farmers cannot raise money enough to pay their debts, and almost every day somebody's farm is put under the Sheriff's hammer. Yet, with all the abundance of the fruits of the earth, living at hotels is high—board ranging from \$1.50 to \$2 per day. Money has been loaned since the pressure began, in some instances, at 40 and even 60 per cent.

**SHIPWRECK.**—The schooner Sunbeam, from York, Me., was wrecked upon the North Breaker, off Newburyport Harbor last Friday morning. The Captain, James Toggerson, was washed off and drowned, and two men, Mr. Josiah Johnson, and George Hutchings were saved in a row boat manned by men of Newburyport. The survivors had become nearly exhausted.

**HENRY WARD BEECHER'S CHURCH.**—The pews in Rev. H. W. Beecher's Church, in Brooklyn, were rented on Tuesday evening. The premiums (over and above fixed prices) paid for the best seats were from \$30 to \$50, thus making the rent of the best pews on the lower floor \$100 to \$170.

**EAGLE SHOT.**—A young eagle, measuring seven feet across the wings, was captured in a small pond in Greenwich, Conn., a few days since. The national bird was making a goose of itself by attempting to carry off a fat gander which was taking a sail on the pond.

**GOV. BANK'S INAUGURAL.**—We are indebted to Wm. White, State Printer, for copies of Gov. Bank's inaugural address. It is a model of typographical neatness.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Lewis Bliss of Northampton went to a brook to get some water for his horse, when he fell in and was drowned.



A DISAPPOINTED WIDOW.—Sandford B Hall of Cumberland Va., addressed a Widow Burgess on the subject of matrimony, and afterwards married another lady. The Widow indignant at such treatment, entered the cars as Hall and his bride were starting on their wedding tour and attempted to shoot him.—This is another warning to "beware of the widows."

STOWN AGAIN.—The New York Tribune reports that Stoub, the Westfield murderer, has been seen at several places in that city, but the police, who are after him, do not seem to catch him.

SEVEN MEN BURNED TO DEATH.—On Friday night last, seven men, mostly negroes, were scalded to death by molten metal at Cooper's Iron furnace, Cass county, Geo.

A NAME.—The Daily Advertiser favors the adoption of the name of the State Republican by the Banks party of this State. This is the only appellation that we have given to the party, and is the right one. Let it be generally adopted, and everybody will understand it and be satisfied.—Bee.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

##### The Great English Remedy.

SIX JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir James Clarke, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on. To Married Ladies it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. Each bottle, price one dollar, bears the government stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.—These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of nervous and spinal affections, pain in the back and limbs, heaviness, fatigue on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, hysterics and whites, these Pills effects cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions accompany each package. Sole agent for the United States and Canada, J. B. MOSES, (late J. C. Baldwin & Co.) Rochester, N. Y., N. B. \$1.00 and postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the pills by return mail.

For sale by Wm. H. Holbrook, Palmer, W. S. Brainerd, Ware.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Impurities of the blood are often developed in disgusting eruptions, ulcers, tumors, and profuse discharges, and other external affections. For all the distressing and dangerous complaints, Holloway's Ointment is literally a healing balm. It neutralizes the malarious matter, breaks down the inflammation, and disposes of the disease in the exterior secretions, and dispels the inflammation. Nature does the rest. The experience of every human being who has tested the efficacy of the Ointment in the same. It has never failed. When the internal organs are alone affected, as in liver complaint, dyspepsia, and irregularities of the bowels, a few doses of the Pills afford certain and permanent relief.

BRINGTON CATTLE MARKET, Thursday Jan. 14. At market 1400 beef cattle, 2200 sheep, 2000 lambs and 400 swine. Beef cattle—prices, extra, \$8; first quality \$7.75; second quality \$6; third \$5; ordinary \$4.50. Working oxen—no sales noted. Milch cows—sales at \$25.00; common \$19.00. Year calves—sales at \$2.50, \$2.25 and 3 each. Stores—yearlings none; two years old 21.25; three years old \$14.00. Hides \$5.00/4c 4 1/2 lb (none but slaughter at \$4.00). Calf skins @ 10c. Tallow @ 6 1/2 c. Pelts 75c/85c. Sheep and lambs—1.50/2.15; extra 2.45. Swine, store—whole sale 6 1/2 c; retail 6 1/2 c; fat hogs 5 1/2 c/6c.

#### BORN.

In Wilbraham, 8th, a daughter to O. F. LAMIN. In Palmer, Jan. 14, a son to A. R. M. JAMES. In Belchertown, Dec. 26, a son to MARK BARNETT. In Enfield, Dec. 28, a son to M. KEITH.

#### MARRIED.

In Ware, 7th, by Rev. L. M. HARRISON BACON of Belchertown, and MARY ANN CAVANAUGH of Enfield. In Chester Falls, 10th, by John W. Smith Esq., of Monson, EDWIN ORIS and HARRIET A. CARRER, both of C. In Wales, 10th, by Rev. W. S. Phillips, FREEMAN HOLMES of Wales, and ANN NUTTING of Chicopee.

#### DIED.

In Palmer, 12th, CHARLES M. GARFIELD, 36; 9. ARTHUR D., 14 months 21 days, son of D. B. Packard; same day, an infant son of R. Root 3 months; 4th, HARRIET ELVIRA, 15, daughter of Leonard Newell. In Wales, 12th, FANNY M. THOMPSON, 2. In Warren, 11th, EDITH R., 7, son of Charles Bliss.

For Sale on Consignment. A LOT OF NICE FLOUR, CHEAP. Call at the Basement, Com. Block, Palmer, Jan. 15, 1858.—L. N. SWAIN.

#### NEW STORE

##### AND

##### NEW GOODS!

The undersigned begs leave to announce to the people of

BONDVILLE AND VICINITY, that he has rented the store formerly occupied by

E. BOND, and has opened the same to the public, where they will find a good assortment of

Dry Goods, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c. at prices to suit the present hard times—hoping by strict attention to business and fair dealing, to merit a share of public patronage.

#### COME AND SEE!

CHARLES H. MURDOCK. Bondville, Jan. 16, 1858.—3w

Roberts' Cholera Mixture for Infants. The Proprietor in compounding this preparation, had in view a remedy that would be prompt to relieve, and at the same time be followed by none of those after effects so injurious to the health and constitution of thousands of children throughout the country. He was prompted to the preparation of this article from meeting so frequently in his practice those cases of disease which had their rise and origin solely from the stomach and bowels, and the practice of continually dosing with Paregoric, Laudanum and other narcotic preparations, so frequently resorted to by parents to relieve the children of the colic pains and stomach aches to which they are subject. Too much caution in the exhibition of medicine followed by such deleterious effects, and oftentimes disastrous consequences, cannot be urged according to discretion. This Mixture may be exhibited without fear of any ill effects arising from its use. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts.

HARRAL, RISLEY & KITCHEN. Wholesale Druggists, New York City, sole Agents

#### To those who Dance.

THE Dancing School of T. Thompson at the Palmer House, will be brought to a close at 12 o'clock on evening, after which dancing will be continued till 12 o'clock, for those who wish to join. Tickets 50 cents. Refreshments furnished on leaving orders with the clerk at the office. The first dance will take place next Thursday evening. Palmer, Jan. 16.—1w

#### LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Palmer, Jan. 15, 1858.

Amer James 2  
Buell Robert 2  
Bolkins Wm  
Bebe Asa 3  
Broonan Jeremiah  
Bodgett Wm  
Black O H  
Ball Charles  
Benson A W  
Baldwin John  
Baldwin Sarah Mrs  
Chmely Wm  
Curry John  
Chamberlain J  
Ease E P  
Carpenter Apollon  
Chushman J E D  
Canan Mary Mrs  
Duffine Timothy  
Duggan Margaret  
Duffine Timothy  
David J W  
French James  
French Wm  
Fuller Martha A Miss  
Fuller Ambrose  
Fuller Olney  
Gage M W  
Gillman R  
Grave S A  
Hayes Dennis  
Haskins Alfred  
Harker Lewis  
Kent Marietta Mrs  
Kerry Wm  
Lemon & Smith  
Lester Wm  
Thompson John  
Thompson George  
Tuesdell J Mrs  
Woods C C  
Weymouth E  
Wilson J M  
Wallace Wm

All letters advertised are subject to an extra charge of one cent. Persons calling for any of the above letters will please call advertised.

JOHN BOWLES, P. M.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has and has duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Reuben Ferree, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the executor.

CYLUS KNOX, Executor.

#### LOUIS DESSAUER

##### OPTICIAN,

##### ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity, that he will be at the

Hotel in Thorndike,

on the 22nd and 23rd inst., and at Shaw's hotel in Palmer on the 24th inst., with an excellent assortment of his high

IMPROVED SPECTACLES,

which have succeeded the use of all others, and are used in all institutions for the cure of the eye. Dr. D. has made this his special study for many years, and can suit the eye accurately and scientifically from an examination of its spherical form. All whose sight is deficient should call at once.

N. B. Dr. D. has for sale a good assortment of Mariner's Spectacles and Oper Glasses.

#### Statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of the County of Hampden for the year ending December 31st, 1857.

##### RECEIPTS.

Balance in the Treasury Dec. 31, 1856. \$31 80  
Reckoned one half excess of fees of the County Clerk for 1856. 65 60  
" of Peddlers for Licenses. 15 00  
" one third of fees unclaimed and forfeited on criminal cases. 130 28  
" one third of costs in criminal prosecutions paid by Defendants. 316 33  
" Money borrowed. 1279 84  
" on County Tax for 1856. 8708 04  
" on " " 1857. 23851 09  
\$46633 07

##### EXPENDITURES.

Paid Jurors for services. 4077 75  
" Officers of Courts and Messengers. 2389 15  
" Clerk of Courts. 350 34  
" for Inquests. 219 45  
" Constables for service of venire. 176 18  
" County and Special Commissioners' Bills. 1372 53  
" Damages for land taken for highways. 878 69  
" Surveyors, Attorneys, Sheriff and Jurors on highways. 550 43  
" For monuments on highways and building roads. 41 95  
" Board of Prisoners in Jail and House of Correction above their earnings. 7169 27  
" for Fuel and Lights for County Buildings. 1502 17  
" for Record Books, Indexes, Stationery, Blanks and Printing. 764 80  
" for repairs of county buildings and furniture. 1690 83  
" for Clothing, Bedding and Medical attendance for Prisoners and incidental expenses of Jail and House of Correction. 654 26  
" Examiners of accounts, &c. 27 00  
" Chaplain of Jail and House of Correction. 150 00  
" Overseers of the Jail and House of Correction. 150 00  
" one third of costs and allowances on criminal bills. 5738 13  
" Judge of Probate for committing Lunatics to Hospital. 38 00  
" Money borrowed and interest. 16474 65  
" County Treasurer's salary. 400 00  
\$46280 17  
Balance in the Treasury Jan. 1, 1857. 1352 90  
\$46633 07

##### LIABILITIES OF THIS COUNTY.

Orders on the Treasury for current expenses remaining unpaid. 1575 83  
Money borrowed in consequence of the erection of an additional building for the House of Correction in 1853 and payable on demand. 3310 00  
\$5385 83

#### FRANCIS BREWER.

HENRY FULLER, County Com's.

HENRY F. BROWN, County Treas.

NORMAN NORTON, County Treasurer.

#### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SETTIS. HAMPDEN, SS.—At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1858, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Silence Blanchard, late of Palmer, in said County, deceased, being now presented to me for Probate, by Alonzo D. Palmer, in said County, purporting to be the Executor thereof, the consideration of the Probate thereof referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office in Springfield, in said County, on the first Tuesday in February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, by mail or otherwise, to all persons known to be interested in the estate of said deceased, not resident in said County of Hampden, whose residences are known to said A. D. Palmer.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate.

Copy—Attest.

CHA'S R. LADD, Register.

#### HAMPDEN, SS.—At a Court of Probate

holden at Springfield, within and for the County of Hampden, on the fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty eight. On the Petition of Pebe Hastings, Administratrix of the Estate of Rose Hastings, late of Palmer in said County, deceased, praying to be empowered to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will produce the sum of fourteen hundred and ninety four dollars and seventy five cents for payment of his just debts and incidental charges, in manner prescribed by law. Ordered—that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday of February next, at ten o'clock A. M., then and there to be heard and decided upon, and the said Pebe Hastings give notice to all persons interested therein by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, printed in Palmer, three weeks successively previous to said day, at which time and place they may be heard concerning the same.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate.

Copy—Attest.

CHA'S R. LADD, Register.

#### 600 Gallons Lhused Oil.

Now is the time to purchase for Spring Painting, and save an advance of 60 per cent. You cannot make a better investment than to buy now at 65 cents of.

E. BROWN.

Palmer, Jan. 9, 1858.—1f

#### J. W. STACY,

##### ARTIST, No. 2, Demand's Block, Ware.

Patent Ambrotypes, Photographs, and Milantotypes taken, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.

NOTICE.—The Directors of the Eastern State Agricultural Society are requested to meet at the Antiquo House in Palmer, on Saturday, Jan. 23d, at 10 o'clock P. M., to transact important business.

J. K. KNOX, Sec'y.

Palmer, January 9, 1858.

#### Good News! Good News!

##### HARD TIMES!

##### NOW IS THE TIME

##### TO MAKE THE

##### MOST OF YOUR MONEY!

##### UNHEARD OF BARGAINS!

In order to reduce our Stock of

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY GOODS,

before making spring purchases, our entire stock will be offered for the next sixty days at from

25 to 30 per cent. below former prices.

It is unnecessary to enumerate the different articles, as the stock is large and the assortment complete.

¶ This is a good opportunity to invest in Dry Goods, and we advise all who wish to make a little money

#### GO A GREAT WAY,

to call early and secure better bargains than were ever offered in this country.

Ware, Jan. 1, 1858.—1f.

#### E. H. Agricultural Society.

THE Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will hold its second Annual Meeting on Monday, February 1, 1858, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Antiquo House.

1st. To choose all necessary officers for the year ensuing.

2d. To choose a delegate to the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture for the term of three years.

3d. To hear reports and act thereon.

4th. To transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

J. K. KNOX, Sec'y.

Palmer, Jan. 9, 1858.

#### Greater Inducements

##### THAN EVER AT

##### MUNGER'S

##### NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

##### THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN

##### TO PROCEED

##### CLOTHING!

I would once more call the attention of the public to my STOCK OF GOODS, which has recently been increased to the largest and best assortment of

#### MEN'S DRESS GOODS,

##### 75 New Styles of Velvet Vest Patterns.

Vests from these patterns have usually cost \$9, but I will sell them made up in good style for \$6.50. I have other goods which will be sold in the same proportion.

¶ Call and see for yourself at the

#### New Tailoring Establishment!

H. W. MUNGER.

Palmer, Jan. 2, 1858.—1f

#### A. B. COWAN,

##### DENTIST.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE in

Lawrence's Block, PALMER, Mass.

#### Francis De Witt

WOULD call the attention of his numerous friends and the public generally, to his

Large and Varied Stock of

#### HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

Having filled his spacious Ware-rooms to overflow with articles usually kept in a first class Furniture Establishment, and wishing to dispose of the same at

Very Low Prices,

he invites all wishing to purchase, to call and examine his

#### EXTENSIVE STOCK

before purchasing elsewhere. He feels confident of meeting the wants of his customers.

Ware, May 30, 1857.—1f

#### READY MADE COFFINS!

I HAVE on hand the largest and best assortment of Ready Made Coffins in the Eastern part of this county, consisting of

Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine, which I will furnish with Shroud and Plate, of the latest style and trimmings, at 60 minutes' notice.

Palmer, Dec. 12, 1857.—1f J. S. LOOMIS.

#### The New York Steam Saw-Mill

##### MACHINE COMPANY.

##### CAPITAL \$350,000.

This company has been organized with the above capital for the purpose of supplying the demand for the Combination PORTABLE STEAM SAW-MILL, and other improved Machinery. They have purchased the entire machinery business heretofore carried on by J. M. Emerson & Co., also the Montgomery Works at Yonkers, on the Hudson, near this city, and with the experience and facilities possessed in its organization are prepared to furnish machinery of all kinds at more liberal rates than has ever been offered at any other establishment.

The Combination Saw-Mill, was patented October, 1856, and is now generally acknowledged to be the cheapest, most practical, and efficient lumber manufacturing machine in the world. A large number of them are in successful operation in different sections of this country, Canada, Cuba, and South America, and wherever their merits have been tested, they are being adopted by lumber manufacturers in preference to all other mills.

The following letter expresses the general opinion of those who are using the Combination Mill: "I set it up on a small stream that I have tried the sawmill purchased of you, and will say that it performs well, and more than meets my expectations. I am well pleased with its performance. It cuts a small stream that I have tried constant water about as thick as my little finger, which was much more than sufficient to supply the boiler. We are able to cut 3,000 feet of lumber in 12 hours, with a small stream that is less than an cord of wood. It is the very thing we have much needed in our country for a long time. With a little trouble and expense, we are able to cut from five to ten million feet per day, and set it up in the heart of the timber, which saves the great burden of hauling the logs a long distance to the mill.

Yours, respectfully,

JESSE KERR, JR.,

Louisville, Tennessee.

The Company have purchased Land's Patent Feed Arrangement, which is illustrated and described in the Scientific American for October 21.

This greatly to the efficiency of the mill.

The Combination Mill, with all the recent improvements and steam power of 15 horses, is capable of sawing from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in twelve hours, and is sold for \$1,650.

The New York Circular Saw-Mill, is manufactured only by this Company. It is of superior construction, and sold for \$25 per foot per day.

This mill is of greater capacity. A mill with 36 to 54 inch saw can be sold for \$450 to \$500, and with a 20 horse engine and boiler is sold for \$2,200.

Steam Engines and Boilers; Engines of from one to 100 horse power; Locomotive, Tubular, Flue and Cylinder Boilers furnished at greatly reduced prices from former quotations.

Drawings, with plans and specifications for buildings and machinery, furnished gratis to our customers.

Competent mechanics are sent out to put up and alter in operation our machinery, when required.

We also manufacture Shingle Machines, Planing Machines, Sugar-Mills, and Machinery in general.

Special attention paid to getting up Shifting and Pulleys for manufacturers, and all kinds of Millwright work.

This Company are selling in great numbers a Patent Corn-Bur-Stone Mill, for flour, corn meal, and all kinds of feed, which is pronounced by experts to be the best mill ever constructed. It grinds more grain in the same time, and with half the power, of any mill of the same price in the market.

We also furnish other styles of Grist-Mills, when required.

The undersigned are also the publishers of the UNITED STATES JOURNAL, a large and magnificent monthly newspaper, devoted to Mechanics, Agriculture, Literature, and Amusement.

In addition to its usual attractions, which have already given it a circulation of nearly 100,000 copies per month, it will hereafter contain a complete record of all new and valuable Mechanical and Agricultural improvements, embracing a large amount of practical information from experienced writers, in these specialties than any other publication in the world.

Price only 50 cents a year.

For terms of subscription, send for a copy.

J. M. EMERSON & Co., Publishers, and Agents for the N. Y. Steam Saw Mill and Machine Company.

No. 31, Broadway, New York.

#### New London, WILLIAMANTIC & PALMER Railroad.

Trains leave Palmer for Williamantic, Dec. 20, 1857. Trains leave Palmer for Williamantic, Norwich and N. London, at 6.00 a.m., and 2.15 p.m., or on arrival of trains from Springfield and New London, at 4.30 p.m.

Trains leave New London for Palmer, at 1 p.m.

W. R. STORRS, Supt.

New London, Dec. 29, 1857.

#### AUCTION STORE!

##### SOMETHING NEW!

The Subscriber desires to inform the People of Palmer, and all other persons who come to Palmer to trade, that he has established an

#### AUCTION

##### AND

##### Cheap CASH Private Sale Store

at said place. He proposes to sell at

#### Public Auction every Saturday,

For an unlimited time, sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue through the day and evening. All other week days Goods will be sold at very low prices.

#### FOR CASH AT PRIVATE SALE.

The Stock to be sold from will consist in part of the following named Goods:

DRY GOODS of nearly every description.

READY MADE CLOTHING in great variety.

BOOTS & SHOES of many styles.

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs.

WEST INDIA GOODS and Groceries.

FLOUR and GRAIN, &c. &c.

In addition to the above described Goods, there will be many, many articles which will be consigned to me to be sold by public auction.

The highest bidder, which will surely furnish an opportunity to consumers of Goods as well as merchants to supply themselves at remarkably low prices.

Good accommodations are prepared for the ladies to examine and purchase goods.

¶ One dollar will purchase as much as two dollars.

DAVID F. McILVRA, Assignee.

Palmer, Nov. 28, 1857.—1f

#### HORSE SHOEING & JOBBING!

THE Subscriber would say to the people of Palmer and vicinity, that they can have their horses shod by a person who has given perfect satisfaction in regard to workmanship and prices.

The shoeing department is under the supervision of Mr. McManamy, who cannot be excelled.

All horses will be shod in a manner that will give ease to the horse and perfect satisfaction to the owner. All kinds of wagons and carts ironed in the best manner. Persons wishing for any business in the line of



# THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING.

BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

## CHAPTER I.

### THE ASTROLOGER'S PREDICTION.

Reading, a few weeks since one of Du Quince's papers—"Three Memorable Murders,"—recalled to my mind the strange circumstances of one of the most mysterious domestic dramas that ever taxed the ingenuity of man, or required the flight of time to develop.

The locality of our story lies amid one of the wildest and most picturesque regions of the Old Dominion, where the head waters of the Hapahannock wash the base of the Blue Ridge.

The precise spot—Crossland—is a sublime and beautiful scene, where two forest-crowned ranges of mountains cross each other at oblique angles.

At the intersecting point of these ridges nestles a little hamlet, named, from its elevated position, Altamont.

At the period at which our story opens the four estates, in the four angles of the irregular mountain cross, were owned as follows:

The eastern farm, called Piedmont, was the life property of Madame Audery, a Virginia lady of the old school.

The western and most valuable estate was the inheritance of Honora Paule, an orphan heiress, grand-daughter and ward of Madame Audery.

The northern and smallest one, called, from being the deepest vale of the four—Hawes's Hole—was the property of old Hugh Hawes, a widower of gloomy temper, parsimonious habits, and almost fabulous wealth.

The southern farm—named, from the extravagant cost of the elegant mansion-house, elaborate out-buildings, and high ornamented grounds, which, like a nobleman's, were the heavily-mortgaged patrimony of Godfrey Farquhar Dulanie, the grandson of Hugh Hawes, and now a young aspirant for legal honors at the University of Virginia.

But little benefit to her was to be hoped from the inheritance of his father's burdened property. In the first place, old Hugh Hawes had bought up in his own name all the claims against the estate of Farquhar's father—doubtless to prevent a foreclosure, and to save the property for his grandson.

But, unhappily, Godfrey had mortally offended the despotic old man, by declining an agricultural life, and persisting in the study of a profession—a course that had resulted in his own disinheritorship.

To make this punishment more bitter to his grandson, the old man had taken into favor his nephew, Dr. Henry Hawes, whom he had established near himself at Farquhar's Farm.

At this time, the disinherited heir, having finished a term at the University, had come down to spend a part of his vacation at his native place.

It was upon the Saturday evening of his arrival that he found the little hotel, and, indeed, the whole village of Altamont, in a great state of excitement, from the fact that the celebrated heiress, Miss Honora Paule, had just returned there, and passed through on her way home.

Those who had been so happy as to catch a glimpse of her face, vied with each other in praise of her many charms, while those who had not, listened with eagerness, and looked forward to indemnifying themselves by seeing her at church the next morning.

The next day, Godfrey Dulanie attended church, where he saw and fell in love with the most beautiful and intellectual-looking girl he had ever beheld. From the cheapness and simplicity of her attire, he supposed her to be some poor dependent of Madame Audery's, in whose pew she sat. Godfrey was completely captivated, and he resolved at once to woo, and, if possible, win this lovely being for his wife, poor girl though she was. He was glad she was poor, because she could for that reason be more easily won.

But on accompanying Mr. Willoughby, the clergyman, and his brother-in-law, Ernest Heine, home after church, what was his astonishment and dismay at being introduced to the supposed "poor girl," whom he found to be no other than the celebrated Miss Honora Paule, the greatest heiress and belle, as well as the best and noblest girl, in the State of Virginia. She greeted him cordially, and in a few minutes the company were busily engaged in conversation. "The topic of 'capital punishment' having been started, Godfrey turned to Honora, and said:

"I take an especial personal interest in the abolishment of capital punishment—Miss Paule, do you believe in astrology?"

"Honora started, fixed her eyes intently upon the questioner, and then withdrawing them answered—

"Sir, why did you ask me if I believe in astrology?"

"Because, Miss Paule, I was about to relate for your amusement, a prediction that was made concerning myself, by a professor of that black art."

"A prediction," exclaimed Mrs. Willoughby, by drawing near, with eager interest.

"Yes, Madam," replied Mr. Dulanie, smiling, "a prediction which, if I believed, would certainly dispose of me in a very short time, and I was sojourning for a short time in the city of Richmond, on my way to the University, I chanced to hear of the Egyptian Dervie, Achad, who was at that time creating quite a sensation in the city. His wonderful reputation was the theme of every tongue."

"Idleness and curiosity combined to lead me to his rooms. He required a night to cast my horoscope. He demanded, and gave him, the day and hour of my birth, and then I took leave with the promise to return in the morning. The next day I went—

"Well?" questioned Honora earnestly.

"My horoscope was a HORROR—indeed! It predicted for me a short and stormy life, and a sharp and sudden death."

"Good heaven! But—the details?"

"It prophesied four remarkable events, the first of which has already come to pass."

expected inheritance of vast wealth.

CHAPTER II.  
THE SYBIL'S CIRCLE.

The next day, Honora informed her grandmother, Madame Audery, of Godfrey's presence in the neighborhood, and the old lady sent her only brother, Colonel Shannon, to fetch him to Piedmont. Godfrey accepted the invitation.

On his arrival, he found that General Sterne, the governor elect of Virginia, and his son, had taken up their quarters, for several days, with Madame Audery; and the old lady, in his honor, at once sent off cards of invitation to some of the neighbors to visit her that evening.

When tea was over, the company adjourned to the drawing-room, where, soon after, the guests invited for the evening joined them.

First came Father O'Lougherty, the parish priest of St. Andrew's Church, at Crossland. The next arrivals were Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby, and Mr. Heine.

Immediately after them came Dr. and Mrs. Henry Hawes—the doctor, a man of great fashion and elegance, the lady, a delicate, pensive woman, with a sort of sad, moonlight face, beaming softly out between her fleecy locks of jet.

And, last of all, to the astonishment of everybody, came old Hugh Hawes, who had been invited as a matter of courtesy, and was not in the least degree expected to make his appearance.

He came not alone. On his arm he brought a young girl, uninvited, but with whom, courtesy, he presented to his hostess as Agnes Jarke, the daughter of a deceased friend, and now his ward, who had arrived only that morning, and whom, presuming on Madame Audery's well-known kindness, he had ventured to present to her.

Madame Audery, a reader of faces, was certainly attracted towards her; and, after a little talk, that confirmed her first favorable impressions, she took the hand of the orphan girl, and conducted her to the group formed by Misses Audery, Mr. Sterne, Mr. Heine, Mr. Dulanie, and Honora Paule.

Under the auspices of Miss Rose Audery, they were just about to form what she called a Sybil's Circle, for which purpose, Messrs. Heine and Sterne were dispatched to bring forward a round table. Miss Rose went to a cabinet to seek the "Sybil's Leaves," which she presently produced. All then seated themselves around the table.

A dead silence reigned. Rose shuffled the cards, turned them with her faces down, and then, addressing her right-hand neighbor, Mr. Sterne, in a low voice, she demanded—

"What would you with the Sybil?"

"I would know the future partner of my life," was the formal answer.

"Draw!"

The young man hesitated for a while, smiled, and, rejecting all those cards that were nearest himself, put his hand under the pack, and withdrew the lowest one.

"Read!" he said, extending the card to the Sybil.

"Hear!" she exclaimed:—  
"A widow, beautiful as light,  
"Will be your lot to wed—  
"With a rich jointure, which shall pour  
"Its blessings on your head;  
"There is a general clapping of hands, and shouts of laughter.

It was now Miss Jessie's turn to test her fate. Being a young lady, she would not put the question in the usual form, but merely inquired what should be her future fate. The answer drawn was—

"To dandle dolls and chronicle small beer," a reply that nearly extinguished Miss Jessie for the evening.

"I declare, if there is not Mr. Hugh Hawes!" exclaimed the lively Lily, as the old miser sauntered deliberately to the table, and stood looking with indolent curiosity upon the game of the young people. "Come, Mr. Hawes! I declare, you shall have your fortune told!"

"Well, well—the commands of young ladies are not to be disobeyed," replied the old man, gallantly, as he extended his hand and drew a card, which he passed to the Sybil.

"Amid a profound silence, and in a solemn voice, she read—

"Thy fate looms full of horror! From false friends,  
"Near at hand, perfidy threatens thee!—  
"An enemy—a fiend lurks close behind  
"The radiance of thy planet.—Oh, be warned!"

"Pshaw! what serious mockery!" exclaimed the old man, scornfully, as he turned away, and gave place to his nephew, who had all the while been posted behind him, peeping over his shoulder.

"Will you permit me to test my fortune?" inquired the "fascinating" Dr. Hawes.

"And what would you with the Sybil?" was the response.

"I would know the future."

"Draw!" said the Sybil, in a tone of assumed sternness.

Smiling his graceful but most sinister smile, the doctor drew a card, and passed it to the reader.

Honora heard in silence, remembering the strange correspondence of these lines with the prediction of the astrologer, made long ago, endeavoring to convince herself that it was mere coincidence, and vainly trying to subdue the foreboding of her heart.

"Mr. Dulanie!" said Rose, shuffling the tablets, and passing them to him.

He drew a card, and returned it to be perused by the Sybil.

The Sybil took it, and a thrill of superstitious terror shook her frame as she read—

"And shameful death are near!"

An irrepressible low cry broke from the pallid lips of Honora, as she read the words she said,—"Throw up the cards!"

"It is wicked, this tampering with the mysteries of the future!"

The above is the commencement of Mrs. Southworth's great story, which is now being published in the New York Ledger. We give this as a sample; but it is only the beginning of this most interesting, fascinating, and beautiful tale—the balance, or continuation of the story, will be found in the country stores, and which can be found at all the stores throughout the city and country, where papers are sold. Remember and ask for the New York Ledger of January 16, and in it you will get the continuation of the story from where it leaves off here. If you cannot get a copy from any news office, the publisher of the Ledger will mail you a copy on the receipt of five cents.

The Ledger mailed, to subscribers, at \$2 a year, or two copies for \$3. Address your letters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 41 Ann Street, New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country, elegantly illustrated, and characterized by a high moral tone.

The story is, of itself alone, worth the price of the Ledger. To peruse the history of the lovely heroine, Miss Rose Audery, and to read the adventures and absorbing particulars connected therewith, will be a treat for all who take the trouble to get the Ledger.

Her smile so soft, her heart so kind,  
"Her voice for pity's tones so fit,  
"All speak her woman—but her mind  
"Lifts her where the angels sit.

Upon hearing this, a bright smile played around the lips of Honora, and banished the clouds from her brow. She waited a few minutes for him to proceed, but finding that he continued silent, she said—

"Well, Mr. Dulanie, go on! what was the third predicted event?"

"Do you command me to inform you?"

"No, sir; I beg you of your courtesy, to do so."

"Very well," he said, dropping his voice to a low undertone, "I wish to be my marriage with the woman I should worship."

A deep vivid blush supplanted the bright smile that quivered over Honora's face. There was a pause, broken at length by her voice, as she gently inquired—

"And the fourth?"

The answer came reluctantly, and in tones so low as to meet only the ears of Honora. The fourth and last prediction was, that before her twenty-fifth birthday, she should perish on the scaffold!

A low cry broke from the lips of Honora as her hands flew up and covered her face. After a minute or two she dropped them, and looking him steadily in the face, said with quiet firmness—

"You doubtless wonder at my emotion—Now hear me. Of the prediction was made in summer in which that prediction was made to you, I was in Baltimore with my grandmother, and with Mrs. Willoughby, who was then Miss Heine. Curiosity took us to the rooms of the Egyptian, who was then practicing in that city. And after some such preparation as he had used in your case, he cast my horoscope and read my future. It was this, that before my twentieth birthday, I should be a bride, but never a wife; for that I should be a victim of the scaffold above the night-benediction and the bridal chamber. Such were the words of the prophecy. She spoke with a solemnity that seemed to overshadow every other feeling.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**S. B. WITHERELL,**  
WARE, MASS., DEALER IN  
Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Cooking Ranges,  
Cast Grates, Steam and Gas Pipes, with Fittings,  
and Fixtures, Lead and Block Tin Pipe, Sheet Lead, Brass and Pewter Stop Cocks, Rivets, Filler Blocks, Taper Iron, Oven Mouths, Doler Doors, Iron Sinks, Fire Kitchens, Copper and Brass, Copper and Brass, Brass Kettles, Hollow Ware, Copper Poppers, Plain and Plated Tin Ware, Steam Facking, Wire and Wire Cloth and Square. Worker of Tin, Copper, Iron and Zinc. Factory Cylinders and Cans made and repaired. Roofing, &c., &c., No. 2 Webb's Block.

**F. D. WITT,**  
DEALER IN  
Hardware, Agricultural Implements, & Furniture of all descriptions.  
Windows, Doors and Blinds, at manufacturers' prices. Paints, Oils, and Window Glass.  
Main Street, WARE, Mass.

**L. C. WHITE,**  
DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF  
AMERICAN & FOREIGN MARBLE,  
WEST ST., WARE, MASS.  
N.B. All orders will be promptly and faithfully executed.

**DR. G. M. NICHOLS**  
HAS taken an office in the Nassauwan House,  
first floor, and will attend to the practice of medicine and surgery.  
Palmer, June 13, 1857.

**G. S. BOSWORTH,**  
CARTER & JOYNER,  
And Dealer in Doors, Sash and Blinds.  
17 Doors, Sash and Blinds constantly on hand.  
Palmer, April 11—17

**B. F. GOFF,**  
INSURANCE AGENT, and Commissioner  
of the State of Massachusetts, for the Fire, Marine and Western States. At the office of C. A. STEVENS, Ware, Mass.

**F. J. WASSUM,**  
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 4, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.  
An excellent assortment of Cloths and Trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.

**MARSHALL FOX,**  
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer  
in FRESH FISH and OYSTERS.  
Office directly opposite W. R. R. Depot, Palmer, Mass.

**D. GRANGER,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
Office in Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

## Albany Private Hospital.

NO. 5 BEAVER ST., ALBANY, N. Y.

**QUICK Cures and**  
Painstaking treatment of all  
diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel,  
gonorrhea, and all diseases of the sexual  
organs, arising from excesses and imprudences  
in life, and removing all improper discharges  
from the bladder, kidneys, or sexual organs, whether  
existing in male or female, from whatever cause  
they may have originated, and no matter of how  
long standing, giving health and vigor to the  
frame, and blood to the pallid cheek.

**Joy to the Afflicted!**  
It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers, and  
removes all the symptoms, among which will be  
found indisposition to exertion, loss of power, loss  
of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness,  
horror of disease, weak nerves, trembling,  
dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet,  
wakeness, dimness of vision, languor, universal  
lassitude of the muscular system, often enormous  
appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands,  
flushing of the body, dryness of the skin,  
pallid countenance and eruptions on the face,  
pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequent  
hiccups, spots flying before the eyes, with  
temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of  
attention, great mobility, restlessness, with horror of  
society. Nothing is more desirable to such patients  
than to be cured, and nothing they more dread  
for fear of themselves; no repose of manner, no  
earnestness, no speculation, but a hurried transition  
from one question to another.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on—which  
this medicine invariably removes—soon follow  
Loss of Power, Fatuity, and Epileptic Fits—in  
one of which the patient may expire. Who can  
say that these excesses are not frequently followed  
by mental diseases—Insanity and Consumption?  
The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy  
deaths by Consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of these assertions.

It is the duty of the physician to cure the patient  
of these diseases, and nothing they more dread  
for fear of themselves; no repose of manner, no  
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## Helmhold's Genuine Preparation

Highly Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract Balsa.

It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers, and  
removes all the symptoms, among which will be  
found indisposition to exertion, loss of power, loss  
of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness,  
horror of disease, weak nerves, trembling,  
dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet,  
wakeness, dimness of vision, languor, universal  
lassitude of the muscular system, often enormous  
appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands,  
flushing of the body, dryness of the skin,  
pallid countenance and eruptions on the face,  
pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequent  
hiccups, spots flying before the eyes, with  
temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of  
attention, great mobility, restlessness, with horror of  
society. Nothing is more desirable to such patients  
than to be cured, and nothing they more dread  
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These symptoms, if allowed to go on—which  
this medicine invariably removes—soon follow  
Loss of Power, Fatuity, and Epileptic Fits—in  
one of which the patient may expire. Who can  
say that these excesses are not frequently followed  
by mental diseases—Insanity and Consumption?  
The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy  
deaths by Consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of these assertions.

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# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1858.

NUMBER 36.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

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## WHO ARE HAPPIEST?

"What troubles you, William?" said Mrs. Aiken speaking in a tone of kind concern to her husband, who sat silent and moody, with his eyes now fixed upon the floor, and now following the forms of his plainly clad children as they sported, full of health and spirits, about the room.

It was evening, and Mr. Aiken, a man who earned his bread by the sweat of his brow, had a little while before returned from his daily labor.

"Is anything wrong with you, William?" "Nothing more than usual," was replied.

"There is always something wrong. The fact is I'm out of heart."

"William."

Mrs. Aiken came, and stood beside her husband, and laid her hand gently upon his shoulder.

The evil spirit of envy and discontent was in the poor man's heart,—that his wife understood right well. She had often before seen him in this frame of mind.

"I'm as good as Freeman, am I not?"

"Yes, and a great deal better I hope," she replied.

"And yet he is rolling in wealth, while I, tho' compelled to toil early and late can scarcely keep soul and body together."

"Hush, William! don't talk so. It does you no good. We have a comfortable home with food and raiment—let us therewith be content and thankful."

"Thankful for this mean hut! Thankful for hard labor, poor fare, and coarse clothing!"

"None are so happy as those who have the plainest food. Do you ever go to bed hungry, William?"

"No, of course not."

"Do you or your children shiver in the cold of winter for the lack of warm clothing?"

"No, but—"

"William! Do not look past our real comforts in envy of the blessings God hath given to others."

"Give me plenty of money, and I'll find a way to largely increase the bounds of enjoyment."

"The largest amount of happiness, I believe, is never to be found in that external condition which God hath given to others."

"Then everybody should willingly remain poor."

"I did not say that, William! I think every man should seek to better his worldly affairs—yet be contented with his lot at all times; for, only in contentment is there happiness, and that is a blessing the poor may share equally with the rich. Indeed, I believe the poor have this blessing in large store. You, for instance, are a happier man than Mr. Freeman."

"I'm not sure of that."

"I am then. Look at his face. Doesn't that tell the story? Would you exchange with him in every respect?"

"No, not in every respect. I would like to have his money."

"Ah, William! William!" Mrs. Aiken shook her head. "You are giving place in your heart for the entrance of bad spirits—Try to enjoy, fully, what you have, and you will be far happier than Mr. Freeman. You can sleep sound at night."

"I know. A man who labors as hard as I do, can't help sleeping soundly."

Then labor is a blessing if nothing else.—I took home to-day, a couple of aprons made for Mrs. Freeman. She looked pale and troubled, and I asked her if she was not well."

"Not very," she replied. "I've lost so much rest of late, that I am almost worn out."

"I did not ask her why this was; but after remaining silent a few moments she said:

"Mr. Freeman has got himself so excited about business, that he sleeps scarcely three hours in twenty-four. He cares neither for eating or drinking; and if I did not watch him, would scarcely appear abroad in decent apparel. Hardly a day passes that something does not go wrong. Working men fail in their contracts, prices fall below what he expected them to be, agents prove unfaithful, in fact, a hundred things occur to interfere with his expectations, and to cloud his mind with disappointment. We were far happier when we were poor, Mrs. Aiken. There was a time when he enjoyed life. Bright days how well are they remembered! Mr. Freeman's income was twelve dollars a week; we lived in two rooms and I did all our work—"

I had fewer wants than I ever expect to have again on this side of the grave."

Just then a cry was heard in the street.

"Hark!" exclaimed Mr. Aiken.

"Fire! fire! fire!" the startling sound arose clear and shrill upon the air.

Aiken sprang to the window and threw it open.

Aiken dropped the window, and catching up his hat hurriedly left the house.

It was an hour or he returned. Meanwhile the fire burned furiously, and from her window, where she sat safe from harm, Mrs. Aiken saw the large new factory—which the rich man had just erected, entirely consumed by the fierce devouring element. All in vain was it that the intrepid firemen wro't almost miracles of daring in their efforts to save the building. Story after story was successively wrapped in flames, until at length, over fifty thousand dollars worth of property lay a heap of black and smouldering ruins.

Wet to the skin and covered with cinders was Mr. Aiken when he returned to his humble abode, after having worked manfully, in his efforts to rescue a portion of his neighbor's property from destruction.

"Poor Freeman! I pity him from my very heart!" was his generous, sympathizing exclamation, as soon as he met his wife.

"He is insured, is he not?" enquired Mrs. Aiken.

"Partly. But even a full insurance would be a poor compensation for such a loss. In less than a week this new factory with all its perfect and beautiful machinery, would have been in operation. The price of goods is now high, and Mr. Freeman would have cleared a handsome sum of money on the first season's product of his mill. It is a terrible disappointment to him. I never saw a man so much disturbed."

"Poor man! His sleep will not be so sound as yours to night, William."

"Indeed it will not."

"Nor rich as he is, will he be as happy as you to-morrow."

"If I were as rich as he is," said Aiken, "I would not fret myself to death for this loss. I would, rather be thankful for the wealth still left in my possession."

"No William, the same spirit that makes you restless and discontented now, would be with you, no matter how greatly improved might be your external condition. Mr. Freeman was once as poor as you are. Do you think him happier for his riches? Does he enjoy life more? Has wealth brought a greater freedom from care? Has it made his sleep sweeter? Far, very far from it—Riches have but increased the sources of discontent."

"This is not a necessary consequence. If Mr. Freeman turns a blessing into a curse that is a defect in his particular case."

"And few, in this fallen and evil world are free from this same defect, William. If wealth were sought from unselfish ends, then it might make its possessors happy. But, how few seek for riches. It is here, believe me, that the evil lies."

"Mrs. Aiken spoke earnestly, and something of the truth that was in her mind shed its beams upon the mind of her husband."

"You remember," said she, smiling, the anecdote of the rich man in New York, who asked a person who gave utterance to words of envy towards himself—Would you, said he, take all the care and anxiety attendant upon the management of my large estate and extensive business operations, merely for your board and clothing?"

"No, indeed I would not," was the quick answer.

"I get no more," said the rich man gravely.

"And it was the truth, William. They who get rich in this world, pass up through incessant toil and anxiety; and, while they seem to enjoy all the good things of life, in reality enjoy but little. They get only their vicarious and clothes, I have worked for many rich ladies, and I do not remember one who appeared to be happier than I am. And I am mistaken if your experience is not very much like my own."

A few days after this time, Aiken came home from his work one evening. As he entered the room where his wife and children sat, the former looked up to him with a cheerful smile of welcome, and the latter gathered around him, filling his ears with the music of their happy voices. The father drew an arm around one and another, and as he sat in their midst, his heart swelled in his bosom, and warmed with a glow of cheerful happiness.

Soon the evening meal was served—served by the hand of his wife—the good angel of his happy home. William Aiken, as he looked around upon his smiling children, and their true-hearted even tempered cheerful mother, felt that he had many blessings for which he should be thankful.

"I saw something a little while ago that I shall not soon forget."

"I had occasion to call at the house of Mr. Eldred, on some business as I came home

this evening. Mr. Eldred is rich, and I have often envied him; but I shall do so no more. I found him in his sitting room, alone walking the floor, with a troubled look on his face. I mentioned my business, when he said abruptly and rudely,

"I've no time to think of that now!" "As I was turning away, a door of the room was opened, and Mrs. Eldred and two children entered."

"I wish you would send these children up to the nursery," he exclaimed in a half angry tone.

"The look cast upon the father by those two innocent children, as their mother pushed them from the room, I shall not soon forget, I remembered as I left the house, that there had been a large failure in Market st., and Mr. Eldred was loser by some ten thousand dollars—less than a twentieth part of what he was worth. I am happier than he is to-night, Mary."

"And happier you may be, William," returned his wife, if you but stoop to the humblest flowers that spring up along your pathway, and like the bee, take the honey they contain. God knows what, in external things, is best for us; and he will make either poverty or riches, which ever comes, a blessing, if we are humble, patient and contented."

THE PEASANT PETTICOAT.—A Washington paper in its account of the New Year's celebration furnishes the following paragraph, which will doubtless interest the fair sex:

"The lady promenadeurs on the Avenue, this morning, were somewhat horrified at the appearance of a distinguished foreigner, who held up her dress so as to display an undoubted scarlet flannel under-skirt. What an idea! Yet these same peasant-petticoats are now all the rage across the water. Queen Victoria brought them to London from her Balmoral palace in the Highlands of Scotland, about two years ago, and this year they have been adopted by the Empress Eugenie. Of course, they are a la mode, those of alternate narrow stripes of red and black flannel being more *distingue* than the plain scarlet. Silks and satins are to be no longer trailed in the mud, and the ladies who wish to be a la mode should not only provide themselves at once, but practice gathering up their dresses in graceful folds, so as to display about a foot of the bright colored under-skirt."

A GRANDMOTHER AT TWENTY-NINE YEARS OF AGE.—A woman who was recently brought before the magistrates of Wigan, for an assault committed upon a neighbor, affords a striking instance of recklessly early marriages. She is the wife of Patrick Casey, a tailor. They reside in Douglas Terrace. He is forty years of age, and she is twenty-nine. They were married before she attained the age of fourteen years, and she was a mother at the age of fourteen years and seven months. Since that time she has had eleven other children. Strange to say, the eldest girl, who was fifteen years old a few days since, is the mother of two children, the elder of whom is nearly two years of age, she having married earlier in life than her mother. Mrs. Casey is, therefore, at the age of twenty-nine years, the mother of twelve, and the grandmother of two children.—*Liverpool Paper.*

WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.—To one whose attention has not been drawn particularly to the subject, it will be surprising to call to mind how many of the most sublime and comprehensive passages in the English language consist wholly or chiefly of monosyllables. Of the sixty-six words composing the Lord's Prayer, forty-eight are of one syllable. Of the seventeen words composing the Golden Rule, fifteen are of one syllable. The most expressive idea of the power of Jehovah is expressed entirely in monosyllables: "And God said, let there be light." One of the most encouraging promises of Scripture is expressed in fifteen words, all but one of which are monosyllables—"I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me."

A TRUE TEST.—The following from an exchange, is respectfully submitted to those to whom it belongs:

Newspaper subscriptions are infallible indications of man's moral honesty. They will sooner or later discover the man. If he is dishonest he will cheat the printer in some way; say he has paid when he has not, declare he has a receipt, somewhere, or sent the money and it was lost in the mail, will take the paper for years without paying, and then move off and leave it coming to the office he left. Thousands of professed Christians are dishonest, and the printer's book will tell fearful in the final judgment.

SO MUCH FOR LOVING AND NOT MARRYING. A. Saal of New York, has been mulcted in the sum of \$5000 for promising to marry Bertha Blattmaeker, and not fulfilling his promise. It was proved on trial that he has a wife living in the city.

## Original.

### The Indian's Arrow.

"Alas! for them their day is o'er. Their fires are out from hill and shore; No more for them the wild deer bounds, The plough is on their hunting grounds; The pale man's sail skirts o'er their woods, Their pleasant springs are dry; Their children—look!—by power oppressed, Beyond the mountains of the West, Their children go—to die!"

BY B. J. HOWE.

As once I wandered o'er an ancient field Where oft I played in childhood's sunny hours, And where full many a summer day I toiled, I found an Indian's Arrow.

With admiration on its finished form And silvery brightness, through the lapse of time My mind retraced the current of events, Back to that hour, when from the Hunter's bow, With a velocity like that of light, It darted and was lost.

I asked myself, could this have fashioned out This flinty stone? What were the means employed To shape it—yet so curiously wrought— Or fall beneath the furrow?

Here thought I, Before Columbus crossed Atlantic's flood, Or while man set his foot upon these shores, Once dwelt the Indian in his power and pride, The aboriginal of this fair land. No hand was here, by conquest and by force, Back to him from his loved inheritance, Before the Mayflower, with its Hardy crew, Of suffering adventurers was moored Below old Plymouth Rock.

This was his home— All these wide plains were his. On yonder height, ("Mt. Lizzy")

Where stands that lofty, solitary pine, A staff for our nation's Jubilee, He often stood and viewed the vale below, Stretching away in beauty towards the south; He looked upon the little limpid lakes, Or lulled by the hazy breeze, They lay expanded in the vale beneath; And marked the river in its onward course, ("Swift")

Descending from the North, and bending 'round The base of yon bold eminence, to find Its western way, then passing from his sight, And hurrying on to meet the ocean wave.

This field was once an Indian play-ground. Here The youthful warrior practised with his bow, Or tried his skill with tomahawk or spear. Here stood the wigwam. Here the swarthy Squaw

With daily toil in summer tilled her corn, And with his bow here crested her poppase. The Council Fire here lent its ruddy light To pierce the darkness of the midnight sky, And, seated 'round, each dark-browed chieftain The Calumet of Peace.

And often 'er These hills surrounding hills, whose rugged cliffs Stand out in bold relief, and proudly brave The storms of ages, which have 'round them swept, He roared and from their summits echoing far Rang forth the savage War Whoop.

Then his eye With brightness kindled, as in might he strode, Armed with his bow, his quiver, and his spear, Attired in native garb—his painted face Contributing a wildness to the scene— His mind elated with the gloomy thought Of great and warlike deeds.

His nimble foot Climbed o'er the high, projecting mountain crag; With an agility and ease, which he, Seeking its converse with a mightier tide, O'er knoll and dell—through every dark retreat— In all the wild enjoyment of the chase, His fearless steps pursued the fleeing game, And often in the top of some high rock, His swift-winged arrow pierced the timid fawn; Oft on the banks of that meandering stream, Loved of my youthful years, bright "Beaver Brook."

Alone he strayed, and in his shady nooks, To him familiar as the beaten path, Mid sylvan solitudes he passed his time Hunting and trapping.

'Tis a lovely stream: As through the vale it winds its sinuous way A miniature Connecticut it seems, And lo! its converse with a mightier tide, And linking all those bright and tranquil lakes In one continuous chain.

And on those lakes, When night had cast her mantle o'er the world, And, from on high, the glorious, full-orbed moon Looked down in tranquil beauty on the hour, Reflecting from those depths the shores around, And lighting all the summits of the hills, He sat with his little bark canoe, And gazed with rapture on the beauteous scene.

Ah! little thought he what a dismal fate Awaited all his proud and noble race In the dark coming future!

GLASSBORO, N. J., 1858.

### Old Friends and the Sabbath.

In years gone by, it was recognized as not among the least of go-to-meeting privileges, to meet on the Sabbath the faces of old friends. Who does not recognize the Sabbath noon times of his or her youth? The occasion was one when not only the inhabitants of an entire village or town could see each other, and exchange a word of fraternal and social interest; but old acquaintances and friends, re-visiting the village, meet again; and strangers were often introduced to new acquaintances. This feature of country church-going life was exceedingly pleasant, and developed a mutual interest among all the inhabitants of a town. We were reminded of these scenes of our early Sabbath life by the congregation which assembled at the Unitarian Church in this village last Sabbath. Large numbers of visitors now in our town repaired to that place of worship, and filled the house to its entire capacity. Many of those present were strangers, whilst numerous others were the old friends and relatives, and now the guests of numerous families in this vicinity. Many an old friend mutually listened to the interesting services of the occasion, and afterwards exchanged the cordial greeting of old acquaintances and a happy meeting. Such scenes are among the happy remembrances of that olden time, when, if life was less crowded with excitement and hurry, it had more of the real enjoyment of fraternal and social interest.—*Barnstable Patriot.*

## The Young Man who was Hung.

James P. Donnelly, the young man convicted of the murder of Albert S. Moses at the Sea View House, N. J., last summer, was executed on the 9th inst. The particulars of his execution we give below. In his speech he charges the murder of Moses upon the proprietor of the house, declaring his own innocence to the last:

On Thursday afternoon the three sisters of the prisoner visited him for the last time.—The interview through the grates was long and painful, and at the final separation the prisoner fainted. He fainted again in the afternoon, and was very low spirited.

Friday morning, at eight o'clock, Donnelly was taken from his cell to an adjoining apartment, where he joined in devotional exercises with Dr. Cummings of N. Y., and Mrs. Jungkel and Young, Catholic clergymen, of Princeton. Dr. Cummings administered the communion; and the prisoner was here invested with the scapular. He appeared very devout.

The gallows was erected in the small jail yard; but as it was some three feet higher than the wall surrounding it, the great numbers of spectators who had assembled, filling the trees, windows and sheds adjoining, could mostly witness the execution. The Court House was surrounded by the militia.

The prisoner was led into the yard about five minutes before twelve o'clock. Upon reaching the gallows he knelt, and Dr. Jungkel said prayer, after which the prisoner arose and addressed the spectators at great length, his speech occupying an hour and fifty-five minutes. It was rather incoherent, but throughout he asserted his innocence of the crime for which he was about to suffer.—The most remarkable portion of his speech is that in which he accuses other parties of the deed. He said:—

"Anything that I may say now will be said in the fear of death. God is my witness that I would not bring desolation to any man's hearth-stone; but believe me in my dying hour, when I say that there are persons yet living—there are those living—who perjured themselves in the sight of God. I have no animosity—no ill feeling—no revenge to satiate at this moment. If my past life has been spent in sin, I have this day received the holy sacrament, I have placed my trust in Christ. I feel that there is happiness in store for me. God knows, my father, the confessor here, knows that I am not guilty of the murder imputed to me. You see before you not an indifferent or callous man. There is hell, wide and gaping, ready to grasp all within its reach. There is heaven, those realms of grace, where I see my mother beckoning to me to come to her, ready to receive her child. Truly, this is consecrated ground. In the latter part of March last, I left my father's house and came to New York for the purpose of preparing myself for a change in life. I there and then procured a place. Shortly afterwards I was unfortunate enough to go to the Sea View House. A few days had been spent there when a murder was committed. You have all heard of it. Each and every one of you have heard and read the evidence and expressed an opinion thereon. I stand here at the foot of the scaffold to suffer for that murder, and it is due to myself and friends around me to say a few words concerning the occurrence."

"Mr. . . . stands before God with a brand worse than Cain ever wore. I have a few questions to put to that man. I am not carried away by the reality of my position, but I have some questions for him which he must answer before the great God. In the west passage of the Sea View House tracks of bloody feet are found. Donnelly, the alleged assassin, is proved to have worn slippers. Albert S. Moses never was in that passage. Who do we then know was in that passage in his bare feet on that morning? Why, Mr. . . . Perhaps it is wrong for me to take up some circumstances connected with the matter, but I do it only for my friends' sake, that is all. When the fearful cry of 'Murder' was heard, Donnelly rushed down stairs. He saw the form of the murdered man rushing through the passage; saw him fall in the hall on the flat of his back, and became terrified at the sight. It was the most natural thing in the world for him to say 'he dead.' The testimony of that most estimable lady, Mrs. Bradford, was the most truthful piece of evidence adduced. If any other man met Moses in the passage, would he not be judged as I am? Donnelly, according to the evidence, was dressed in white clothes; he had on a light coat, no vest, and a pair of white pantaloons. The room in which the man was murdered was a small apartment, nine feet by six, lighted by the faint light over the door of an adjoining room. When Donnelly entered the room on the morning of the murder, some twenty-five minutes after its occurrence, Moses's expression to him was this 'Oh, son of a c—, I wish to the Lord Jesus Christ I had a pistol and I would shoot

you.' The dying declaration of a man with such an expression as that on his lips was taken in evidence against me."

The closing part of his speech is reported as follows:—

"I have numerous friends of respectability. Since I have been in these cells hundreds of letters have reached me from those who know me—those who love me—that pure, angelic creature, who is at this moment on her knees, imploring God to spare me—she will never believe that Donnelly is guilty. Oh, receive my poor body to-morrow morning—place it in the holy sepulchre—never be afraid to go to the grave—never be startled at the whispering of the winds, oh Melissa! Oh, my friends, cherish my name, receive my dying declaration—receive it, and lay it to your souls as a precious unction. Oh! always vote; value your franchise now. Remember, by force of one vote Donnelly lost his life—three votes for four against. The Chancellor of New Jersey was for giving me a new trial. Oh, while that opinion is on record, Donnelly never should have suffered. [The sheriff here, through one of the clergymen, reminded Donnelly to be brief.] Oh, let me say my last—let me say all I've got to say, and then I'm ready to suffer. Five out of eight of the judges of the Court of Pardons are in favor of granting me a pardon, but there is a little proviso in the Constitution of New Jersey saying the Governor must sign all bills. Oh, Governor Newell, never write a letter to a convicted man in prison, and quote Shakespeare to him again. [Dr. Cummings here spoke to him.] Oh, let me finish. I only speak what comes from my heart; my blood curdles. God receive my soul; receive the tears that I have shed, that are being shed now; let them drop at my feet as precious jewels. Unto thy hands I consign my soul, peccati! peccati! I know, oh, Jesus, that I have sinned. Nothing that I could do could atone for the great sin I have committed. I offer up this sacrifice. In a few moments I'll have to advocate my cause before thy throne. I have no fear, oh, God, relying upon the atonement of Christ. I appeal to thee, oh, God, with a quivering lip—have mercy! have mercy! have mercy! [Shuddering.] O what a death! Oh, take my soul! [The rope was here adjusted round his neck.]—Hold on! Oh, now tell me how I'm going to die; don't let me die in doubt. Tell me, Sheriff, Sheriff—Hard enough, Donnelly, hard enough!"

When the weights fell, Donnelly gasped and drew himself up several times. The body hung thirty minutes. It was afterwards conveyed to New York, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery in Eleventh street. The deceased was not quite twenty-five.—His bearing was brave; and his youth, and handsome features, and respectable connections, awakened lively sympathy in his behalf.—*N. Y. Era Post.*

### The Jew Banker Outwitted.

One of the letter writers from Europe relates the following as authentic: The son of a wealthy Jew banker in London became very much attached to a young Christian with whom his father opposed his union.—When the son found that the father could not be induced to give his consent to the match, he concluded to marry without it.—The father then threatened to withhold every shilling from him, whereupon the son replied that if the latter did not intend to give him anything, he would become a Christian, and according to the law he would be entitled to one half of his father's fortune. The father, much alarmed, flew to his lawyer, to inquire whether such a law was really in existence.—The lawyer's answer was in the affirmative, but adding that if he would hand him over ten guineas he would give him a plan by which he could frustrate his son's plans. The ten guineas were very quickly produced.—"Now," said the lawyer quietly pocketing the money, "all that remains for you to do, is to become a Christian also, and the law will not oblige you to leave your son one cent of your money." The Jew hurriedly seized his hat, and left the lawyer without any further remark.

AGRICULTURAL TRUTH.—The following statements will be found correct as to the soils under cultivation:

1. All lands on which clover or the grasses are grown, must either have lime in them naturally, or the mineral must be artificially applied in the form of stone, lime or marl.
2. All permanent improvement of lands must look to lime as its basis.
3. Lands which have been long in culture will be benefited by the application of phosphate of lime, and it is unimportant whether the deficiency be supplied in the form of bone dust, guano, native phosphate of lime, compost of flesh, ashes or oyster shell lime, or marl, if the lands need lime alone.
4. No lands can be preserved in a high state of fertility, unless clover and the grasses are cultivated in the course of rotation.



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1886.

## The Pauper System of the Commonwealth.

The subject of State Paupers has become one of vast moment to every tax-payer in the Commonwealth. The Governor discusses it in his message, the Alien and Almshouse Commissioners treat of it in their reports, and the people who furnish money to support our pauper institutions groan and grumble over the expense. They look upon our State Almshouses as encouraging pauperism, and believe that since they were erected, there has been a large increase of paupers, when the contrary is a fact. The reason for this opinion is, that now the State paupers can be seen, they are gathered together from all parts of the State, and the expense of maintaining them comes directly from the public treasury. When the paupers were scattered over the State, and the towns bore a part of their expense, we felt little concern, or thought little of the number, which was nearly double what it has been since the Almshouses were established.

An article on this subject, covering the whole ground of pauper expenses under the old and new systems, was furnished us last September by Dr. Brooks, Superintendent of the Farm School at this place. The Alien Commissioners borrowed the article of us, and we have been unable to recover it till now. We find that they have incorporated into their Annual Report all the valuable facts and statistics which the article contains, without acknowledging the source from whence they came. They have now come home to appear in their original form with proper credit.

The economy of the present mode of supporting State Paupers, compared with the former, is of such frequent inquiry, I feel justified in saying a few words on this point. In 1853, the year preceding the introduction of the present mode, there were according to the most reliable statistics (14,831), fourteen thousand eight hundred and thirty-one State Paupers. In 1855, the full current year succeeding the operation of State Almshouses, there were only (7,742), seven thousand seven hundred and forty-two, showing a positive reduction of non-resident or State Paupers of every description of dependency, of (7,089), seven thousand and eighty-nine. This effort was a natural one, and contrary to the predictions and opinions of many.

The local Almshouses and means of assistance afforded, without the necessity of removal, allowed of frequent and often great imposition as to ability to perform labor and means of support. The discipline which is indispensable to the government of a large number together, as well as for the comfort of all, has the effect to incite to greater industry to obtain the means of support, and thereby avoid going to the Almshouse. The advantages of constant experience and observation are important to expose the subtlety and ingenious deception of very many, and determine their ability to labor and support themselves. A person who is made to labor and support himself inside an Almshouse, will prefer to do it outside, when he can have a greater range of liberty congenial to his habits and indulgences. A pauper who is not allowed to go out and in as he chooses, will not, unless necessitated, place himself in a position affecting the exercise of this privilege. If he is necessitated, the objection is removed, and the State is supporting those only whom it purposes support. There are many other facts in explanation of the causes of the actual decrease of non-resident paupers as a legitimate effect of the present system.

The question now may be asked, are they as well provided for, and as cheap per head as before? Flour, previous to 1854, was from \$5 to \$6.50, since from \$5.50, to \$12.00; beef, from 4 to 16 cts. per lb.—since, from 7 to 10; corn, 6 cts.—since, from 8 to \$1.25; pork, from 6 to 8 cts. per lb.—since, from 10 to \$1.25 per hundred, and everything else bearing the same ratio. Notwithstanding this enormous increase in the prices of the substantial means of support, the sum for each dependent person is less than it cost the Towns and State collectively. The reasons for this effect are obvious.

A writer has fitly said, that in order to tax the people without their complaining, it must be done in some way unknown to them, as by duties on importation, bank tax, and other ways of raising revenue. Such was similar in effect the old system. The towns and cities bore the main part of the burden under their general appropriations for current expenses, receiving a small proportion of the expenses from the State Treasury, which was then regarded as a sort of clear gain, and serving to mitigate even what already seemed light. Now the burden is transferred entirely to the State Treasury, and is concentrated and tangible, and while the sum actually paid out by the people in their primary and State affairs is less, it looks even more. It is less difficult to show that the paupers are better cared for, and their future prospects greatly increased over the former mode.

The whole number of persons relieved or supported as State Paupers from 1841 to 1856, in the different years, is as follows:—

For the year	1841	1842	1843	1844	1845	1846	1847	1848	1849	1850	1851	1852	1853	1854	1855	1856
	4,393	6,251	6,153	6,060	8,837	7,922	9,005	9,431	18,49	18,50	18,51	18,52	18,53	18,54	18,55	18,56

It will be recollected that the Alien Commission and State Pauper Agency was established, and from that time to the operation of the State Almshouses, there was a partial diminution. May 1st, 1854, the State Almshouse system began, and in the first six months, there was a decrease of upwards of two thousand. In its first full year, a decrease of about half. And from 1861 to 1856, the number decreased from (16,154), sixteen

thousand one hundred and fifty-four, to (7,712), seven thousand seven hundred and forty-two, being a decrease of (8,442), eight thousand four hundred and twelve.

The foregoing establishes one fact, that the present system has effected a very important decrease of State Paupers, while previously, the number rapidly increased, and that the partnership of the Towns and State in the support of State Paupers, was inefficient and an unprofitable one. These results of the system, are natural, and the dissolution was a happy one. The State must have the whole business, or the Towns must. The business cannot prosper in both hands, that is evident.

Now, if any wish to go further and enquire whether the State supports her paupers as cheap as the Towns and cities, and as well, we will look:—

In 1853, it cost the Towns and Cities, \$1,08 9-10. In 1854—\$1,104. In 1855, \$1,34 7-10. In 1856, it cost the Towns and Cities, \$1,443. This does not include interest on any investment in buildings and farms. There will be observed an increase in the cost of 1855 and '56, which I suppose may be attributed to increase in prices of provisions, which does not however affect the Towns as much as it does the State, as they raise much from the farms, while the State has nearly all to purchase. If we select Boston as a sample for cost, the difference would be considerable in favor of State Almshouses. I suppose the State Almshouse will support paupers for about \$1.40,—all told, at present prices of provisions. So the figures are in favor of the State Almshouse system in this respect, and it needs no argument to prove that paupers are better cared for now than formerly.

## California Items.

The 11th of December was a day of horrible incidents for the little town of Sonora. Three men were executed for murder, and an immense crowd assembled to witness the sight. Two of the culprits were drunk when placed upon the drop. At the same time a fire broke out which destroyed four houses. Many of the people got drunk, and one man was killed in an affray while on the way home after the execution, and another was killed next morning in a quarrel growing out of the excesses of the previous day.—A remarkable case of retributive justice is recorded by the Sacramento Union. Near Gold Hill, Placer County, a man named Johnston, while in a state of intoxication, shot his wife. He then went to a livery stable and procured a horse, as it is supposed, for the purpose of escaping. In attempting to jump a ditch he was thrown and instantly killed by being struck by the horse's heel.—The Mormons who recently left San Bernardino for Salt Lake, made enormous sacrifices in selling their estates. One of them sold his farm and vineyards, and was last year assessed at \$10,000, for \$1500! Another sold property consisting of extensive orchards, a distillery which cost \$17,000, a flour mill, saw-mill, &c., costing all together not less than \$75,000, for \$6000! The fanaticism which prompts to such sacrifices as these, must be powerful indeed.—A grand fandango has been lately going on at Culver's Mills, about four miles from Placerville, where some 600 or 600 Digger Indians have been feasting luxuriously on roasted oxen, snails and snakes.—Near Marysville the past season, 130 squashes weighing 2604 lbs., were raised from one vine, the produce of a single seed.—Jesus Mendoza writes to the Alta California, a glowing description of the hurricane in Lower California, Sept. 30th, which destroyed thirteen vessels and sixty five dwellings at Laz Patz. He says:—

"Jove hurled his thunderbolts in every direction; peals of thunder and lightning rent the air, and all nature seemed mad and delirious with destructive propensities."

He describes the effects of the storm upon the marine landscape in that vicinity as follows:—

"On the beach were to be seen dead fish and other amphibious quadrupeds, whose home was in the deep."

## HEAVY DAMAGES FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

In the Court of Common Pleas, New York city, on Friday last, Esther Leopold, a Jewess, recovered damages in \$3000 for breach of promise of marriage, from Morris Meyers, a wealthy Southern merchant. The action was brought to recover \$10,000. The girl alleged that Meyers had promised to marry her at several different times, but she could not make him fulfil his promise. On the contrary he said he intended to marry her sometime, but ill health had prevented him from complying with his promises. He said he had purchased her \$120 worth of jewelry, and asked judgment against her for that amount, but he did not get it.

## ANOTHER STABBING AFFRAY IN WESTFIELD.

—Last Saturday night, an Irishman named Edward Grant, stabbed a German named Charles F. Hassler, because he interfered in his family affairs. Hassler was not dangerously wounded. Grant has escaped. The shooting affair between H. C. Gates and John Grant, has been amicably settled. Grant has been set at liberty, having first asked Gates' forgiveness.

## THE WEATHER IN NORTHERN EUROPE.—

The December weather of Northern Europe appears to have been as mild as in this country. A letter from St. Petersburg, of the 11th, states that a thaw had set in, which had put an end to sleighing, and that, if it continued, the Neva would be very soon clear of ice.

## COW BURIED.—

A cow broke into a house in Toledo on Wednesday last, in the absence of the family, and upset the stove, setting the house on fire. The house was burned to the ground, and the cow, being unable to get out, perished in the flames.

## A CHALLENGE.—

Two ladies of Holliston, have offered to wheel a barrel of flour to some needy family, if any one would give it. The challenge was accepted by a storekeeper, provided the space of wheeling should be at least half a mile.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

From our Special Correspondent.

BOSTON, Jan. 10, 1858.

The "world moves" in the Legislature. The members have commenced work early, with a prospect of getting through before next July. The most prominent question just at this time is the salary bill which proposes \$300 for each member of the Legislature for the session, \$600 each for the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House, \$2000 for the clerks, including assistants, \$200 for chaplain, \$300 for doorkeeper and messengers, and \$200 for pages. This would bring the whole expense of the session within the sum of \$100,000.—This will be a handsome reduction from the expense of last session, which cost the State the pretty sum of \$215,355.55, of which the chaplain took \$500, the clerks \$6,240, pages and messengers \$9,890.75. A saving of one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars is quite an item for one year. If the retrenchment will extend to other departments of State there will be a reform worth having. The means of cutting down expenses are embodied in the salary and finance bills. The first passed the Senate on Saturday, the latter the House on Monday.

The Senate has dropped Mr. Davis, whom it has twice elected Sergeant-at-arms, and elected Mr. White of Lowell. The House has again and again re-elected Mr. Stevens, but the grave old gentleman is evidently losing ground. There is a vast deal of lobbying to produce a change, but should no choice be made this month, Mr. Stevens will hold over another year by law. Among the new measures proposed is that of making legal interest 7 per cent instead of 6; of abolishing the poll tax on men over 60 years of age. Petitions have been presented to the House proposing the election of selectmen and overseers of poor for three years; that voters shall reside a limited time in the district in order to be qualified to vote at any election of State, county or town officers; that persons of foreign birth shall not vote or hold office under the constitution till he has been a resident of the county fourteen years, and been legally naturalized; that the Lieut. Governor shall be ex-officio president of the Senate. We hope the present Lieut. Governor will keep clear of any such proposition. Petitions continue to pour in for the removal of Judge Loring. An order has been adopted in the House to inquire into the expediency of a general law, authorizing a reduction of bank capital in certain cases; of revising the witness laws so that no person shall be excluded for religious opinions, and of requiring banks to keep in their vaults, in specie, at all times, an amount equal to one third of their deposits and circulation.

Travelling committees are cut off from their pleasure excursions, except at their own expense. These annual excursions have cost the State a great deal of money, and it is fortunate that a veto is put upon them. On looking the subject squarely in the face I am impressed with the idea that the Legislative millenium for Massachusetts has dawned. Office seekers will find a hard time of it, and the good old Commonwealth will be redeemed in no small measure from political demagoguism. God bless the administration of N. P. Banks. —EMUEL.

## HEN ROOST ROBBERS ARRESTED AT SOMERS.

At Somers, Ct., last Saturday, Walter and Andrew Ainsworth, Daniel and Erasmus Pease, Wolcott Avery, James Mumford and Edward Downes, were tried before Justice Woodward for stealing hens and turkeys. The two Pease thieves turned state's evidence. The Ainsworths were fined \$68 and costs, and for want of means to pay were sent to jail. Avery was fined \$12, Mumford \$10, Downes \$18, including costs, which they managed to pay. On Tuesday, Martin Durgy was arraigned for the same offence, and received a fine of \$20.29 including costs. The hen roosts have suffered severely in Somers during the past three months, and the thieves usually resorted to Mr. Durgy's house to cook and eat their plunder.

## SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

A remarkable case of suspended animation has occurred in Concord, N. H. A young lady, daughter of Samuel Lucy, was, after a brief illness, clothed with all the appearances of death. The hour of her funeral was fixed, and her friends gathered to pay the last earthly testimony to their remembrance. But the body had undergone none of the changes incident to death. She appeared to rest in a quiet slumber. Her lips were livid as life. Her hands and arms though cold as marble, were not rigid. The interment was therefore deferred, and for many days, troops of friends and of strangers, visited the bedside of the entranced and unconscious woman. At the last dates, no visible change had taken place, and the body was not disturbed.

## PLAIN TALK.—

Rev. Geo. E. Fisher preached his farewell sermon in the Congregational church at North Amherst on the 9th inst., when he stated that he had been driven from his position as pastor of that people, by an opposition which had sprung up against him. This opposition was joined in by hypocrites and wicked men of all grades. He said: "It was an opposition conceived in sin, brought forth in iniquity, increased by ignorance, fed by envy, fostered by jealousy, promoted by pride, lured by disappointed ambition, continued in malice, encouraged by timidity, strengthened by the unexpected yielding of good men, perpetuated in stubbornness, and triumphant in self-will and wickedness."

## PROOF POSITIVE.—

The Northampton Courier is quite indignant because its neighbors do not credit its story about Cap. Taylor catching eight rats by their tails on his door step, and to strengthen its assertion says, "We have fished in the brook in front of the Captain's house, and we know the rat story is correct."

## "Fish" story.

The Divorce Business in Ohio.—In the Court of Common Pleas, Cincinnati, on the 8th, there were on the docket no fewer than one hundred and fifty-seven applicants for divorce. Persons desiring to get divorced at short notice should move to Ohio.

## CHURCHES IN INDIA.—

The English Society for the propagating of the gospel propose to erect churches in India that shall be memorials of the massacre at Delhi and Cawnpore.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

GOOD NEWS FOR OPERATIVES.—We understand that the mills at Thorndike will start again about the first of March.

WALSH.—The number of births in Wales during 1857 was 13; number of marriages 8; number of deaths 11—five of which were caused by consumption.

THORNDIKE.—The store recently occupied by Chas. H. Murdock, will be refitted and filled with dry goods and groceries under the proprietorship of Gamaliel Collins.

BONDVILLE.—Chas. H. Murdock, late of Thorndike, has bought out E. Bond in the mercantile business at Bondville, and entered upon the business of selling goods to the people of that region.

A HOST OF THEM.—S. L. Lawrence, one of our selectmen, has sent nearly seven hundred foreign paupers to the State Almshouse since last March, the largest portion of them since the first of September.

A TRAVELLING PREACHER.—A man named Pratt of Wales, is preaching to the people of Goshen, Cummington, and Chesterfield on the second coming of Christ. He baptizes his converts as he goes along.

FRUITS OF HUNTING.—Lyman Dorman of Monson, has killed twelve foxes, ten muskrats, two wild cats and any quantity of smaller game since last October. The skins of these animals are hung up in a room as trophies of success.

BRIMFIELD.—The number of births in the town of Brimfield during the year 1857 was 26—males 15, females 11. The number of marriages was 13. Number of deaths 30—males 18, females 12. The oldest person was Martha Chamberlin, aged 97. Seven died of consumption and eight of scarlet fever. The ages of the deceased averaged 34.

FIRE IN SOUTH MONSON.—On Friday evening last week, about 7 o'clock, a barn belonging to Lyman Shaw was destroyed by fire. It contained about 5 tons of hay and three of straw. Loss about \$900; no insurance. It must have been the work of an incendiary, as no light had been carried to the barn, and in fact no person had been known to visit it for several days.

HENRY E. CHAMBERLIN.—We have a letter from Stafford, stating that our paragraph in regard to the absconding of Mr. Chamberlin is entirely incorrect. Mr. Chamberlin is stopping at Eastford, Ct., with his father, his wife being with him. He has no idea of forfeiting his bonds, but will meet the charge in a becoming manner. We received our information from a gentleman who obtained it at Stafford, and it proves to be one of the numerous stories in circulation to the injury of Mr. Chamberlin.

BEAUTIFUL AMBROTYPES.—Some of the handsomest and most perfect ambrotype likenesses we ever saw, were taken by Mr. Baldwin at his Ambrotype Saloon in this village. They stand out in life-like proportions, showing the human face divine, like a faithful mirror. There are so many bangles at Ambrotype taking, that persons can seldom get a good likeness. Mr. Baldwin is not one of these. His likenesses are perfect, and he is sure to give satisfaction to those who desire ambrotypes. Read his advertisement, and then give him a call.

BRIMFIELD THIEF DETECTING SOCIETY.—The inhabitants of Brimfield have formed a society for the purpose of protecting themselves against the depredations of thieves, and have chosen the following officers for the year ensuing: President, Cheney Solander, Esq.; Vice President, Nathan F. Robinson; Secretary, John Witter, M. D.; Treasurer, George H. Upham, Esq.; Directors, Wilson Homer, J. J. Warren, Wm. H. Wyles, Calvin B. Brown, Warren F. Farbell, Jas. N. Duxton and Abraham Charles; Pursuing committee, S. W. Brown, F. E. Cooke, Warren F. Farbell, Chas. E. Lumbard, John C. Spring, Wm. H. Sherman, Charles W. Bacon, A. L. Converse, Frederick B. Webster, Thos. J. Morgan.

BELECHERTOWN.—The number of births in Belechertown during the past year was 66—males 36, females 30. Number of marriages 29. In twenty cases it was the first marriage of both parties; in two the husband married for the second time and the wife for the first; in two the husband married for the second and the wife for the first time and in one it was the third marriage of the wife. The youngest person married was 17 years of age. The number of deaths was 45—males 27, females 28. The oldest person who died was Mr. Juckett, aged 99. Under 10 there were 8; between 10 and twenty—9; between 20 and 30—3; between 30 and 40—3; between 40 and 50—4; between 50 and 60—4; between 60 and 70—7; between 70 and 80—8; between 80 and 90—2; between 90 and 100—2.

## AMHERST AND BELECHERTOWN RAILROAD AGAIN IN OPERATION.—

Messrs. John Adams and Dea Leland of Amherst succeeded on the first of the week in making arrangements with Wm. Dickinson of Worcester for using the A. & B. railroad for the present. Those interested in keeping the road open now propose to issue preferred stock to the amount of \$90,000; to raise one half of this sum by subscription, with the understanding that the bondholders shall take the other half. This will create a new company and leave the road free from debt. The debt of the road is about \$90,000. Trains commenced running again on Thursday, a bridge 60 feet long having been built over the spot washed away by the rain last week. As a matter of economy Mr. Parsons, the new superintendent, acts as conductor in place of Mr. Kellogg, who has occupied the berth for two or three years.

## WARREN ITEMS.—

MOSES, KNOWLES & LIBbey have commenced running their factories three-fourths time, much to the relief of those dependent upon them for support.—Spiritalism is on the increase in Warren. Last

Sunday evening J. J. Potter delivered a lecture in a trance to a large audience in the Town Hall.—A few days ago Luke Esau, a colored man, was thrown down and bitten on the heel by a large dog belonging to a Mr. Sanger, proprietor of a traveling daguerrean gallery.—The owner of the dog had to pay \$12 towards healing the heel, which he thought a very bitter pill. He swore he wouldn't stay in such a town, and forthwith moved his saloon away and sold his dog. A day or two after several dogs were found poisoned about town.—On Thursday evening last week, a citizens meeting was held for the purpose of effecting a temperance organization. Petty jealousies crept in which came near breaking up the meeting. An organization was finally effected, and it is hoped it will accomplish much good. The Warren people think if Palmer were not so near they should have fewer drunkards, and the Palmer people say if Warren did not furnish so many rum-drinkers we should have fewer rum-sellers.—The number of births in Warren during last year was 58—males 28, females 30. Number of marriages 18. The oldest person married was 84, the youngest 17. Number of deaths 36. Eleven of this number were married females; single females 3; male adults 14; male children 9; female children 3. Seven died of consumption, 7 of typhoid fever, 1 of rum. One died at the age of 86, one at 82, one at 80, two at 70, one at 78, six under one year.

POLICE RECORD.—A man gets drunk in Thorndike.—On Saturday evening John Braehen of Thorndike drank too much liquor and became so noisy that the sheriff had to arrest him and keep him over Sunday. On Monday he appeared before Justice Collins, who sentenced him to sixty days in the House of Correction.

Patrick gets clear of an Assault.—On Wednesday, Patrick Daily was taken before the above Justice on a charge of having committed an assault and battery upon a brother Irishman, to the no small risk of knocking out the latter's brains. There was a lack of evidence to sustain the charge, and Patrick was honorably acquitted.

A man justified in kicking another man out door.—On Saturday evening Joseph Delogue of Duckville went into a barn where William Fuller was at work, and being a little saucy was ordered out by Mr. Fuller. Not complying with this request, Mr. Fuller used the toe of his boot in helping him into the street, for which he was complained of by Delogue, and the case came before Justice Granger on Thursday last, when that functionary decided that Mr. Fuller acted right in expelling the fellow from his premises by the use of his boot.

Napoleon the Third sentenced for drunkenness. Napoleon Carter of Duckville, having complained of a Mr. Delogue for selling liquor, the latter turned round and complained of him for getting drunk, a charge which he succeeded in proving before Justice Granger on Friday last week. He was fined \$3 and costs, and for want of funds to pay was sent to the House of Correction.

An Unprofitable Gunning Excursion.—On Thursday James Wallace, a dark-colored lad 15 years of age, was up before Justice Allen for stealing a gun from Lewis Tenney last October. He acknowledged stealing the gun for the purpose of having a good time at hunting. He was sent to the House of Correction for ninety days. This is the second time he has been boarded at the expense of the county.

## MORE ROMANCE IN THE MATRIMONIAL LINE!

A FATHER FORCES HIS DAUGHTER TO MARRY AGAINST HER WISH!—THE DAUGHTER ATTEMPTS TO POISON HER HUSBAND!—THE HUSBAND LEAVES FOR CALIFORNIA!—A somewhat romantic affair has taken place in this town within the past few months, the particulars of which we give, omitting names by request. A young girl who has been more or less employed in the tailoring shops of this village, and who, by her good looks captivated the hearts of many admirers, was forbidden by her father to encourage the visits of any young men except those of his own religious faith. The girl at first rebelled, but the stern command of her parent brought her to terms, and she was forced to receive visits and accept an offer of marriage from a coarse, repulsive fellow whom she abhorred. In vain she pleaded against being made an unwilling bride. The marriage took place and the heart of the bride seemed crushed by a dreadful blow. The bloom of eighteen summers paled upon her cheek and a deep melancholy settled upon her. The idea of being condemned to pass her life with a man she could not love led her to adopt a terrible resolution—she would poison him! The deadly potion was prepared, but by a timely discovery the husband was saved. Horrified at his narrow escape he left his wife and fled to California. The desertion was no calamity. Being left alone the rose of youth again kindled on her cheek, and she is now as pretty a California widow as can be found in all the states.

## NARROW ESCAPE AT STAFFORD.—

On Thursday morning last as a son of Willard Brown, at Stafford Hollow, was skating across the river at that place, the ice broke and let him in. He struggled manfully to keep himself above water for fifteen minutes, when the people who came to his assistance, reached a ladder to him and he was saved.

## SMALL POX.—

We announce on the authority of the physicians of this place, that there is not a single case of small pox in this village, the reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

## The Directors of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society hold a meeting at the Antiquary House this afternoon.

## BRAVE WOMEN.—

Thirty young ladies of Feltonville, Mass., lately drew a barrel of flour two miles on a small wagon, and presented it to their pastor, Rev. C. E. Wakfield, of the Baptist church. They had a grand time of it.

## GAMBLERS DISPERSED.—

The city marshal of Springfield broke up a gambler's nest in Foot's block on Monday. David Kellogg, the keeper, was arrested and put under \$300 bonds.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE.—There will be a conference of evangelical ministers at the house of Rev. S. F. Clark, in Ware, on Monday the 25th inst.

R. D. Woods, of our district, is Chairman of the House committee on Railways and canals, and Benjamin Davis, Jr. of Ware, is on the committee of accounts.

## A BLUNDERING OPERATION.—

During the past year a great deal of liquor has been seized in Ware, and the officers have recently had the privilege and mortification of returning it because the justice failed to summon the complainant in the several cases. The costs have amounted to quite a sum, which the county will have to pay.

## SAUCY BUSINESS.—

A few days since, as Mr. Sumner Johnson of North Dana was on his return home from Ware, he was met in the road near Mr. Judah Brakenridge's house by a stranger, who took his horse by the bridle.—Mr. Sumner not being armed, struck his horse a smart blow with his whip, and cleared himself from the hold of the highwayman and nothing more was seen of him.

## AN UNFORTUNATE FAMILY.—

George G., son of Francis Crague, broke his leg on the 28th ult., while scuffling at school. This is the second time he has had a leg broken. On the 4th of the present month Mr. C.'s second son, a lad of 3 years, met with a slight fall while in the mill with his father. His tongue was cut by the accident, but little was thought of it at the time. On the following evening he was taken ill with softening of the spine and inflammatory rheumatism, which caused his death on the 7th. Mr. Crague is an overseer for the Otis Company.

## A TOWN MEETING has been called for January 25th, 1858, Monday, at 2 P. M., to see if the town will appropriate more money to the school district, No. 1. This school district is the largest in town, and the appropriation last year was much too small, owing in part to the mills closing, and other business being dull, many have taken this opportunity to attend school, and the committee have been obliged to open more schools, which have taken the money appropriated to this District.—It is earnestly hoped the town will see the importance of this meeting, and make the necessary appropriation.

## ADELPHI SOCIETY.—

The pupils of the High school have formed an "Adelphi Society" with the following officers: President, E. E. Bradbury; Vice President, Frederick Merriam; Treasurer, A. A. Knight; Executive Committee, James G. Hill, A. A. Knight, Silas A. Spooner. The number of members of this society is about fifty. The meetings are held every Monday evening at 6 o'clock. The question for discussion (Jan. 25th) is the following: Resolved, that the mind of man is superior to that of woman. Disputants, Aff., James G. Hill, George I. Ballard; Neg., Geo. I. Davis, Wm. D. Snell. The exercises consist of a Discussion, Declarations, Reading the Journal, Essays, Singing of a Quartette, &c.

## FATE OF THE GIRLS SENT WEST.—

Some time ago we called attention to the Children's Aid Society of New York, which proposed sending West poor girls in want of employment. We did not speak favorably of the Society then, and our fears concerning the fate of the unfortunate girls thus sent West, are confirmed by accounts in the Western papers. The Jamestown (Wis.) Independent thus describes the manner in which a party of poor sewing girls, sent out from New York by this Society, were disposed of in that village: A charge of ten dollars (to pay their travelling expenses, we suppose,) was made for each person, the money to be paid by the earnings of the young women. The free church was thrown open, the young women occupying the seats in rows, some of them crying. Customers then walked along the ranks with perfect coolness, examining their condition one by one, and, as they found one suitable, they plucked the cash and carried off their prize.

## DEATHS FROM DROWNING.—

At Natick last Sunday morning, two little daughters of Thomas Neal, 5 and 7 years of age, went on to a gravel pit to slide, when the ice broke, letting one of them in. The other waded in to help her, when both were drowned.—William Moses skated into a hole on Sebago pond, Me., on the 15th inst. and was drowned.—Near Trinity, Newfoundland, on Sunday, Dec. 27th, a large number of children were playing on the ice, when two brothers, named Egan, 14 and 16 years of age, and a boy named McGrath, about 10, broke through. A sister of the Egan's, 18 years old, seeing her brothers sink, ran screaming towards them, when she also fell through, and all were drowned. Young people should be careful about going on the ice.

## KNOW NOTHINGISM REVIVED.—

Know Nothingism once more shows signs of life in Massachusetts. On Thursday evening last week, three of the original K. N.'s from New York, visited Charlestown, and organized a lodge under the name of "Warren Lodge No. 1." The old work of the order, with the signs, pass-words and ritual, have been altered for the new organization.

## DELIGHTFUL.—

For a week past the weather has been gloriously delightful. A summer sky, a soft atmosphere and a bare ground have made the season appear more like October than January. It is really an "open winter," yet there is a chance for February and March to give us a smart taste of cold weather.

## FOUR AT A TIME.—

The better half of M. A. Field of Georgetown, presented her husband with four little Fields one day last week. A year ago last June, she gave birth to three children, all of whom are still living. Mrs. Field is a woman worth having.

## THE RAVAGES OF THE SCARLET FEVER.—

During the year 1857 no less than 403 persons, nearly all children, died in Boston of scarlet fever.







## LISS.



# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1858.

NUMBER 37.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents.

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## THE ORPHAN GIRL.

BY HEATLE GRAY.

In a large, old-fashioned house, situated in a retired country village, lived Henry Bernard, Esq., as he was called by the people round about. He was born in the old house, and his father lived there before him. How well that building is remembered. The small windows with their diminutive panes of glass, the large rooms, the low studded walls and the massive beams in each corner and across the ceiling, will never be forgotten.

With what eagerness would those high-backed chairs richly carved, now be sought after by the lovers of antique furniture. In those days carpets were not considered so necessary as in these modern times, and the nicely scoured floors only boasted of a carpet of white sand.

Everything was exquisitely neat; the furniture was so nicely polished that not a spot or finger mark was visible, and not a bit of dust had been allowed to remain on the leather-bound books in the ancient book-case.

In front of the house stood a row of noble looking poplars, whose growth had been the old gentleman's particular care. Just beyond them lay a large plot of ground covered with peach, plum, cherry and apple trees, together with numberless rose bushes, lilies, peonies, and other flowers. When the latter were in blossom, it was a great triumph over the school children as they passed along to refrain from plucking them through the bars of the neat fence, for they well knew, that for the asking, as many as they wished could be obtained.

The building was situated upon an eminence from which a good view of the surrounding country could be had. In the foreground was a perfectly smooth meadow, green with verdure, through which a babbling brook ran, while in the distance, a forest of large oak, beech, pine and maple trees were growing.

The family of Mr. Bernard consisted only of himself, Mrs. Leland, a housekeeper who had lived with him many years, and last though not least, a sunny-faced, loving girl of seventeen summers. The old gentleman had reached his seventy-first year, and yet he was hale and hearty, and with the aid of a staff could walk with the agility of many a younger man. His countenance was as benevolent in its aspect as his disposition was mild and gentle; but he had one quality which usually accompanied old age, and that was a full belief in the correctness of his own opinions and strong unalterable prejudices. When displeased or wronged, harsh or uncharitable words seldom fell from his lips, but he withheld his confidence ever after, and though he forgave the offender, never forgot the offence.

Mrs. Leland contributed a large share towards the welfare and comfort of her employer. What was for his interest, was for her's. She had lived with him so long that his habits, likes and dislikes, were so well known to her, that she could not fail to please him. His happiness was her first care; for in years gone by he had befriended her husband when grim poverty stood at the door, and thus did she try to repay the debt.

Being a well-informed, intelligent woman, Mrs. Leland had proved herself an invaluable acquaintance to his enjoyment, besides bestowing upon the young and friendless Mary that love and care which none save a mother could equal.

Mary Bernard, as she was called, was not beautiful in the strict sense of the word; but her features expressed such a quiet serenity, and a guileless mind which reigned within, that one could not help feeling interested in her at first sight. Then her maidenly reserve, her quiet dignity of manner and artlessness, gained her the esteem and respect of those who withheld the tribute of beauty. She had been left when about a year old on the threshold of Mr. Bernard's door, with no message indicating to whom she belonged, and with but few clothes wrapped about her.

Touched with compassion, Mr. Bernard, with the consent of his housekeeper, took in the thin, dressed, emaciated little creature, fed and clothed her, and in fact adopted her for his own. He had enough and to spare, and why not do a deed of charity? As years passed on she was liberally educated, and every possible effort made to discover her parentage; for, as Mr. Bernard argued, it would be more satisfactory to Mary to be certain on that point when she grew older. Meanwhile this was kept a secret from the child, who was taught to call her benefactor

"Grandfather," and to consider him her nearest and best friend.

The subject was never mentioned in her presence; but as time passed away, and Mary became old enough to think and act for herself she became curious and inquisitive in regard to her parentage; and the ill-timed and significant remarks of certain of her companions added not a little to her disquietude. From her earliest recollections she had never known a want, or cherished an ungratified wish; and by her amiable disposition and winning ways had so endeared herself to Mr. Bernard, that he would not have regarded her with more affection had she been his grandchild. To Mrs. Leland, also, was Mary strongly attached, and she resolved to unburden her mind and set her doubts at rest, for she doubted not that her kind friend could give her the desired information.

"I have one favor to ask of you, Mrs. Leland," said Mary one day.

"And you need not ask it twice, if it be in my power to grant your request," replied the good woman smiling fondly upon the maiden who looked up so confidently in her face.

"I wish to know who my parents were?" resumed Mary.

"I can give you no light upon that subject, my dear Mary, for I am as much in the dark as yourself," replied Mrs. Leland, anxiously.

"Then I am not Mr. Bernard's grandchild?"

"Only by adoption, my dear Mary, but why do you ask?"

"Though neither you, nor my grand-father (as I have always called him) ever mentioned this subject in my presence, yet you must be aware that I have heard it from others not so generous and charitably inclined."

"I was afraid it might be so," exclaimed Mrs. Leland. "And did they dare speak unkindly, Mary?"

"None have, whose friendship and good opinion I value," returned Mary, quietly, "but do you not think I can prevail on my grand-father to tell me the secret?"

"Believe me, my dear girl, that in regard to this matter, he is no wiser than myself. Since you were left homeless and friendless at the door, many conjectures have passed between us. 'Mary is the child's name,' was written upon a slip of paper, and pinned to the dress, and that is all we know about it," was the earnest reply of Mrs. Leland.

"I cannot but believe you, but this mystery is very disagreeable and unfortunate," said Mary, sadly.

"Do not let it make you unhappy, my child, for you have the same friends now as ever," replied the good woman.

"I was indeed ungrateful to complain when so much kindness and love have been lavished upon me. Trust me, I shall never forget it—

but Mrs. Leland, I can scarcely believe that grand-father could be so charitable to the portionless and nameless child of strangers," added Mary with a smile.

"He was ever benevolent and gave freely of his store. But it seems to me that a more lenient spirit towards his own daughter would be acceptable in the sight of Him who loveth mercy," rejoined Mrs. Leland, seriously; "on this point only do we differ."

"Then the rumor is true that grand-father Bernard once had a daughter, is it not?" eagerly asked Mary.

"I obtained his promise years ago that when you were of a proper age, you should hear the story from my own lips, as I had it from his," was the reply. "This is as good a time as any and you shall be gratified. Yes, he had a daughter, young, and as he has often told me, very lovely. She was the joy and pride of her lonely father, and in fact, all he had left to love, for her mother died when she was but an infant. As years went on, her beauty and intelligence gained her many admirers, and among others she formed the acquaintance of a stranger—a fashionable young man of rather fascinating appearance. But the suitor did not find favor in the eyes of the father. He did not deny him access to the house, for he wished to watch him narrowly, being suspicious that the young stranger's motives were not so honorable towards Frances (for that was the name of his daughter) as they might be. He was soon satisfied and called the unsuspecting girl to his side, told her what he thought to be his true character, warned her against his sophistry and concluded by desiring her to see him no more. Frances said nothing, but wept long and bitterly in her chamber. After that, things went on as usual, and the father congratulated himself that his daughter had acquiesced in his wishes so quietly. It is true the young gentleman did not openly visit the house as formerly, but it was afterwards discovered that he often had stolen interviews with Frances and corresponded daily with her, in a private manner. But of this her father was not aware, and consequently rested satisfied with what he had done."

One morning he waited long and patiently for the appearance of Frances at the breakfast table. When an hour had passed, he

sent some one to her room. It was empty, and exhibited no appearance of having been occupied during the night. Most of her wardrobe was missing, but not a syllable found whereby to trace her flight. The young girl had eloped from her father's house; had been led astray by evil counsel, and had confided her honor and happiness to a stranger's keeping. Alas! she was young, inexperienced, and deprived of a mother's watchful care—distrusted not the honeyed words of the dissembler. Herself innocent in intention, and quick in heart, she looked for the same qualities in others. Oh! that her disappointment was not too bitter!

It is needless to attempt to describe the feelings of the deserted parent. Henceforth he was indeed childless. From the day of Frances' disappearance until you began to prattle and climb upon his knee, to be caressed and kissed, he was sad, silent, and shunned the society of his fellow creatures. But a young, affectionate, loving child did what condolence and sympathy failed to do; it unlocked the fountains of his bereaved and desolate heart, and made him a social, smiling old man, with an object on which to place his affections. You were that object, dear Mary, and to this day I think you have given him no reason to regret his benevolent act; you have sacrificed your own happiness for his, and submitted cheerfully to the petty whims incident to old age."

No trace of Frances could be found, although your grand-father exerted himself to discover tidings of the fugitives; for however deeply he might have been offended, he would not have suffered his daughter to want. But when a year passed away and not a word was heard from her, he naturally supposed that she was dead, or had left the country. His prejudices are strong as you have heard me often say, and when his mind is once made up, it is not easy turning him from the course he intends to pursue. I believe, that should Frances appear before him, a repentant, humble woman, he would not receive her again as a daughter. It is not a right state of feeling, Mary, but my earnest endeavors so to convince him have never been attended with the least success. The subject has not been mentioned between us of late, for it is productive of no good. Something, perhaps, at a future time may soften his heart towards her memory, for it is not probable that she is now living."

Mrs. Leland paused. Mary brushed away a tear, and after thanking the good lady for her trouble, thoughtfully left the room.

We must here remark that in the village where Mr. Bernard resided, was a flourishing school for young ladies. At this place Mary had received a good education, and formed an intimate acquaintance with a young lady from a neighboring town. This young lady had a brother, who in his visits to his sister, had often seen Mary, and was much pleased with her appearance. The latter was not indifferent to his worth and attractions, and a long time elapsed before he visited Mary in the character of a lover, having first gained the consent of her grand-father to his advances. The latter had satisfied himself that he was of good family, free to property, and what was worth more than all to him, an unexceptionable character.

At this juncture, Mary discovered that the mother and elder sister of her lover were much opposed to his marriage with a "girl of no family," and one that did not know her true name. This taunt wounded Mary to the quick. She resolved to free him from an engagement he might have unwittingly entered into, when ignorant of the true state of the case.

Under the influence of these feelings, Mary commenced the conversation with Mrs. Leland which we have related; but instead of deriving any satisfaction therefrom, the matter was only more deeply involved in mystery.

It was evening. Mary Bernard and George Collins were walking together a short distance from the house.

"Here is a rude seat," said Collins, "let us sit awhile and enjoy this beautiful breeze. Why so sad to-night, Mary?"

"I will not deny the charge, for I am somewhat melancholy," she replied, striving to smile.

"Why not make me a confident then?—Have you so soon repented of your choice?" he asked, drawing her soft hand within his own.

"Do you know who I am?" asked Mary abruptly.

"Do I know who you are?" repeated Collins, not a little astonished. "What a strange question. Why, you are Mr. Bernard's grandchild."

"Merely by adoption, not by relationship," rejoined Mary firmly.

"I now recollect hearing the fact mentioned; but why did you ask the question?"

"Because I feared you had entered into an engagement with one whom you did not know to be friendless and homeless, one who

is deserted by both father and mother, and cast upon the charity of strangers. George, I feared you were ignorant of this!"

"I knew it all, Mary, I knew it all long ago; but I did not think it worth mentioning. Did you imagine dear girl, that that would influence my conduct towards you in the least?" asked Collins tenderly.

At this moment a slight rustle was heard near them. They listened intently, but the sound did not occur again.

"I know the cause of your sadness now, Mary, but I thought you knew my character better," he added half reproachfully.

"I did not wrong you so much," she exclaimed; "I supposed you might be ignorant of the fact. I thought it better, to mention it, George, from good authority I hear that your mother and sister are averse to your marriage with a—"

"Never mind them," interrupted Collins. "Our own happiness is more immediately concerned than my mother and sister's."

"That is true I admit; but, George, I could never enter your family unwehomed, and see the scornful smile, the contemptuous look, and hear the significant words of your proud mother and haughty sister," rejoined Mary, "No, I could not bear it."

"And you shall not!" said a voice, and a female figure darted to the side of Mary, enveloped in a large cloak, but whose features were not visible. "You shall not!" it continued, "for I was witness to the legal marriage of your mother with one of her choice. Sometime you will know all. It will be so, for I have said it; go and be happy."

Before Mary or her companion had recovered from their surprise the figure was gone.

"That must be one who is interested in your fortunes, Mary," said Collins at length. "It is very singular," rejoined the girl. "Would that she had told me more, or at least given me some proof of her sincerity. I am so impatient, but how sudden her appearance."

"And her disappearance too," said Collins; "but do not doubt what she said, for I feel assured she spoke truth. Rest satisfied and leave the event with One who rights the wronged and shields the innocent."

"I will try," said Mary, with a trusting smile, "but we have been absent so long that Mrs. Leland will feel uneasy. Let us enter the house."

The two walked slowly along conversing upon the unexpected incident which had occurred. They were met at the door by the good housekeeper, who hurriedly informed them that Mr. Bernard had been taken alarmingly ill. Mary immediately ran to his room, while George went in quest of a physician. When the latter arrived, and had examined his patient he pronounced it a dangerous attack of fever. For several days Mrs. Leland and Mary were his only attendants; but at length both being exhausted by fatigue and want of rest, a nurse was procured in the village. She was a well-formed, middle-aged woman, of an interesting countenance, and though time and sorrow had not passed her by, yet obviously she could lay claims to beauty. And even Mary thought she had never seen more beautiful, expressive eyes than those of her grand-father's nurse.

Meanwhile the old gentleman grew rapidly worse, and took no notice of anything around him. His mind became unsettled, his senses forsook him, and he talked incoherently of past events. He did not recognize Mary or the faithful Mrs. Leland, but charged them with enticing his darling child from her old father, who loved her fondly, and ever tried to make her happy. Anon, he would blame himself for censuring his young and inexperienced Frances so severely, and implored her to return, and all should be forgotten. He begged her to remember the happy days of her childhood—to forget his harshness of feeling and neglect, and come again to bless and comfort his declining years. In these wanderings the names of Frances and Mary were often confounded. It was a touching sight to see that old man with fixed, earnest gaze, and out-stretched arms entreating the loved and lost one to speak to him once more.

His feelings were softened, his prejudices were giving away; he had remembered in the day of his affliction, that to forget and forgive was the brightest of christian virtues. To all the aberration of intellect, the nurse listened with an intense interest. When alone, why did she gaze upon him so tenderly? Why did the tears drop from her cheeks as she heard his self-reproaches? Why did she kneel and with clasped hands beseech the great Director of events to spare his life and restore his reason?

No daughter could have bathed his fevered brow more tenderly than she, or adjusted the pillows more nicely for the restless head, or moved more softly about the darkened room.

Her prayers were heard—her exertions rewarded. A crisis came, and the fever took a favorable turn. Mary was almost beside her-

self with joy; and Mrs. Leland was not less glad, but expressed her joy in a more quiet and subdued manner. As the old man's thoughts became less wild, and his mind by degrees recovered its balance, he would gaze for hours upon the face of his attendant. He would watch her motions, follow her with his eyes wherever she went, as if endeavoring to recall features well familiar. Memory had not yet resumed her office, and it was in vain that he sought to recognize the image that floated instinctively through his brain.

As weeks passed away, and he became convalescent enough to sit awhile in his arm-chair, Mrs. Leland suggested that the service of the nurse could be dispensed with, if such was his wish. But to this Mr. Bernard could not consent. He had become interested in the woman, and wished to know more of her. One day the two were alone together—the old gentleman occupying his accustomed place in the corner, and the nurse busily engaged in sewing, while a somewhat anxious expression rested on her face, as she discovered his eyes fixed intently upon her. She bore the scrutiny for a few moments, and then, as though it were painful to her, was about to leave the room, but paused as he said:

"Do not go, nurse, I feel quite well to-day and want to talk with you a little. What name shall I call you by?"

"I am usually called Mrs. Elton, Sir," she replied hurriedly.

"I don't remember the name," continued the old man, musingly, "but your manners, voice, and the outline of your features seem so familiar, that you must pardon me for looking at you so closely. Will it be asking too much, to inquire the name of your parents, and that of your native place?"

The woman resumed her seat, while a slight flush rose to her face as she replied in a voice which trembled slightly.

"You speak so kindly, sir, that I will tell you a portion of my history. Judge me not too harshly, for my repentance has been deep and sincere. I was the only child of a tender and indulgent father, and my youth was one long day of unalloyed happiness. My mother died when I was very young, and I looked to my remaining parent for that kindness and sympathy which a loving heart ever yearns to receive. Nor was I disappointed. He conformed himself to my tastes and pursuits; I was never tired of accompanying him in his long walks, nor, though so much younger, ever wearied of his instructive conversation."

But alas! temptation came. As I grew older I was allowed to mingle more in society, and of course formed new friends as associates. They said I possessed beauty. Be that as it may, I had many suitors. But one only came who made any impression upon my young heart! Others praised my beauty, but the silent homage of his beautiful eyes was far more valuable to me. He pleaded his love so eloquently, that my impressionable heart could not resist such appeals. I believed he was all that was generous, all that was noble, all that was honorable in man. But my father was not pleased with my suitor. He had lived longer than myself, and knew that men's hearts are deceitful, and that truth and sincerity are not always in their words. He talked to me long and kindly on this subject, and wished me to see him no more. My heart rebelled against this kind advice; I thought him harsh, and stern, though he was neither. In these feelings I was encouraged by my lover, who persuaded me to leave such an exacting, tyrannical parent, and trust myself to him, who would prove a better friend. Mistaken idea. But I cherished it, and eloped from my kind father's house and home of my infancy, with one whom I trusted and confided in unreservedly. This was not done, however without a pang of remorse for my unfilial conduct. No, conscience whispered, her reproaches; she bade me think of the anguish of my deserted parent, of the affection he had always borne for me, and above all, to think of the future. I disregarded the monition, and turned to my lover, who comforted me with the assurance that when my father discovered that I had really gone, he would forgive me."

In a distant town we were married, and for a time I imagined I was happy. But a change soon came! My husband's manner altered towards me, as weeks passed on and no word arrived from my father, for we kept ourselves informed as to his movements, and knew he was much displeased. To add to my increasing unhappiness, I discovered that my husband was penniless, and that his chief object in marrying me, was to possess the property I might one day inherit, for my father was called rich. He relied upon the latter's forgiveness, and when it was withheld, he treated me with unkindness and neglect, and declared he would not be burdened with a foolish, crying woman. He wished me to return to my father, and beg for a reconciliation; but I, who knew his fixed, stern resolution when offended, did not dare

attempt it. Vexed by my obstinacy, as he termed it, the one who had vowed to cherish me in sickness and health, in prosperity and adversity, deserted me—left me to struggle alone with the cold world, after cruelly telling me that our marriage was not legal; that he had bribed a man to personate a priest, and thus deceive me. You cannot well conceive of my distress at this heartless announcement. I immediately went in search of the man who had professed to marry us, and after a long and weary search, he was found. To my great joy I was assured by him that the marriage was a legal one, and that he was properly qualified to perform the ceremony. I could not doubt the truth of his words, for he was a respectable pastor in an adjoining town. I never saw my husband more. He went to the great West, where I heard he deceased a few years since, under an assumed name. I have managed to subsist comfortably, by acting in the capacity of a teacher of children; but my life has been a dark and cheerless one. I often think hard of my father, that he did not think of me kindly; and though I longed to throw myself at his feet, the thought of a denial restrained me. Thus was the illusion of my bright day-dream dispelled, and thus was punished my first great error."

The old gentleman had listened with intense interest to this recital. His eyes glowed, his furrowed face became still more pale, and his fingers worked convulsively when she ceased.

"What was your father's name?" he demanded, eagerly.

"Henry Bernard," was the low-spoken reply.

"It is Frances!—is it my own child?" exclaimed he, and tottering forward, was caught in the arms of the weeping woman. "Forgive me, father!" she cried, kissing his pale cheek. "I could not refrain from coming to you."

"I forgive you freely my child. Sorrow and suffering have taught me a lesson; and you, dear Frances have atoned sufficiently for your fault. Strange that I knew you not before; but sight and memory are both failing." And he placed his hand upon the head of his long lost daughter, and gazed fondly into her face. "I do not wonder, father, that you did not quite recognize me, for I am much changed in appearance. More than eighteen years have passed since I left your side—to me years of remorse and suffering. But I have one more secret to tell you yet," added the now smiling woman, as she bent her head and whispered in his ear.

"Is my adopted grand child your daughter, Frances?" cried the astonished and excited listener. "This is too much happiness!"

"It is all true, dear father," replied Frances. "For sixteen years you have been as a father to my Mary, and I hope she has not abused your kindness. With my own hands I placed her where she was found, feeling assured you would have compassion on the child. From a distance I watched and saw the helpless being tenderly carried within the house. My heart blessed you, father, for that act."

"How wise are the dealings of Providence," mused the parent. "But call Mrs. Leland and Mary! They must share in our happiness."

The two entered the room, Mary wondering what made her grand-father look so joyous and smiling.

"Mary, in yonder woman I have found a daughter, and you a mother! Embrace her, my child."

"A Mother! And have I indeed found my mother?" exclaimed the astonished girl.

A moment more, and parent and child were clasped in each other's arms, while Mrs. Leland shook the old man's hand, and in the simplicity of her heart wondered why she had not suspected it before. Every face was wreathed in smiles, and Mary was not the least joyous of the number. She could now understand who was the figure that had appeared to her in such a singular manner, and given her an assurance which had been so agreeable to her feelings, which she had not ceased to cherish as a probability.

Collins was one of the first to be advised of the welcome denouement, and before the lapse of many weeks, had the happiness of making Mary his bride.

The grand-father of Mary lived many years, and at his decease, left her all his wealth, not forgetting, however, to provide for the comfort of Mrs. Leland during the term of her life.

STAFFORD, CT., 1859.

CURIOUS CASE.—A young German lady named Louisa Wolfsohn has been put in one of the New York insane asylums for the purpose of "cutting down her pride." That's a funny way of curing this popular disease.

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# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1858.

Massachusetts Legislature.

From our Special Correspondent.

Boston, Jan. 27, 1858.

Another grand "splurge" was made in the House yesterday to elect a Sergeant-at-Arms, and with the same success as at previous trials. The Republican caucus a few evenings ago nominated Mr. White, the man whom the Senate has elected, and it was supposed that he would be elected at the trial on Tuesday, but in this the opponents of Mr. Stevens were disappointed. The Major still remains at his post, and will undoubtedly stick to it another year. Unless ousted this week the game will be up, as he will hold over by law. This effort to get rid of him has created a good deal of ill-feeling among members of the legislature, and who knows that it will not be the means of creating a division in the Banks party?

There is already movement on foot to obtain offices at the disposal of the Governor. Among those talked of for Bank Commissioner, I hear the name of A. N. Merrick of Springfield. He made a noble sacrifice last fall when nominated for Senator, and it would not be inappropriate to show him some mark of favor. Besides he is a hard-working young man for the party. The office is one of great responsibility, yet it is surprising to see how many there are foolish enough to suppose they can discharge its duties. One or two days holders called on the Governor a few days ago, to sound him as to the probability of their remaining. In answer to their timid allusion to the subject, the Governor feigned not to understand them, and when they became more direct he very coolly informed them that they had better continue to discharge their duties for the present! They left feeling rather down in the mouth. The month of February will witness a change in some of the offices.

The appropriation bill which the Governor signed last week is a new and good idea. No money can hereafter be drawn from the treasury except by appropriation by the legislature. The banks have paid into the treasury of the State by way of tax the sum of twelve and a quarter millions of dollars since 1813. Last year the bank tax was \$590,852. An attempt is being made to abolish all laws requiring the oath to be taken by minor officers of the Commonwealth; also to allow Atheists to testify in court. As a general thing an Atheist will tell the truth as soon as a Christian, and it is small business to throw away a reliable man's evidence because of his belief. The House has passed to a third reading the bill in relation to instruction in public schools, requiring that the teachers therein shall be competent to give instruction in orthography, reading, writing, English grammar, geography, arithmetic, physiology and hygiene, the history of the United States, and in good behavior. Physiology, hygiene and algebra, are established as branches of instruction in all cases in which the school committee shall deem it expedient.

An order has been adopted in the House to consider the expediency of modifying the usury laws. Petitions still pour in for the removal of Judge Loring. If petitions could kill him he would have been dead long ago.

In the Senate provision has been made for the preparation of a new draft of the Constitution, in which all the amendments that have been made shall be incorporated, and all provisions that have been suspended shall be left out. There has been so much patching and tinkering with this instrument, for a few years back, we hardly know what sort of a thing the Constitution is. The work that is proposed to be done is very essential, and very much needed. The new draft, if adopted by the Legislature, must be submitted to the people. Mr. Briggs of Hampden has proposed an order of inquiry as to the expediency of abolishing overseers of houses of correction and the discharge of their duties by the county commissioners. The auditor has sent in a communication stating the cost of the publication of the registration of births, marriages and deaths as, in 1854 \$1,045, in 1855 \$2,742, in 1856 \$3,581, in 1857 \$11,865. Orders have been adopted, proposing a uniform system of weights and measures graduated on the decimal principle, the abolition of the office of erior of courts and the discharge of its duties by the sheriff, and further legislation in relation to the publication of Prof. Hitchcock's geological report on the Sandstone of the Connecticut Valley.

The House has passed the salary bill, striking out the section which cuts off the papers and publications usually furnished. The Senate has rejected the bill as thus passed, and it will go back to be remodeled.

**MORE PLUCK BY THE WOMEN OF FELTONVILLE.**—In addition to drawing a barrel of flour to their pastor, the women of Feltonville turned out to the number of thirty-five last week, went three and half miles into the woods with a three horse team, and drew a load of wood to the village, which they unloaded at the residence of Rev. Mr. Wakefield. A young girl drove the horses and managed them very skillfully. Three cheers for the women of Feltonville!

**A NEW REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.**—Francis Miller of Philadelphia, has been held to bail in the sum of \$1000 for killing dogs and making them into sausages. He is a consumptive man, and the excuse was that his Doctor had ordered him to eat dog's grease as a remedy for his disease. The Doctor appeared in court to substantiate what Miller said. A considerable quantity of dog meat and dog sausages was found on Miller's premises.

**WHY WE HAVE WARM WEATHER.**—A Spiritual medium at New York has had it revealed to him or her, that the cause of the protracted warm weather at this season of the year, is owing to the outpouring of the spiritual world upon this earth, which must necessarily produce changes in the weather, as well as in man. We understand it all now.

**Sheriff McHenry of Chicago** has been tried, convicted, and fined for opening a prisoner's letter and reading it.

## Deaths of Distinguished Persons.

News from Europe advises us of the death of GEN. HAYLOCK, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in India. He died of dysentery on the 26th of November, in the 63d year of his age. In him, England has lost her greatest man in India. Henry Haylock entered the army in 1815, a month after the battle of Waterloo, served thirty-six years before he received a commission as Colonel, and it was not until he proved himself to be by far the ablest man with the army in India, for months after the commencement of the present operations there, that he received the acknowledgements of the government he had served so long and so faithfully, in the appointment as Brigadier General and a good service pension of £100. His successive victories following each other as rapidly as did those of Napoleon in the first Italian campaigns, forced the government to raise the hero, by rapid promotion, to the highest honors.

COUNT JOSEPH RABETZKY, late field Marshal of Austria, has also passed away from earth. Of his military genius, nothing is to be said but in praise. He had fought Davoust and Lannes, Oudinot, Massena, and Napoleon himself—and he never showed to disadvantage. His name carries us back to another era. He was, in fact, the oldest soldier of the Austrian empire, and had been identified with the military history of that country from the earliest days of Napoleon I. down to 1848, when he conducted the Italian campaign. His age was 92.

The eminent Turkish statesman RESECHID PASHA is also numbered with the dead. He was born at Constantinople in 1802. In 1834 he was sent to Paris and London, as the representative of the Sultan. He became first Minister of the new Sultan in 1839, and originated many important reforms.

RACHEL, the tragic actress, died at her country residence in France, on the 3d of January. Her fame is world-wide. Her bright career from the poor, despised Jewish beggar girl, to the proud, gifted, noble and affluent queen of the stage, is another glorious chapter in the history of self-elevation. The malady which ended the life of Rachel, was acquired during her visit to Boston in 1855. It was greatly aggravated by her subsequent performance in a cold theater at Philadelphia, and her last appearance on the stage, was at Charleston, S. C. She was born in Switzerland, March, 1820, and her first appearance on the stage was in 1837. Her private character was not above reproach, but this has in a great measure been overlooked in the praise which all were ready to bestow upon her.

**THE MURDERER STOUT.**—The steamer America which sailed from Boston a day or two after Stout murdered his wife and children at Westfield, has returned, and the officers report that a man answering Stout's description took passage on the steamer, and was put off at Halifax, because he had no money. This looks very reasonable, as it corresponds with the statement of the ticket master at Springfield, who says Stout bought a ticket of him for Boston, and that of conductor Jennings, who says that he was a passenger on his train to Boston.

**THE OUTSIDE.**—We yield a large share of the outside of this paper to an original story, which is well told, and worth the reading. We hope this will not be the only one we shall receive from the same writer. On the fourth page are two short original articles, and we were obliged to leave out several other articles from correspondents. Be patient, we shall accommodate all in time.

**LADIES SKATING.**—At Northampton, the ladies go out by dozens to skate on the ice. They discard hoops, and substitute the red flannel petticoat, now coming into fashion. They are said to make a fine appearance. Skating is a healthful amusement, and should be practised by the ladies as well as gentlemen.

**ENFIELD.**—The number of births in Enfield during 1857, was 28; males 16, females 12. The number of marriages was only 3. The number of deaths was 28; males 18, females 10. The births and deaths just cancel each other. The marriages ought to make the single people of Enfield ashamed of themselves. The population of the town is 1100.

**NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.**—Two ladies and a gentleman fell through a hole in the ice at Wedge Pond, Winchester, last Saturday evening, and narrowly escaped drowning. A young brother of one of the ladies, who was skating upon the pond, went to their relief, but unfortunately skated into the water. They were all got out in safety.

**BOOTS FUGITIVES.**—Fugitive slaves are meeting with so much attention in the free states, that a large number of black scamps are taking advantage of the liberality of people, and palming themselves off as fugitives from slavery. People are cautioned against such imposters.

**OVERTAKEN BY JUSTICE AT LAST.**—The proprietor of 'Life in Boston' has been arrested for publishing an obscene paper, and is likely to get his deserts. His name is Samuel K. Head. The correspondents of this low-bred sheet in this region, will find their dirty occupation gone.

**COUNTERFEITERS.**—Two men named Chapin and Watkins, have been arrested at Westfield, for making counterfeit money. Their wives went to Worcester last week, where they passed some of the money. They are also under arrest at Worcester.

**THE INDIANS IN A CHURCH.**—A tribe of Indians visited a church in Chicago recently. After viewing the stained windows, they called the church the "House of the Rainbow," and the music of the organ, "the sweet thunder."

**NOT DEAD.**—The story about the snake that was taken from the stomach of a woman, is not correct, as she is not dead as reported last week. That was a snake story for nothing.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**DONATION VISIT.**—The friends of Rev. A. D. Bullock propose making him a donation visit on Tuesday evening next week.

**PROTRACTED MEETING.**—The Methodist Society at the Four Corners, closed a protracted meeting of two weeks duration last Sunday evening.

**ANNUAL MEETING.**—The annual meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held at the Antique House on Monday afternoon next. As this is a society specially designed to benefit farmers, they should make it a point to attend.

**FELL THROUGH THE ICE.**—A son of Mr. Ashton at Three Rivers fell through the ice while skating on the pond at that place one day last week. He kept himself above water by holding on to the ice around him, and finally succeeded in crawling out. It was his first experiment on a new pair of skates and came near being his last.

**POLICE RECORD.**—A woman gets a Nip at the Money Drawer.—On Saturday Mary McCarty was up before Justice Granger for stealing \$4 from the money drawer in Mr. Fisher's store. It was proved that she was caught at the drawer, and that several small bills had disappeared. She gave up \$1 on being charged with the theft. The Justice fined her \$8 and costs, from which decision she appealed.

**MEETING OF BONDHOLDERS.**—A meeting of the bondholders of the Amherst and Belcher town railroad is called on the 14th inst., for the purpose of consulting on the best mode of securing the ultimate payment of the bonds, either by running the road themselves or by leaving it to the directors or other persons—or to adopt any other method thought to be for the interest of all parties concerned. The meeting will be held in this village.

**THE SMALL POX.**—Since the death of Mr. Garfield, not a single case of small pox has occurred in this village. Those who refrain from visiting the place for fear of being exposed to the contagion might with as much reason keep out of their cellars for fear of catching the ship fever. The flying reports that half a dozen cases of small pox have recently occurred here are all false. Not a single person has been sick with it. We have heard of one or two persons who got badly frightened and tried to have the small pox, but they failed to get a decent show. We believe there are a few cases, all convalescent, at Duckville.

**A NEW POSTMASTER.**—John Bowles has been removed from the Post Office in this village, and Daniel Granger appointed in his stead. Mr. Bowles was appointed under the Pierce administration in 1855, and was supposed to be firmly seated under Mr. Buchanan. It seems, however, that democratic policy is very uncertain. Mr. Granger, the new postmaster, is a young lawyer who moved into town last spring. We have no doubt that he will make an acceptable postmaster, while the office in addition to yielding a small profit will essentially aid in extending the business of his profession. Mr. Granger will enter upon the duties of his office in the course of a week.

**CHARGED UPON THE MASONS.**—The St. Thomas Lodge of Masons here is charged with a good deal of inquiry by those not charitably inclined towards the order. The latest charge is that of corrupting the administration of Mr. Buchanan so as to procure the removal of Mr. Bowles and the appointment of a Mason! We beg leave to breathe a calm upon the troubled waves of public opinion. We are assured by those who know that the new postmaster is not and never was a Mason! Won't this be a relief to troubled humanity? Won't those who see hobgoblins in the mysteries of Masonry breathe freer now? Won't people old and young, male and female, raise their heads and dare to look the new postmaster in the eye? Won't the elements be calmed? Won't somebody—treat?

**CONFIRMED.**—S. White, in a communication to the Springfield Republican, confirms our statement concerning the Miller family of Ludlow. He says that the Miller who became an Indian chief stopped at "Shad Lane" in West Springfield, on his visit to Boston, and called on his brother. Many questions were put to him, which he declined to answer. Joseph Ashley of West Springfield married George Miller's sister, who together made him a visit. Mr. A. had in his possession the identical snuff-box that Miller's father had owned and used for years—this was showed to Miller; he gave it a look, and said nothing. In early life he paid his addresses to Miss Molly Merrick, who, at the time of his visit was Mrs. Jonathan Parsons, who was one of his visitors. One of the company asked Miller if he did not remember Molly, but no answer was given to the question.

**ANOTHER FIFTY THOUSAND WINDFALL.**—David M. Brogard, who tends the restaurant in the passenger house at this place, received a letter on Friday last week, from a brother of his in Canada, stating that his father died last December, leaving him by his will the handsome fortune of fifty thousand dollars? The recipient of this legacy ran away from home at the age of twelve years—fifteen years ago—and has not seen his father or any of his relatives since. His father, John B. Brogard, lived at St. Johns, about twenty miles from Montreal, and left at his decease about \$250,000, which he distributed among four sons and a daughter. His son in Palmer does not come into immediate possession of this property, but for the present will receive the interest, which at 6 per cent will amount to \$3000 a year—enough for any honest man to receive for spending money. We are happy to record such freaks of fortune as this, hoping they will occur oftener and nearer home.

**A MESSAGE FROM WILLIAM PENN.**—Miss Boundless Love, alias Mrs. Clark, of Jencksville sent the following to Mr. Horatio Miller

of this village last week. Mr. Miller was instrumental in procuring the arrest of Alvord, the chief of the Free Love establishment at Jencksville. The message is written in a round, bold hand, in imitation, we suppose, of the hand writing of Wm. Penn:

JENCKSVILLE, JAN. 26, 1858.  
MR. HORATIO MILLER,  
Thus saith the Spirit of the Most High, go and set free that prisoner Mr. Edwin Alvord, or you must meet the strict justice of an angry God.

MR. MILLER DON'T SEEM TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO WHAT "THE SPIRIT OF THE MOST HIGH" SAYS THROUGH Wm. Penn, consequently Alvord remains in jail much to the disquietude of Mrs. Clark, who has to content herself with the company of her husband and sister.

**THE WILBRAHAM PERJURY CASE.—REPLY TO "JUSTICE."**—We have received a lengthy communication from H. P. Andrews of Wilbraham, in reply to "Justice" in our issue of the 16th. We presume the subject under discussion is interesting to those who have taken antagonistic ground in Wilbraham, but we do not feel justified in occupying our columns with a prolonged discussion which cannot be of any interest to the mass of our readers.—After saying much in proof of the "malicious prosecution" of Mr. Merrill, he closes with the following:

"In regard to the personal allusions of your correspondent to myself, I have little to say. In reply I will simply say, that when 'Justice' will come out from his hiding-place, and man-fashion, write over his true name, and will then refer your readers to one truthful and responsible individual, who, having listened to the trial, will say that the decision in this case was unjust, and, perhaps, we will take leave in regard to my ability to form a correct estimate of public opinion here in relation to this matter, or to give a proper judgment of the merits of this case. Till then, his remarks so beautifully illustrated by elegant and classic similes, will pass without further notice."

**AN OUTRAGE THAT NEEDS EXPLANATION.**—A young Irish girl named Catharine Hickey was found in the streets of New Haven, Ct., on the morning of Friday last, with a dead infant in her arms, and a corner's inquest disclosed the fact that she was forcibly ejected from the poor house at North Hadley, Mass., taken over to Northampton, and placed on board the cars for New Haven, her child, only four weeks old at the time, receiving such injuries in the rough handling of its mother that it never nursed afterwards and soon died in consequence. The young woman, who got out of the cars with her child, and having but a penny in her pocket, bought an apple, and crawling into some nook spent the night as imagination can easily suggest, and was found with her dead infant in her arms in the morning. She thinks the intention was to take her to New York and send her back to Ireland, to get rid of the expense of supporting her.—*Republican.*

The truth of the above is simply this: The girl, who is about 17 years of age, arrived at the State Farm School on Wednesday last week, bringing a permit from the overseers of the poor in Hadley. She had a child about four weeks in Hadley, which she stated was illegitimate, the father being one McCarty, who seduced her and then ran away. After entering the institution she told some of the inmates that she designed leaving her child there and making her escape. The superintendent, on learning this, felt it his duty to return her to New York, where she landed in 1857, and where she was entitled to a support. Her fare was paid from Palmer to New York and she was instructed how to reach the City Hall, where the Alien commissioners would provide for her. The probability is that she murdered her child to get rid of it, having failed in her attempt to throw it up on the charity of the State. It is customary to return to New York all foreign paupers who have landed at that port within five years, and the authorities of New York do the same by Massachusetts. The child was well when it left the institution on Thursday last week, and could not have died in the manner stated by the girl. The outrage that needs explanation now rests with the girl herself.

**ROBBERY AND ARREST.**—On Tuesday night D. K. Lyman, peddling agent for the Williams Manufacturing Company, put up at the Antique House, leaving his cart in the shed. In the morning he found his cart broken open and about \$80 worth of thread and twinning gone. About four o'clock the following morning, Frank Crossen, watchman at the New London engine house, met James Garry on the track with a bag full of the goods stolen from the cart. Garry pleaded with Crossen not to expose him, but when the robbery was discovered, he made a clean breast of it, and Garry was immediately arrested. He owned up to stealing a portion of the goods, but said that he found the cart broken open when he went to it. The goods taken by him amounted to about \$25, and were found in Mr. Spalding's barn. Garry was tried before Justice Granger, and ordered to recognize in the sum of \$300, but for want of bail was committed. He had just come out of the House of Correction.

**DAM CARRIED AWAY.**—A couple of weeks ago a portion of the dam at Blanchardville was swept away by the rising of the stream.—A new dam was completed in place of the portion carried away, on Wednesday afternoon, and the scythe-shops were to be put in operation Thursday morning. During the night, however, the old portion of the dam was carried away, which will cause another week's delay in starting the scythe works.

**WARREN.—At the Fair of the Female Samaritan Society at Warren on Wednesday evening last week, the receipts amounted to \$250.**

**A LONG FENCE.**—The Illinois Central Railroad Co., have been setting a snow fence from Galena to La Salle. The fence has been set for seventy-eight miles on an average about ten boards high—and will cost when completed in the coming summer, about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

**A WATCH FOUND.**—A fisherman at Keokuk, Iowa, lately caught a cat fish from whose stomach he emptied an elegant gold chronometer, and a gentleman in that city recognized the watch as one which he lost overboard from a steamer last summer.

**THE RIGHT TALK.**—The following from a subscriber in Wisconsin, who sends us pay for two years in advance, is similar to others that we receive from other sources:

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find three dollars to pay for your paper. I esteem it an old friend because the spirit and manner with which it is conducted coincide with my views generally and meet my hearty approbation. It not only gives the general news of the day, but scenes as my mind to revert back to places and scenes with which I was once familiar; and very often I see the names of those that were my associates in years numbered with the past.—When I read the transactions that transpire in your immediate neighborhood from our own papers, they do not seem to come home with such force and zest, as they do from the Journal.

**A LOVER SHOT.**—There has been another instance of the disposal of an unacceptable lover in France by shooting him. A young man named Bosset had made love to the daughter of the mayor of Ail. For three whole months he was received into the young lady's chamber at night, which he gained by climbing to the top of the blinds. The secret being ferreted out by some female visitor, the mayor one night commanded his daughter to sleep in another apartment, and stationed his son in the chamber. In due time Bosset appeared at the window and was immediately shot dead. The mayor and his son were arrested, but it was thought they would be acquitted.

**LUCY AND THE TAX COLLECTOR.**—A constable of Orange, N. J., on Friday, sold from the piazza of the residence of Lucy Stone, a marble table for \$7.50, and likewise of Gerrit Smith and Gov. Chase, for \$8, which more than made up the amount of the taxes which she refused to pay, and the balance was handed over to her. Lucy declares that the same thing will have to be done over again next year, for she won't pay taxes until she can vote. Spunky woman that Lucy! Wonder how her cipher, Mr. Blackwell, gets along with her?

**A REGIMENT PUT TO FLIGHT BY A SWARM OF BEES.**—In India, lately, while the army were returning from Alumbah to camp, one of the Lanciers was tempted to poke his spear into a beehive nest, when the swarm at once turned out and attacked the soldiers with such ferocity that they all turned tail and fled, both officers and men abandoning their guns, and they did not stop until they had reached the camp where they were enabled to partially protect themselves from their active pursuers.

**FOUND DEAD.**—At Mount Washington, on the morning of the 12th inst., Mrs. Eliza, wife of Mr. William Rowe, was found dead by her bed, with an infant eight months old by her side. After her burial, circumstances seemed to breed the suspicion that she had been foully murdered with it; but after the body had been examined the doctors agreed that it was a clear case of apoplexy.

**NANA SAHIB'S SHAWL.**—At the museum in Leicester Square, London, there is now on exhibition the veritable ceremonial robe of that "Hindoo demon," Nana Sahib, which is daily inspected by immense crowds. The shawl alone is said to be worth a thousand pounds sterling, and is a most perfect specimen of Indian workmanship.

**GRANBY.**—Six marriages took place in Granby in 1857, in five of which both parties married for the first time; and in one, both for the second time. The number of births was twenty-five, eleven males and nine females. Four of the births were to Irish parents. The whole number of deaths was eighteen.

**AMERICAN ALMANAC.**—About the best thing we have received of late is the American Almanac for 1858. It contains about everything that it is essential to know in relation to the every-day affairs of life. It contains 400 pages of closely-packed information on various subjects, and is a sort of encyclopedia of universal knowledge. For sale by John Bowles, Palmer, G. K. Cudler, Ware, and M. Dessey, Springfield.

**SMART OLD WOMAN.**—Capt. John Moor of Clinton, Me., eighty-four years of age, says the Waterville Mail, started from his home recently, at nine o'clock, traveled one mile to his farm, felled his trees, chopped, split, and put up one cord of hard wood, returning to his home at four o'clock P. M., hearty and well. How many of the boys can do better?

**THE BROOKLYN CATASTROPHE.**—It is ascertained that only six boys were killed by the Brooklyn catastrophe. The injured are likely to recover. The evidence before the coroner goes to show that the lives were lost by so many grown people, frenzied parents and others, crowding up the stairs as the children were coming down.

**A FAMILY PROVIDED FOR.**—The wife and children of Alexander Grant, who was killed by the accident on the Desjardins bridge, has lately recovered \$11,200 of the railroad company for herself and children. Mr. Grant kept a curiosity store on Goat Island at Niagara Falls. The widow gets \$6000; the five children the remaining \$5,200.

**A DEEP WELL.**—They have an artesian well at Louisville, Ky., that is 1900 feet deep.—This is the deepest well in the world. There is one at Paris 1300 feet in depth. Louisville also contains the tallest steeple in the United States—that of the St. Louis Cathedral, which is 286 feet in height.

**THE GOLD COINAGE OF THE UNITED STATES.**—Since the establishment of the Mint in 1792, according to the American Almanac, the amount of gold coin issued at the close of 1849 was \$73,923,202; from 1850 to the close of 1857 it was \$25,888,738; making a total coinage of \$505,812,940.

**BURIED.**—The body of Rebecca D. Briggs of Manchester, N. H., was buried last week, after having been kept a fortnight, under the supposition that she was in a trance. She was a beautiful girl of 17, and after death, she looked as natural as in life, her cheeks, lips, and countenance retaining their life-like color.

**IMPORTANT TO POSTMASTERS.**—The Postmaster General has recently decided that if postmasters do not give publishers of newspapers notice that their papers remain in the post office, without being taken out by the subscribers, within five weeks, they are liable for pay.

It is stated that the next trial of Mrs. Gardner, for the murder of her husband at Ellingham, will take place at Plymouth, some time in June next.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

**TWO LADIES OF THE CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY** will give a Levee at the Chapel, Wednesday evening, Feb. 3d.

**A VIOLET IN JANUARY.**—On Monday last, Dec. John Tolman picked in his garden a violet in full blossom. This is remarkable for this season of the year, and particularly so for the bleak town of Ware.

**EFFECTS OF WRESTLING.**—John Trowbridge of Greenwich came to Ware on Monday, and feeling pretty well, took a round at the game of wrestling, when he was thrown and had one leg broken twice below the knee.

**DEATH ON SKATING.**—The warm weather has destroyed the ice on the ponds, much to the regret of skaters. Large numbers, both old and young, have enjoyed the delightful sport this winter, and their pranks upon the ice have frequently reminded us of the scenes of our younger days.

**A LITTLE ERROR.**—It was Sumner Lindsey of Dana, and not Mr. Johnson, who encountered a robber near Mr. Bassett's house, as stated last week. Mr. Lindsey struck the rascal instead of the horse, felling him to the ground. He thinks he has seen the party since.

**SCHOOL MONEY.**—At the Town Meeting last Monday, it was voted to raise \$200 for the common school in district number 1, and \$100 for the High School. This with the amount raised last spring, makes an appropriation of \$3,250 for the schools the present fiscal year.

**MASS. STATE PRISON.**—We have received from the inspectors of the Massachusetts State Prison, their Annual Report, and glean therefrom the following:—

Whole number of inmates October 1, 1856, 452. Received since, 160.—612. Discharged as follows:—By expiration of sentence, 136; by remission of sentence, 29; by death, 4; to insane hospital, 1; for trial for murder committed, 2; total number committed in prison Sept. 30, 1857, 440.

**REVIVALS OF RELIGION.**—There is an unusual awakening on the subject of religion throughout New England. There is scarcely a town in which there is not a revival among some of the christian societies. The Christian Era remarks, "We have reason to believe that the number of churches is comparatively small in which there is not an increase of spirituality. In looking over our exchanges last week, we found reported more than fifteen hundred baptisms. If there is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, what notes of joy should swell on earth at such reports as this."

**SOLD AT AUCTION.**—Parker Sheldon, a few years ago one of the most prominent men in the state of Maine, the first mayor of Gardiner, several times a member of the legislature, once a member of the executive council, and formerly collector of the port of Bath, has become a pauper and was recently put up at the lowest bidder for his support in the town of Gardiner. What a lesson on the instability of fortune and the ingratitude of a heartless public.

**ROYAL WEDDING.**—Frederick, the royal prince of Prussia, was married to Victoria, princess royal of England, on Monday last, if nothing happened to prevent it. Great preparations had been made for the wedding. There is no telling what great events hang on the marriage of such royal parties.

**QUITE SENSIBLE.**—At Clarksville, Tenn., two young fellows fell in love with one girl, but they did not do such a thing as to blow each other's brains out, or endeavor to run away with the lady. One of them offered the other \$500 to retire. The offer was accepted, the money paid over, and the bargain was satisfactory to all parties concerned.

**A LITTLE WRONG.**—Some of the figures were wrong in the published statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of the County of Hampden published in our paper a week or two ago. The county is not likely to lose anything by the mistakes, however.

**THERE IS A PROSPECT OF ANOTHER ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.**—The Neapolitans are terribly frightened, and in order to relieve themselves, go and get bled, which affords a splendid harvest to the barbers of that region who do the bleeding.

**COUNTERFEIT THREE CENT PIECES.**—A party of men have been arrested at Waterbury, Ct., for making counterfeit three cent pieces, large numbers of which are in circulation.—It is a mean piece of coin, and the men must be a terrible sight meaner to counterfeit it.

**CHOKED TO DEATH.**—A little daughter of Mr. Streeter of Keene, died about three weeks after being choked by a kernel of corn, and afterwards the kernel was found lodged in the left lung, which was much lacerated by its irritation of the foreign substance.

**WILLIAM H. SMITH,** a young mulatto, has been convicted at St. Louis of the murder of his wife, and is to be tried for the murder of his mother-in-law, whom he killed at the same time. Intemperance was the cause of the fearful tragedy.

**MR. STEVENS TRIUMPHANT.**—On Thursday last, the Senate concurred with the House in the election of Sergeant-at-Arms, yielding its vote for Mr. Stevens. Mr. White withdrew from the contest.

**Mrs. Harriet Kent,** of New Bedford, fell upon a hot stove, on the 13th ult., and died of her burns on the 28th, having never been able to articulate a word after the accident occurred.

**DISCHARGED.**—On Monday John J. Eckel was finally discharged from his recognizance in the Burdell murder case.

**The mild weather is putting fresh leaves on the strawberry plants at New Bedford.**







BECKETT & CO., publishers,  
48 and 49 Moffat's Buildings,  
New York.  
5-2m



# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

NUMBER 38.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 33 cents.

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## CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

### A TRUE STORY.

Forty-three years ago, there lived in the vicinity of Manchester, Vt., two men by the name of Bownes, and another, brother-in-law to the Bownes, by the name of Colvin. These three men lived with their families in log cabins upon a new territory, a little out of the way of neighbors, where they often worked together in clearing the land, or planting and tending their crops. As it was then the universal fashion in that now total abstinence State to drink whiskey to excess, it followed as a matter of course that there was an occasional quarrel, and sometimes a drunken row, such as would pass muster even at this day in New York. Our informant stated, also, that the women were not exempt entirely from spiritual influences. Each of the parties, we believe, had children; at any rate, Colvin had several, and some of these, in his drunken moments, he denied the right of calling him father, and that produced quarrels between him and his wife. In these, as the Bownes alleged, he shamefully belied and abused their sister, and for which they had often been heard to threaten him with vengeance—the witness said with death. In this state of family difficulties they were living, when one day, while at work together, either planting or hoeing a crop, the brothers and brother-in-law got into a quarrel—so afterward said the women, who alone witnessed it—during which Colvin disappeared.

Of course, everybody believed that the Bownes had murdered and secreted the missing Colvin. To all inquiries the same tale was told, that he had gone off, no one knew why or where, and nowhere could he be heard of by personal inquiries or through the press. Newspapers were not the institution then that they are now. The Bownes acknowledged that in the quarrel one of them struck Colvin a pretty severe blow on the head with his hoe, but that it did not disable him, because he immediately walked off and went directly into the woods, hallooed and coatless and barefoot; and as he was not again seen or heard of, they came to believe, in the course of the seven years that intervened between that time and their trial and condemnation for his murder, that he had crept away into some hole in the woods, and there died of the wound in his head, of which they had no means of knowing whether it was severe or not. They only knew that blood flowed freely from it, but that he walked away as strong as ever. Of course no indictment could be found against Colvin's supposed murderers, because the strongest proof of his death, his corpse, was undiscovered; and thus the case rested for seven years, everybody, his wife included, looking upon his children as fatherless and upon her brothers as guilty at least of manslaughter.

About that time the field where they were at work at the time of Colvin's disappearance came into the possession of a man who had always believed the Bownes guilty of murder, and, as they said, determined to prove them guilty; and he commenced a thorough search of the premises, and found in a sort of sink-hole, partly filled with logs, and overgrown with bushes and briars, some buttons, sworn to by the widow as having belonged to the coat that Colvin wore upon the day he was murdered. A jack-knife which he usually carried in the pocket of the coat was also found, and near the same spot were discovered several bones which had belonged to a human being. Of the buttons and jack-knife there was no doubt, not even in the minds of the Bownes, because they knew he did not wear his coat away. Of the bones being those of the murdered man there was a doubt, because men of good judgment testified they were too old, and that if Colvin's they would not only be sound, but more of them. Where was the remainder of the skeleton? This question was often put but never answered. And so the two Bownes were indicted and put upon their trial for murder. Then all these contradictory statements made in seven years were introduced and contrasted with their assertions of that moment when they were environed with danger, and anxious to escape a charge of which they were not guilty, so far as of intentional murder, although fully believing that Colvin had died from the effects of that injury. As usual in all cases admitting of doubt, there was a party in their favor which was not entirely silenced by a verdict of

guilty of murder in the first degree against the elder brother, who struck the blow with the hoe, as was proved that he acknowledged, together with threats made against Colvin's life; and a verdict of manslaughter, or accessory to murder, against the other brother, under which one was sentenced to be hung and the other to [the] State Prison for life. But these doubts were all removed when it came out after the conviction, and while the one sentenced to be hung was awaiting the time fixed for his execution, that he had confessed to the murder. This confession, duly prepared by some one who had access to the prisoner, was published, and that settled the case against the doubters. In the mean time the other brother, who had gone to his life imprisonment, was looked upon as a hardened villain, because he persisted in still asserting their innocence. It was an assertion that availed just as much, and no more, than it did when they were borne down by a tornado of prejudice, and convicted without evidence of guilt.

"But why did you make the confession?" we asked the convicted man.

"Because life was still dear, and I was assured that that was the only way to save it—I was told that if I would confess, my punishment would be commuted and I might join my brother. Anything, I thought, rather than the gallows. I knew I had been a wicked man, and I thought a lie to save my life was not a very great sin, as it would give me more time for repentance. I could not read or write, and scarcely knew what the paper contained that I was told to put my name to. I soon found what it was wanted for. It was not to save my life, but to prove to my friends that my condemnation had been just. I soon found that I had nothing to hope—that I must die on the gallows."

While one is toiling in prison and the other within three weeks of death, let us visit a farm-house in New Jersey, and look in upon a quiet, pleasant scene, where the head of the family is reading to those gathered around to hear "the news" which a weekly New York paper affords them. He has just finished the reading of a detailed account of the trial and conviction of the Bownes for the murder of Colvin. During the reading, the wife of the farmer had her attention very much divided between the interest which she felt in the account and the effect it seemed to produce upon an individual present—a man who usually gave no indication of interest in anything not immediately connected with the farm.

"Husband," said the wife, "did you observe Richard while you were reading? He acted singular."

"He is a very singular individual," was the reply.

So he was, and Mr. Smith had good reason for his opinion. About seven years previous to this time, during Mr. Smith's absence with farm produce to market in this city, this man came to his house, walking in with all the familiarity of one at home, making inquiries about family affairs and how they had all been during his absence—in fact, assuming in all business matters about the place the position of Mr. Smith, as though he was that individual, and had just returned home after a long journey. At first, Mrs. Smith was alarmed, but soon found that her new lord was an inoffensive, harmless maniac.

When Mr. Smith returned, the new comer met him at the gate, invited him in and welcomed him to the house; asked him if he would have his horse put up and stay all night, and finally seemed to come to the conclusion that he had a right to stay, from the fact that he was some one that had been attending to his affairs during his long absence from home—for such the deranged man considered it. And in this position the new comer not only installed himself, but continued for seven long years a valuable laborer, asking as his only recompense his food and clothing, a privilege of calling everything his, although willing to allow the real owner to transact all the business and handle all the money. The only name he was known by was Richard, and he utterly refused to give any clue to who or what he was or where he came from, and he soon ceased to be a wonder. It was remarked that he had a scar of a severe cut on his head, and whenever any allusions were made to it, he showed some excitement, and sometimes anger. Otherwise, he was docile, contented and happy, never desiring to go anywhere off the farm. This evening, during the reading of the murder trial of the Bownes, he had shown more interest than ever observed before upon any subject unconnected with his every-day occupation, and this being observed by Mrs. Smith, led to frequent consultation and queries, coupled with attempts to elicit something from Richard that would connect him with that affair, but all without success.

It was about this time that Wm. M. Price became in some way cognizant of the circumstances connected with this singular individual, and having also read the account of the

trial, and conviction of the men, as he thought upon insufficient evidence, he made a journey on purpose to see the man Richard, and elicit, if possible something from him. Undoubtedly it was through the influence of Mr. Price that Mr. Smith took the course that he did; for the more he thought upon the strange disappearance of Colvin in Vermont, and the sudden appearance of this man in New Jersey, and his mysterious conduct since, and coupled that with the scar upon his head, he determined to act, perhaps to save the life of an innocent man; at all events, to satisfy himself that he had not been criminally negligent in permitting a man to be executed whom he could save. But how was he to carry his plans into execution? This was, without letting another party into the secret, so as to bring ridicule upon him if he was mistaken in his supposition, to take Richard to Manchester, and see if any one there would recognize him after seven years' absence, changed as he undoubtedly was in his appearance. Our philanthropist was convinced from all he could get out of Richard that it would not do to make any direct propositions to him upon the subject, but the more he thought upon the matter the more determined he was to act, and there was no time to lose, as only three weeks now remained to the prisoner. We forget what stratagem was used to induce the deranged man to make an unwonted journey; though we are impressed with the opinion it was to purchase an addition to the farm, which he had long desired, that he consented to make a journey by mail stage—there were no railroads forty years ago—traveling day and night into some unknown region, without exciting any suspicion that their ultimate determination was a plan concerning which he never would hold any conversation.

In the mean time, the discussion of the innocence or guilt of the man about to be hung had broken out afresh, as he had repeated his confession, and insisted that it was obtained by false pretenses, and that he was innocent. Besides, he had had a dream, three times repeated, that Colvin was alive, and would make his appearance, though, as he said "not until after he was hung."

During this state of things there was a crowd at the public house in Manchester, discussing the topic, one evening when the stage from the south drew up. Among the crowd which always gathers around the door when the stage arrives at a village inn, was a man who had rather firmly maintained that Bownes was guilty until the dream came out; but, being a "believer in dreams," his faith was staggered, and he said he "didn't know about it." The stage-driver reined up at the door, and the tin lantern of the hostler opened the blaze of a tallow candle full in the faces of passengers as they alighted. Mr. Smith alighted without exciting any remark. Not so his companion. It was an anxious moment for Mr. Smith, for there was the spot where his suspicions were to be proved true and his hopes to save the life of an innocent man gratified, or forever crushed. He said to Richard as he got out, "come let us hurry and get supper before the stage starts." As Richard got out, the light fell full in his face, blinding his vision, but enabling the crowd to see him to advantage. He was startled at a sudden vociferation of the individual who had been troubled about the dream, who exclaimed, "So help me God, but there is Richard Colvin!" Twenty other men were present to confirm the assertion, and in the next minute the whole town might have been there to add confirmation, for shout after shout pealed out on the night air—"Colvin has come!" The doomed man in the cell listened to a wild commotion in the world outside, the world that he expected to look upon so soon for the last time—the bells were ringing—shouts grew louder and approached the prison—and now the brass field-piece gives its notes to the general din. He listens. What can it mean? The crowd are coming. The cannon is at the door. There is an altercation with the jailer. The crowd demand the instant release of the prisoner. The jailer objects. "Certain forms are to be gone through with—to open the door now would not be legal." "No matter," the crowd replies, "for form. Stand aside, or we will apply the match and blow the door open, for Colvin has come! Hurrah!"

And the door was opened, and the doomed man walked out that night—the night that Colvin came—restored to life, freedom and his wife and children; a wondrous happy man, but not more so than the one who had taken such pains to bring the most tangible proof, possible that the prisoner was not a murderer. Colvin was universally recognized by all who had known him, but obstinately refused to recognize any one, not even his wife and children, and insisted upon "going home," as he termed Mr. Smith's house, where he had spent so many years. In this he was gratified as soon as the necessary proof of his identity could be taken so as to liberate the other brother.

## The Love Knot.

BY NOVA FERRY.

Tying her bonnet under her chin, she tied her raven ringlets in. But not alone in the silken snare. Did she catch her lovely floating hair, For, tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill, Where the wind comes blowing merry and chill; And it blew the curls a frolicsome race, Till, scolding and laughing, she tied them in, Under her beautiful, dimpled chin.

And it blew a color, bright as the bloom Of the pinkest fuchsia's tossing plume, All over the cheeks of the prettiest girl That ever imprisoned a romping curl; Or, in tying her bonnet under her chin, Tied a young man's heart within.

Steeper and steeper grew the hill—Madder, merrier, chiller still—The western wind blew down, and played The wildest tricks with the little maid, As, tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within.

Oh, western wind, do you think it was fair, To play such tricks with her floating hair? To gladly, gleefully do your best To blow her against the young man's breast, Where he was gladly folded her in, And kissed her mouth and dimpled chin?

Oh, Eilery Vane, you little thought, An hour ago when you thought, This country has to walk with you, After the sun had dried the dew, What perilous danger you'd be in, As she tied her bonnet under her chin.

## The Future.

What a land of promise is the Future!—In it we have rich possessions, the coming enjoyment of which alone makes life endurable. The past has proved a weary way; the present is full of thorns, but the bright future has recompense for all. Who would sell his birthright in the Future? Who would give up the chances and changes it conceals in its mystic depths? We may be poor, and sick, broken down, and deserted, without friends and without home, but so long as hope remains we will not despair of the Future. The poor debtor was quite ready to swear that he had not five dollars in the world, but hesitated when asked to say he should never possess that amount! He might die a millionaire—who knows?—Aye, who knows, for who has ever found the fair land of the Future, with all its rich possession and its heavenly peace? And yet the entrance to it opens in the Present. We hold the clue in our hands, and need no Ariadne to reveal its labyrinthian secrets. What the present forms the Future will reveal. If we would reap rich harvests in the coming time we must sow the seed to-day. It is madness to continue in our old courses of prostration, of idleness and vice, and still hope for happiness in the Future. That which we sow we shall reap. The Future is the product of the Present—to a great extent we may make it what we will.

SAD MISTAKE—Major Beale, the chivalrous Vermonter, has just returned from his European tour, but his fellow-townsmen astounded and horrified at his altered appearance. When in Paris he challenged a French Colonel, and the weapons being swords, at the first stroke the Major's nose was severed close to his face. Hastily picking up and replacing the organ, he tied his handkerchief over it. After leaving on the bandage for eleven days, he removed it, when, to his consternation he found that he had placed it wrong side up, and it was now healed. Although it looks ugly, he finds it very convenient for taking snuff.—Augusta Constitutionalist.

A WHITE GIRL IN INDIAN CAPTIVITY.—Mr. Adair, an Indian trader, who recently arrived at Fort Jefferson, Mo., from Fort Laramie, reports that on his way he met between six and seven hundred Cheyenne and Comanche Indians, returning from Great Salt Lake to their villages on the Black Walnut Hills, and that in the camp of the Cheyennes was a white girl about nine years of age, dressed as an Indian. She represented to him that her parents were from Green county, Ill., and that she was stolen from them by the Indians when the train of emigrants was crossing the Plains—but that she did not know whether her parents were living or dead. Mr. Adair was unable to rescue her by force, or to purchase her, her captor being absent on a hunt; but he was quite confident of being able to do so on his next expedition among the Indians.

HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE AT A KENNEL.—A terrible occurrence took place recently at a gentleman's house near Wimbome, Dorsetshire, England, where a pack of fox hounds are kept. The dog-feeder, having heard the dogs fighting in the night, left his bed, and without dressing, went down to try to part them. They fell upon him, and tore him to pieces, and then ate him. The whipper-in could not make out the next day what had become of the poor fellow, until he went into the kennel, and there he found his head and one of his legs only, the rest having been eaten by the hounds.

The young lady who swooned on hearing announced that a naked fact would be disclosed, came to on receiving positive assurance that it would be clothed in becoming language.

Why should a little boy be careful to watch the conduct of his papa's sister? Because the Bible says, "consider the ways of the aunt and be wise."

## A Domestic Difficulty.

The proceedings were interrupted by the entrance of a coarsely dressed female, of large proportions, who rushed forward to the railing, and commenced addressing the Judge.

"Judge, (said she) I want ye for to issue a writin' of corpus christi."

"I don't understand you," said the Judge.

"Don't ye? Bad luck thin to yer under-standin'. I said I come to the court for to get a writin' of corpus christi against Michael Shea, who has jist left me, his own wife, wid eight childer at the breast, and every mother's son of thim, includin' the girls, widout the manes for to buy a small measure of pratties, and has gone off wid another woman."

"Has your husband been guilty of any disorderly conduct for which he can be arrested?"

"An' ye dare to call a married man runnin' off wid another woman orderly; I'll have ye impeached ye owld he sarpint; I tell ye what I want is writin' of corpus christi."

"You are evidently ahead of me in the law; you are calling for a writing of which I have no knowledge."

"An' coorse ye'd say so; what was ye put up there for to do but to prevent the public iudicency of a blackguard husband desertin' his unpertected wife and innocent babbies?"

"Do you mean that you want me to issue a writ of habeas corpus?"

"Yes, it's a writ to have his carcass that I'm after wantin'. How stupid ye was, to be sure, that ye did not apprehend me meanin' before."

"Well, it unfortunately happens that you don't understand the nature of the habeas corpus act. If you did, you would not have wasted your time and mine with your impudence."

"By the sainted brogues of Paddy the Piper, who was ate by the cow, do ye think that I'm to lose my husband and my childer a father, because yer lazy old bones wants to be shirkin' yer duty? If ye think it lies in yer breeches to do it, just make a try, and ye'll find Biddy Shea wid her back up after, ye owld heathen."

"Mrs. Shea, if you speak to the Court again in that impudent manner, I'll have you locked up in the Tombs for contempt."

"Contempt, is it? Ain't ye nice nut for the devil to crack, and ye'll spake of contempt, will ye?"

"Officers, lock that woman up for twenty-four hours, and perhaps by to-morrow morning she may have learned some decency, if not a little politeness."

Mrs. Shea (to the officers)—"Will ye dare to lay yer dirty thiev' hands on a poor, unpertected female? Take that for yer pains."

Mrs. Shea hit one of the officers a violent blow in his face, which staggered him for the moment. Other officers, seeing the belligerent attitude of the Milesian Amazon, succeeded in getting her into a cell without her being able to do any further injury.

COUNTERFEITER LYNCHED.—A correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer, writing from Randallville, Indiana, says that for several months a company of counterfeiters have been flooding that section with counterfeit money, and latterly became so bold in their operation that the citizens were enabled to spot the ring-leaders. A few days since, Thomas Lacey, supposed to be the leader of the gang, was suspended to a tree three times, when he confessed. It was reported that some twenty men, including two lawyers, a doctor and a justice of the peace, would be arrested and hung till they owned up.

A PRINTER'S TOAST.—The following was given at a printer's supper in New Hampshire:—

The West.—The country where the rivers flow with Milk and Honey, and the land with Hog and Hominy, where everybody gets rich and nobody ever digs, where cities are made of Paper, and Railroads are built without money, where the Press blows the loudest notes, and Speculators and Land Sharks pay the Printer.

ANOTHER "ROCHESTER CASE!"—The Rochester Union of Wednesday says:—"Vague rumors are current to the effect that a still more startling 'case' than any that has yet transpired here, is soon to be developed. It is said that a man of high standing 'disposed' of his wife by sewing her up in a sheet and smothering her, and that she was subsequently laid out in the usual way and buried without exciting suspicion! We place little reliance on the rumor; but it is so prevalent that we mention it."

ATTEMPTED LYNCH LAW IN INDIANA.—Two men who attempted the robbery of a store at Leganier, Ind., on the 18th inst., were caught in the act and hung by the people. They were, however, cut down before they were dead, when it was decided by a small majority to deliver them over to the authorities. They will be taken to Indianapolis for trial.

SEVERE SENTENCE.—Francis McHugh, for highway robbery, though he only stole a plug of tobacco, a lead pencil, and a five cent piece, was sentenced by Judge Russell, of New York, to thirteen years and nine months in the State Prison.

Why is young ladies' hair like the latest news? Because in the morning it is found in the papers.

Why is a chicken pie like a gunsmith's store? Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

## California Romance.

We recently copied from a California paper a statement that a wealthy American gentleman had fallen in love, at first sight, with a fair French girl who tended her brother's bar in San Francisco, and was to marry her. This pleasant little romance, however, is destroyed by the last arrival from California, but is succeeded by another quite as "Frenchy." The name of the fair one was Therese Muns. Mademoiselle's charms were not hidden under a bushel; her fame had spread far and wide, and many were the susceptible young men who had sworn allegiance to her sway. Among others were two Italian barbers, one named Martin and the other Sears, who had bowed before her sceptre long ere the impressive Yankee surrendered at discretion. Martin had a temporary success, and about five months ago was engaged to be married to the lovely Therese; but the brothers of the damsel had higher notions for their sister, and not being satisfied with Martin's profession and prospects, broke the match off. This weighed upon the poor fellow's mind so much that he became half distracted, and would often wander around the house all night. He would also frequently be seen sitting in the window of an Italian restaurant, on the opposite side of the street, for whole days, endeavoring to keep the object of his affections in view.

While this drama was being enacted, the American gentleman made his appearance, was captivated by the bewitching Therese at the first glance, and at the second offered his hand and threw his fortunes at her feet. His suit was warmly seconded by Therese's brothers, but, unfortunately, the Anglo-Saxon could speak no French, and the French beauty could speak no English. With true Yankee spirit and perseverance, however, our countryman procured the services of an interpreter, but his wooing was vain. The language of love admits of no transmuting process, and his vows fell upon the ears of Therese like rays of refracted light, deprived of their natural warmth and glow. They did not reach her heart.

Meanwhile, Sears, the second Italian artist of the razor, who, on account of his personal attractions and the grace with which he wielded the instruments of his profession, was called "Count de Shears," had been wooing the beauty, and, as it appears, had gained the citadel of her affections. The brothers and parents of the girl, however, frowned upon his advances, and upon applying to the mother for her daughter's hand, he was refused. Moreover, a watch was placed upon the beauty, upon whose charms, doubtless, her brothers meant to found their future fortunes. But "love laughs at locksmiths," and why not at the surveillance of interested brothers? It did, in this case, and to make a long story short, Therese and her lover the "Count" planned a runaway marriage, which was successfully accomplished, to the great rage of their enemies and the crowning of their own joys, and now the beautiful French girl, who was to have married a rich American, is the wife of a tonsorial artist.

FORTUNE A DREAM.—A dream fitted past a cavern where Fortune was sleeping, and woke her from her slumber.

"Whence comest thou?" asked the goddess.

"From a maiden," said the aerial visitor, "over whose pillow I have hovered all night. I wore the shape of a lover of rank and wealth, with horses, equipage, and a train of liveried servants. I kneeled and kissed her hand, and had just won her consent to be mine, when day broke, and I vanished. But the child will think of me all day long and be happy."

"My fate is not so happy a one as thine," replied Fortune. "Twas but lately I visited a merchant and made him prosperous and happy. While I remained with him he was contented and happy, but yesterday I turned my face from him, and he hung himself. Why should those whom thou visitest feel thy disappearance less? Am I too a dream?"

CURIOS FACT.—Lewis P. Pierce of East Jaffrey, this State, writes to the New England Farmer:—

"It may be interesting to many to know the number of snows which fall in this vicinity every winter. The record has been kept in my father's family for upwards of half a century, and in no winter has the number been less than 28 or more than 33. 'Squalls' are not counted. Snow enough to 'crack a cat on a board' is a storm."

Dr. Johnson made short work with the tough question of Free Will. "Sir," said he to Boswell, "we know our will is free, and there's an end of it."

Mr. Parton, the biographer of Aaron Burr is understood to be engaged in preparing a Life of General Andrew Jackson.

Sixty more women have been sent West from New York, and homes found for them in Illinois.

Reasoned.—Hon. A. H. Bullock has resigned his office as Judge of the Insolvency Court of Worcester county.











# "The Last Man."

THE PETTICOAT CATASTROPHE.

I dreamed a dream the other night,  
When everything was hushed and still.  
Which made each hair stand straight with  
fright.  
Still as the porcupine's last quill,  
Methought that petticoats laid grown  
To such a vast and monstrous size.  
That there was room for them alone.  
And none for man—beneath the skies.  
The beasts and every creeping thing  
Had died. The flowers bloomed no more.  
The grass and tender herbs of Spring  
Were withered on the desert shore;  
Ten million leagues of crinoline  
Stretched over all like a funeral pall;  
And on the cold and cheerless scene,  
The sun's warm rays could never fall.  
On Ararat's cloud-curtained peak,  
The last man stood with pallid face,  
Sick, trembling, weak, worn and weak—  
Sad remnant of a smothering race.  
In vain—alas, poor man! in vain—  
His footsteps sought that rest of old,  
For clouds of skirts soon filled the plain,  
And hid the man in their fold.  
Still bigger grew those spheres of white,  
Until they reached the summit high,  
And streamed above the wretched sight,  
Like snow banners in the sky.  
The man looked on the precipice,  
"Make way for petticoats," he cried;  
And plunging down the dark abyss,  
Made way for petticoats—and died.

## Sepoy Atrocities.

We continue to receive new accounts of the most horrid tortures inflicted upon the English who fell into the hands of the rebels in India. It is difficult to read such accounts as are given below, and say that any retaliatory measures are too severe.

An English lady writes: "I write you under feelings so acutely painful as to make it a difficulty to accurately describe the horrid details, for myself and children might have been subjected to dreadful indignities—ten thousand times worse than death. But alas! for my unfortunate and polluted countrymen! Twenty-three ladies, by order of the aged monster within the walls of Delhi, were ordered to be brought before him, and then stripped naked; unheard of indignities were practiced upon them, which the wretch gloated over; and then with a filthy piece of rag to cover their loins, they were ordered, and forced to work as coolies and fed like horses, and no other food being allowed them but 'gram,' and the most offensive water from the dirtiest of tanks. At length our brave troops appeared before the walls of Delhi, and then the aged demon completed his horrid butchery. Our poor countrymen were again brought before the wretch, again tortured with the vilest indignities by his lowest of ruffians and then savagely slaughtered, and their poor bodies hacked to pieces and flung into the streets. Can human suffering surpass this bloody act? And yet the aged monster lives!"

A letter from Delhi describes one of the outrages which followed the outbreak: "Here is an instance of Mohammedan cruelty: The Misses—two fine young women, were seized by one of the mutineers. They were utterly divested of all clothing, and then made to walk through the streets, mocked and spat on by prostitutes of the coarsest kind. In the public thoroughfare, near the church, in the presence of Europeans, (prisoners) they were maltreated by the mutineers until they fainted from agony and shame. From this state they were roused by prostitutes beating them with rods until the blood flowed, and they were restored to misery and animation. Their sufferings were dreadful—in their presence two Europeans were flogged to death. These unfortunate girls were then dragged through other parts of the city, and every scoundrel who liked was permitted to outrage their poor bodies. They were finally made over to some prostitutes for fifty rupees, and may still be living. These things make one's blood boil. I have heard other things which I cannot put to paper—unheard of cruelties, devilish atrocities."

An officer writes: "At Allahabad one family (that of a French merchant named Brillard) was destroyed by the mutineers in a terrible manner. They were all tied to trees and burned alive. Old Archer was killed; his wife was kept as a plaything for a score of these wretches (including her own servants) for nearly a week, and then driven into the fort, stark naked and nearly mad. The poor woman was *enclave*. The Sikhs were beginning to waver, when Col. Neil, with 40 of his men (the 1st Madras Europeans), arrived most opportunely, and restored confidence. The following day 200 more men of his regiment arrived. With these he sallied out, accompanied by the Sikhs, and he beat the scoundrels well—knocked over scores by showers of grape; while the Fusiliers, with their Minie rifles, picked off others. During the attack, the Sikhs fought gallantly, but two of their men were left on the field wounded, and somehow fell into the hands of the townspeople, who cruelly murdered them.

This intelligence was conveyed to one of the murdered men's brothers in the regiment, and he communicated it to his comrades, who rose up mad and infuriated, and demanded revenge. Colonel Neil let them loose on the town, and went himself with a party of Europeans to a post. The Sikhs wanted no assistance, their blood was up; they drove the 6th out of the place, and murdered every man, woman, and child whom they met. On the approach of night Colonel Neil drew off his men, and then set fire to the city. Our revenge was complete and terrible. Many were burned to death in the flames, and half the town destroyed. The loss was great—One banker lost three lacs. He was a decided scoundrel, and had encouraged the Sepoys to revolt. The Fusiliers nailed him to a large mahogany table. Beautiful pianos were smashed to pieces; musical and other instruments were pitched about as worthless; plate

and crockery were added to the general smash. Colonel Neil estimated the loss of private property stored in these godowns at seven lacs. On his arrival at Allahabad, he found the Europeans and Sikhs all drunk."

A letter says: "Fahey, on the smoke clearing away at the assault, the first thing that met the horrified gaze of our brave troops was a European crucified, and a woman (a European) stripped naked, sore from head to foot, chained to the bastion, a raving maniac. Two European women were also found crucified. A round shot ended the miseries of the poor maniac."

MASON'S REPLY TO THE SCOFFER.—To a young infidel who was scoffing at Christianity because of the misconduct of its professors, the late Dr. Mason said:—"Did you ever know an upstart to be made because an infidel went astray from the paths of morality?" The infidel admitted that he had not. "Then don't you see," said Dr. Mason, "that by expecting the professors of Christianity to be holy, you admit it to be a holy religion, and thus pay it the highest compliment in your power?" The young man was silent.

A maid hooked one of the best of her mistress's dresses, the other day; but the affair was passed over because it was done behind the lady's back, so there was nobody to testify to the fact.

"I tell you," said a bacchanalian joker, describing an affair, "everybody was there! and the court house was so full that nobody could have got in if every one hadn't gone before anybody else did."

A country editor thinks that Richieu, who declared that the "pen was mightier than the sword," ought to have spoken a good word in favor of the "scissors."

He who marries beauty only, is like a buyer of cheap furniture—the varnish which caught the eye will not endure the fireside blaze. Beauty is scarcely varnish deep.

How do you know there were railroads in the days of Solomon? Because it is stated that when the Queen of Sheba visited him, "she came with a great train."

The tradesman who does not advertise lightly has been very appropriately compared to a man who has a lantern, but is too stingy to buy a candle.

"Come here and tell me what the four seasons are." Young prodigy answers, "Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar—them's what mother always seasons with."

## The New York Steam Saw-Mill AND MACHINE COMPANY.

CAPITAL \$250,000.  
THIS company has been organized with the above capital for the purpose of supplying the demand for the Combination PORTABLE STEAM SAW-MILL, which has been recently perfected. They have purchased the entire machinery business heretofore carried on by J. M. Emerson & Co., and the saw-mill works at Yonkers, on the Hudson, near this city, and are being removed to a new and improved building in its organization are prepared to furnish machinery of all kinds at any other establishment.  
The Combination Saw-Mill, was patented October, 1856, and is now generally acknowledged to be the cheapest, most practical, and efficient lumber manufacturing machine in the world. A large number of them are in successful operation in different sections of this country, Canada, Cuba, and South America, and wherever their merits have been tested, they are being adopted by lumber manufacturers in preference to all other mills.

The following letter expresses the general opinion of those who are using the Combination Mill:  
Messrs. Emerson & Co.—Gentlemen: I have tried the saw-mill purchased of you, and will say that it performs well, and more than meets my expectations. I am well pleased with its performance. I set it up on a small stream that afforded constant water about as thick as my little finger, which was much more than sufficient to supply the boiler. We are able to cut 3,000 feet of beautiful lumber in 12 hours, with something less than one cord of wood. It is the very thing we have so much needed in our country for a long time. With a little trouble and expense, we are able to move it from five to ten miles per day, and set it up in the heart of the timber, which saves the great burden of hauling the logs a long distance to the mill.  
Yours, respectfully, JESSE KERR, JR., Louisville, Tennessee.

The Company have purchased Land's Patent Feeding Arrangement, which is illustrated and described in the Scientific American for October 24. This is greatly to the efficiency of the mill.  
The Combination Mill, with all the recent improvements and steam power of 15 horses, is capable of sawing from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in twelve hours, and is the most perfect and efficient saw-mill in the world.

The New York Circular Saw-Mill, is manufactured only by this Company. It is of superior construction, and sold for 25 per cent less than the mills of no greater capacity. A mill with 30 to 50 inch saw can be sold for \$2,000, and with a 20 horse engine and boiler is sold for \$2,200.

Steam Engines and Boilers; Engines of from one to 100 horse power, and all kinds of machinery, and all kinds of tools, are made and repaired. Fine and Cylinder Boilers furnished at greatly reduced prices from former quotations.  
Drawings, with plans and specifications for buildings and machinery, furnished gratis to our customers.

Competent mechanics are sent out to put up and set in operation our machinery, when required.  
We also manufacture Shingle Machines, Planing Machines, Sugar-Mills, and Machinery in general.

Special attention paid to getting up Shafting and Pulleys for manufacturers, and all kinds of Mill-Wright work.  
This Company are selling in great numbers a Patent Circular Saw-Mill, for domestic use, of iron, steel, and all kinds of iron, which is pronounced by experienced millers, both in this country and Europe, the best mill ever constructed. It will cut more grain in the same time, and with less power, of any mill of the same price in the market.  
We also furnish other styles of Grist-Mills, when required.

The undersigned are also the publishers of the UNITED STATES JOURNAL, a large and magnificent monthly newspaper, devoted to Mechanical, Agricultural, Literature, and Amusement. In addition to its usual attractions, which have already given it a circulation of nearly 100,000 copies per month, it will hereafter contain a complete record of all new and valuable Mechanical and Agricultural improvements, embracing a larger amount of practical information from experienced writers, in these specialties than any other publication in the world.  
Price only 50 cents a year.  
Specimen copies sent gratis.  
J. M. EMERSON & Co., Publishers, and Agents for the N. Y. Steam Saw Mill and Machine Company.  
No. 371, Broadway, New York.

# "No Such Word as Fail."

A RESISTANT REMEDY.



## Holloway's Ointment.

The first hospital surgeon and medical publicist of Europe attests the unparalleled anti-inflammatory and healing properties of this ointment; governments sanction its use in their naval and military services; and the masses in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties. It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corruption which underlies the external evidence of disease, and neutralizes the fever elements which feed and exasperate the malady.

RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS. These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases of the muscles, the skin, and the sinews; yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of Holloway's Ointment, and its ingredients, SALICIN, RHEUM, FEVER, STIFF JOINTS.

In cases of salt rheum, where medical waters, lotions, and every species of the pharmacy have proved useless, the ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fever sores heal quickly under its influence, and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is truly wonderful.

DISCHARGING ULCERS. A most remarkably happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers after a few applications of this ointment. The surrounding redness subsides, and granules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. The ulcer is filled up with sound material, and the ulcer radically cured.

A WOMAN. The young and beautiful frequent sufferers from external injuries, and therefore every mother should have this healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an excellent specific for sore breasts and milk abscesses, the eruptions of which sometimes disfigure the heads and faces of children.

SIGNIFICANT FACTS. This Ointment is universally used on board the Atlantic and Pacific whaling fleets as a cure for scurvy and other diseases, and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes.

Both the ointment and pill should be used in the following cases: Burns, Eruptions, Swelled Glands, Sprains, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Feet, Sore Lips, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Sore Gums, Sore Mouth, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Sore Feet, Sore Lips, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Sore Gums, Sore Mouth.

Sold at the Manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the United States. Price, 25 cents, and 50 cents, and 1 dollar each.

Save the money by saving the larger sizes. Every disorder is affixed to each box and pot.

## To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.

WE wish to call your attention to the following goods, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms: Black and Colored Dressing, finished especially Black Brown and Drab Cassimeres, for Congress tops, Brown, Black, and Drab Felt, for Snow Shoes, Lastings, all wool. Ital. Do. Silk & Cotton Warp do. Serge de Berrie.

English Goods, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes, Black & Congress Warp, from 1 1/2 to 1 1/4 in. new style. Galloons, Blacks and Colored, 2 1/2, 2 3/4 and 3 in. new style. Shoe Buck; Congress and Linen Canvas.

Black, Brown, and Drab Felt, for Snow Shoes, Lastings, all wool. Ital. Do. Silk & Cotton Warp do. Serge de Berrie.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

A. B. COWAN, DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE IN Lawrence's Block, PALMER, MASS.

F. DE WITT, DEALER IN Hardware, Agricultural Implements, & Furniture of all descriptions.

L. C. WHITE, DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF AMERICAN & FOREIGN MARBLE, WEST ST., WARE, MASS.

DR. G. M. NICHOLS, HAS taken an office in the Massachusetts House, first floor, and will attend to the practice of medicine and surgery.

G. S. BOSWORTH, CARPENTER & JOINER, AND Dealer in Doors, Sashes and Blinds.

B. F. GOFF, INSURANCE AGENT, and Commissioner of Deeds for California, New England, Middle and Western States. At the office of C. A. STEVENS, Ware, Mass.

MARSHALL FOX, WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in FRESH FISH and OYSTERS, OFFICE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE W. R. R. Depot, Palmer, Mass.

D. GRANGER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

S. B. WITHERELL, WARE, MASS., DEALER IN Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Cooking Ranges, Coal Grates, Steam and Gas Pipe, with Fittings and Fixtures, Lead and Block Tin Pipe, Sheet Lead, Brass and Pewter Stop Cocks, Rivets, Furnace Blocks, Taper Iron, Oven Mouths, Boiler Doors, Iron Sinks, Fire Kindling, Copper and Chain Pumps, Japan and Enamelled Ware, Lamps, Sad Irons, Coal Hods, Brushes, Brass Kettles, Hollow Ware, Copper and Tin, and all kinds of household and workshop goods, and all kinds of repairs.

Roofing, &c., &c., No. 2, Webb's Block.

## THE BOSTON JOURNAL FOR 1858

"THE FAVORITE PAPER OF NEW ENGLAND." Published Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly.

In announcing the terms for the Boston Journal for 1858, the proprietor does not deem it necessary to describe its peculiar characteristics as a popular newspaper, or to make any special promises for the future. He deems it sufficient to say, that what the Journal has been in the past it will be in the future. By the almost unanimous consent of its contemporaries throughout New England, the Journal stands at the head of the New England Press in all those qualities which make up a reliable, enterprising, live newspaper. This position it has attained by pursuing a steady, straight-forward course in all respects, and by sparing neither labor nor money to give the latest intelligence and the fullest reports of all matters of interest at the earliest moment. It has, upon its own merits, and not upon the representations of canvassers or "drummers" to gain for it the confidence and patronage of the public—and the result has been that it has now a circulation more than double that of any paper of its class in New England—and at no previous time has its circulation increased so rapidly.

The proprietor intends by the employment of experienced and competent men in all the departments of the establishment, and by the most liberal outlay of money in the procuring of important news from all quarters, to make the Journal still more worthy the name of "the favorite paper of New England." And with this simple announcement he invites the attention of newspaper readers and newspaper dealers throughout New England to the following statement of the terms for the several editions of the Journal.

The Boston Daily Journal, Morning and Evening, contains the latest news received by the mail and telegraph up to the hour of going to press. It is printed on the only six Cylinder Fast Press in New England, which enables us to hold back the presses until the very latest moment, and still work off the edition in season for the mails and express.

It is published at the low rate of Six Dollars per Year. Single copies two cents.

Semi-Weekly Journal, Tuesday & Friday mornings. Contains all the reading matter published in the Daily Journal for the three days preceding—averaging from thirty-one to thirty-two full columns.

Subscription price of the Semi-Weekly Journal is THREE DOLLARS a year.

Five copies one year.....Twenty Dollars Fifty cents. Ten copies one year.....Thirty Dollars.

Weekly Journal, Published on Thursday morning. Contains thirty columns of reading matter, prepared especially for its columns, and embraces all the news of interest for the week. It is furnished at the following very low rates.

One copy one year.....Two Dollars. Two copies one year.....Three Dollars. Three copies one year.....Four Dollars.

And one to get up of club. Twenty copies one year.....Twenty Dollars.

As an advertising medium, the Journal is unequalled in New England. Its prices are no more, and the advertisements are set up in a clear and conspicuous manner, judiciously arranged and classified under appropriate heads, and inserted in both the morning and the evening papers without extra charge.

Its circulation is more than double that of any other daily or semi-weekly paper in New England. The public are reminded that no drummer for advertising is ever employed by this establishment.

In all cases the CASH PRINCIPLE will be adhered to, and no notice will be taken of any orders not accompanied by the money. All papers are discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

The Journal is for sale at all the newspaper depots, and on all the Railroads throughout New England. All orders should be addressed to CHARLES O. ROGERS, Journal Building, NO. 12 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

FOR SALE by the thousand or single copy, lower than can be bought elsewhere in this town. Enquire at the Journal Office.

## Albany Private Hospital.

NO. 5 BEAVER ST., ALBANY, N. Y.

QUICK Cures and Low Prices. Twenty thousand patients cured annually! Dr. Lescapart continues to be confidentially and successfully consulted on all forms of private disease at his old established Hospital, No. 5 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y.

Dr. Lescapart's Great Work, Private Medical Treatise, and Domestic Medicine. The only work ever published in any country or in any language, for 25 cents. Illustrated with magnificent engravings, showing both sexes in a state of nature, pregnancy and delivery of the fetus.

27th edition—over 2000 pages—sent under seal, post-paid, to any part of the world, on the receipt of twenty-five cents, or five copies for \$1. Specie or bank bills perfectly safe in a well sealed letter. It tells how to distinguish pregnancy and how to avoid it.

How to distinguish secret habits in young men, and how to cure them. It contains the author's views on Matrimony, and how to choose a partner.

It tells how to cure Gonorrhea, how to cure Syphilis, and the receipts of the remedies used in the work, and the names of the diseases, Nervous Irritation, Dependence, Loss of Memory, Aversion to society and loss of sleep.

It contains fatherly advice to young ladies, young men and all contemplating matrimony. It teaches young mothers, or those expecting to become mothers, how to rear their offspring.

How to remove pimples from the face. It tells how to cure Leucorrhoea or whites, falling of the womb—inflammation of the bladder and all diseases of the privates.

How to cure Rheumatism, Spine Complaints. It promotes the growth of the hair, and how to prevent it falling out.

Married persons and others, who desire to escape the perils of disease, should procure this work, and receive a copy by return mail. This book has received more than 5,000 recommendations from the public press, and physicians are recommending persons in their vicinity to send it to them.

The remedies employed by Dr. Lescapart contain no mercury, and require no change of diet, business or life.

N. B.—Ladies in want of a pleasant and safe remedy for irregularities, obstructions, &c., can obtain Dr. Nichols' Female Monthly Pills at the Doctor's office, No. 5 Beaver Street.

CAUTION.—Married ladies in certain situations should not use them—for reasons see directions with each box. Price \$1. Sent by mail to all parts of the world. Dr. Lescapart, 5 Beaver st., Albany, N. Y.

Notice this—Address all letters to G. V. LAFRANCO, M. D., No. 5 Beaver st., Albany, N. Y.

Burning Fluid. MANUFACTURED in Springfield. J. Hamilton continues to manufacture Burning Fluid, 300 South Broadway, Main Street, and is now prepared to supply dealers in that article at manufacturer's prices. All fluid sent out is warranted of the very best quality, and should it prove otherwise, the money will be refunded.

Depot for the sale of Burning Fluid, and half barrels going out of town delivered at Depot free of charge. Springfield, Sept. 20, 1858.

GEORGE KOENIG, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND DEALER IN Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Vestings, Of French, German, English and American Manufacture. Also, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Cutting done to Order. 154 Warren Block, (up stairs), WARE, MASS.

Wheels! Wheels!! THE Subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he is prepared to manufacture to order, Buggies, Ox Wagons, Carriage, Two Horse Wagons, and all work connected with his line of business. Having had much experience he is confident that he can give perfect satisfaction to all his customers.

Repairs of all kinds done for CASH. One horse wheel constantly on hand. Shop one half a mile east of the depot village, Palmer, Nov. 7—1857 HORACE CLARK.

SUFFERING FEMALES will find immediate relief by using Dr. Cheesman's celebrated pills, for irregularities, obstructions, &c. They are superior to all other pills. Price \$1 per box Sold at Dr. HOLBROOK'S.

Hudson River Institute at Claverack, COLUMBIA COUNTY, N. Y. Three miles from Hudson City. Male and Female. The best of boarding school in the land. The Normal Class, tuition free, is organized next term. Experienced gentlemen instructors at the head of each of the nine departments. Winter term, 1858-59, commencing September 1st. Write for a catalogue.

Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Dec. 19—2nd Principal.

The Magnetic Belt. Research and experiment, have discovered and perfected a safe, convenient and unexceptionable means of restoring the constitution, and the function of the system, without employing any of the unnatural and deleterious expedients so often resorted to for that purpose. Apart from its specific use of preventing Conception, it is an infallible means of restoring to health and vigor the abused, deranged and enfeebled procreative functions of females, and of reinvigorating and restoring the general health philosophy of its influence upon the genital system, it is of the highest importance.

It consists of a Magnetic Belt, which encircles the body directly over the os ilium, by the magnetic action of which the fecundating power is increased and held in abeyance, and the vital magnetic currents, otherwise drained off by sexual excesses, are turned back through the system, stimulating all the viscera to a healthy normal tone. In a true moral aspect, no valid objection can be urged against its lawful use, inasmuch as it is designed to subserve a great humanitarian purpose, in the reproductive economy. It is impossible to overstate the importance of an adequate conception of the virtues of the discovery and the modus of its action. Accordingly, the proprietors have prepared a pamphlet, fully embodying the philosophy of its influence upon the genital function, its uses, tests and results, which they will forward, upon the receipt of six cents in postage stamps, to any address. The price of the Belt, \$5 sent by mail free. Dr. O. L. ROGERS, NORTON & Co., 343 Broadway, New York. Address P. O. Box, 2341.

Dec. 5—3m

Fairbanks' celebrated SCALES, Of every variety, at 200 State Street, Boston, Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay & Coal Scales sent to any part of the country.

Hardware! JUST received and now opening, a large assortment of Hardware, at DEWITT'S, WARE, May 30—1857.

FEATHERS! FEATHERS!—An extensive assortment can be examined by calling at WARE, May 30—1857. F. DEWITT.

## Holmbold's Genuine Preparation

Highly Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract Bachs,

FOL diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsy, weakness, obstructions, secret diseases, female complaints, and all diseases of the sexual organs, arising from excesses and impurities in life, and removing all improper discharges from the bladder, kidneys, or sexual organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause they may have originated, move to your health, long standing, giving health and vigor to the frame, and bloom to the pallid cheek.

It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers, and removes all the symptoms, among which will be found indolence to exertion, loss of power, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, with horror of disease, weakness, nervous, trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, often accompanied by dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequently black spots flying before the eyes, with temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of attention, great mobility of temper, general weakness, and nothing is more desirable to such patients than solitude, and nothing they more dread for fear of themselves; no repose of manner, no earnestness, no speculation, no hurried transition from one question to another.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on—without this medicine invariably remove—soon follow loss of Power, Fatigue, and Epileptic Fits—in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that these excesses are not frequently followed by those direful diseases—Insanity and Consumption? The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy deaths by Consumption, amply witness to the truth of these assertions. In Lunatic Asylums the most melancholy exhibition appears. The countenance is actually sallow and quite destitute of color, and the patient never visits it. Should a sound of the voice occur, it is rarely articulate.

Low souls sounds his grief before, Debility is most terrible! and has brought thousands upon thousands to untimely graves, thus hastening the ambition of the soul to the grave. It can be cured by the use of this INFALLIBLE REMEDY.

If you are suffering with any of the above distressing ailments, the Fluid Extract Bachs will cure you. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy. Beware of quack nostrums and quack doctors, who falsely boast of abilities and references. Citizens know and avoid them, as well as losing money, and exposure, by sending or calling for a bottle of this popular and specific remedy. It attains all pain and inflammation, is perfectly pleasant in its taste and odor, but immediate in its action.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHS. In prepared directly according to the rules of Chemistry and Chemical Analysis, with the greatest accuracy and Chemical Knowledge and care devoted in its combination. See Professor Dewees' Valuable Works on the Practice of Physic, and most of the late Standard Works of Medicine.

\$100.—One hundred dollars will return to any physician who can prove that the medicine ever injured a patient; and the testimony of thousands can be produced to prove that it does great good. Cases of men from one week to three weeks of suffering have been effected. The mass of voluntary testimony in possession of the proprietor, vouching its virtues and cures, is so abundant, embracing names well known to scientists and 100,000 bottles have been sold and not a single instance of a failure has been reported.

Personally appeared before me, an



# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1858.

NUMBER 39.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay in advance, Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 38 cents. The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitute a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 20 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. JON PRISTINO executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

## THE BEGGAR.

### A TRUE TALE.

One cold windy morning, the last Sunday of December, 1847, a half-naked man knocked timidly at the door of a fine, substantial mansion in the city of Brooklyn. Though the weather was bitter even for the season, the young man had no clothing but a pair of ragged cloth pants, and the remains of a flannel shirt, which exposed his muscular chest in many large rents. But in spite of his tattered apparel and evident fatigue, as he leaned heavily upon the railing of the basement stairs, a critical observer could not fail to notice a conscious air of dignity, and the marked traces of cultivation and refinement in his pale haggard countenance.

The door was speedily opened, and disclosed a comfortably furnished room, with its glowing grate of anthracite, before which was placed a luxuriously furnished breakfast table. A fashionably attired young man in a broad dressing gown and velvet slippers, was reclining in a soft *fauvel*, busily reading the morning papers. The beautiful young wife had lingered at the table, giving to the servant in waiting her orders for the household matters of the day, when the timid rap at the door attracted her attention. She ordered it to be opened; but the young master of the mansion replied that it was quite useless—being nobody but some thievish beggar; but the door was already open, and the sympathies of Mrs. Maywood enlisted at once.

"Come in to the fire," cried the young wife impulsively, "before you perish!"

The mendicant, without exhibiting any surprise at such treatment of a street beggar, slowly entered the room, manifesting a painful weakness at every step. On his entrance, Mr. Maywood with a displeased expression, gathered up his papers and left the room. The compassionate lady unhesitatingly placed the half-frozen man near the fire, while she prepared a bowl of fragrant coffee—which, with abundance of food, was placed before him. But noticing the abrupt departure of her husband, Mrs. Maywood left the room, whispering to the servant to remain till the stranger should leave.

She then ran hastily up the richly mounted staircase, and paused before the entrance of a small laboratory and medical library, and occupied solely by her husband, who was a physician and practical chemist. She opened the door and entered the room. Mr. Maywood was sitting at a small table, with his head resting on his hands, apparently in deep thought.

"Edward," said the young wife, gently touching his arm, "I fear I have displeased you; but the man looked so wretched, I could not bear to drive him away," and her sweet voice trembled as she added—"You know I take the sacrament to-day."

"Dear Mary," replied the really fond husband, "I appreciate your motives. I know it is pure goodness of heart which leads you to disobey me, but still I must insist upon my former commands—that no beggar shall be permitted to enter the house; it is for your safety that I insist upon it. How deeply you might be imposed upon in my frequent absences from home, I shudder to think. The man that is now below may be but a burglar in disguise, and already in your absence taking impressions in wax of the different key-holes in the room, so as to enter some night at his leisure. Your limited experience of city life makes it difficult for you to credit so much depravity. It is no charity to give to street beggars, it only encourages vice, dearest."

"It may be so," responded Mrs. Maywood, "but it seems wicked not to relieve suffering and want even if the person has behaved badly—and we know it. But I will promise you not to ask another beggar into the house."

At this moment the servant rapped violently at the door, crying out that the beggar was dying.

"Come Edward, your skill can save him I know," said his wife, hastening from the apartment.

The doctor did not refuse this appeal to his professional vanity, for he immediately followed her flying footsteps as she descended to the basement. They found the mendicant lying pale and unconscious upon the carpet, where he had slipped in his weakness from the chair where Mrs. Maywood had seated him.

"He is a handsome fellow," muttered the doctor, as he bent over him to ascertain the state of his pulse.

And well he might say so. The glossy locks of raven hair had fallen away from the broad white forehead; his closed eyelids were bordered by long raven lashes, which lay like a silken fringe upon his pale bronzed cheeks, while a delicate aquiline nose, and a square massive chin, displayed a model of manly beauty.

"Is he dead?" asked the young wife anxiously.

"Oh, no, it's only a fainting fit, induced by the sudden change of temperature, and perhaps the first stage of starvation," replied the doctor sympathizingly. He had forgotten for the moment his cold maxims of prudence, and added "he must be carried to a room without fire, and placed in a comfortable bed."

The coachman was called in to assist in lifting the athletic stranger, who was soon carried to a room in the chambers, where the doctor administered with his own hands strong doses of port wine sangaree. The young man soon became partly conscious, but all conversation was denied him, and he sank quietly to sleep.

"He is doing well; let him rest as long as he can; should he awake in our absence give him some beef tea and toast *ad libitum*," said the doctor professionally, as he left the room.

In less than an hour afterwards, doctor Maywood and his lovely wife entered the gorgeous church of the most Holy Trinity.

Amid the hundreds of fair dames that entered its broad portals dressed with all the taste and magnificence that abundant wealth could procure, not one rivalled in grace and beauty the orphan bride of the rich physician. Her tall graceful figure was robed in a violet silk, that only heightened by contrast her large azure eyes, bright with the lustre of youthful happiness; yet there was a touch of tenderness in her drooping lids, that won the confidence of every beholder. The snowy ermine mantle which protected her from the piercing wind, rivalled, but could not surpass, the delicate purity of her complexion.

Many admiring eyes followed the faultless figure of Mrs. Maywood, as she moved with unconscious grace up the central aisle of the church, but none with more heart-felt devotion than the young, wayward, but generous man, who had wed her in spite of her poverty and the sneers of his aristocratic acquaintances.

The stately organ had pealed its last rich notes, which were still echoing in the distant arches, when a stranger of venerable aspect, who had previously taken part in the services of the altar, rose and announced for his text the oft quoted but seldom applied words of the apostle, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." Dr. Maywood felt his forehead flush painfully; it appeared to him for the moment, that the preacher must be aware of his want of charity towards strangers, and wished to give him a public lesson; but he soon saw from the tenor of his remarks, that his own guilty conscience alone had made the application in this particular case. I have not space, nor the power to give any synopsis of the sermon; but that it, combined with the incident of the morning affected a revolution in the mind of at least one person. So much so, that on the return of Dr. Maywood from church, he repaired at once to the room of the mendicant to offer such attentions as he might stand in need of. But the young man seemed to be much refreshed by rest and nutritious food, and commenced gratefully thanking them for the kind attentions he had received, which without doubt, had saved his life. But I will recompense you well, for, thank God I am not the beggar that I seem. I was shipwrecked, on Friday night in the Ocean Wave, on my return from India. My name was doubtless on the list of the lost—for I escaped from the waves by a miracle. I attempted to make my way to New York, where I have ample funds in bank awaiting my orders, but I must have perished from cold and hunger, had it not been for you and your wife's provident charity. I was repulsed from every door as an imposter, and could neither get food nor rest. To be an exile from one's native land ten years, and then to die of hunger in the streets of a christian city, I felt was truly a bitter fate.

"My name is Arthur Willet," added the stranger.

"Why, that is my wife's family name. She will be pleased at the agency in your recovery."

"Of what State is she a native?" asked Arthur eagerly.

At this moment Mrs. Maywood entered the room, surprised at the long absence of her husband.

Arthur Willet gazed at her with a look of wild surprise, murmuring:

"It cannot be—it cannot be. I am delirious to think so."

Mrs. Maywood gazed with little less astonishment.

"What painful mystery is this?" cried Dr. Maywood excitedly, addressing his wife, who then became aware of the singularity of her conduct.

"Oh, no mystery," she replied sighing deeply, "only this stranger is the image of my long lost brother, Arthur." And Mrs. Maywood turned to leave the room.

"Stay one minute," pleaded the stranger, drawing a small mourning ring from his finger, and holding it up asked if she remembered that relic.

"It is my father's grey hair, and you are—"

"His son, Arthur Willet, your brother."

Mary Willet Maywood fell upon the mendicant's breast, weeping tears of sweetest joy and thanksgiving.

Dr. Maywood retired from the room and left sister and brother alone in that sacred hour of re-union, saying to himself:

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

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### Romantic.

Occasionally an incident occurs in a village even as regular in its habits as this, which rivals some of the golden fables in the Arabian Nights. A short time since, an unpretending Down East coasting schooner arrived in our harbor. She was bound to New York, and probably put in in consequence of an unfavorable wind, to await a fair chance to get a run over the shoals. The captain came on shore, and one evening was making a visit at the house of an acquaintance. Here he happened to spy a young woman, who was stopping there, and at first sight the gallant tar was "smitten." Calling the young woman to the doorway, as he passed out, he addressed her directly to the point, with: "Will you—have me?"

The lady was "struck," even as the captain had been smitten. "I am bound on a cruise," said the sailor; "and you can wait till a year has passed; or you can go on board and go home with me; or we will be married to-night, if you will. You can inquire of my friends (so and so) in regard to my character. I am a widower, and have a few thousands worth of property." The lady "bustled round;" that night they were married, and went on board the vessel; and the next morning many of us from the shore were wondering why that coaster had so many gay flags flying. Happy voyages and pleasant gales may they enjoy.—*Provincetown Banner.*

### Men and Women.

Women in their nature are much more joyous than men; whether it be that their blood is more refined, their fibres more delicate, their animal spirits more light and volatile; or whether, as some have imagined there may not be a sex in the very soul, we shall not pretend to determine. As vivacity is the gift of woman, gravity is that of man. They should each of them, therefore, keep a watch upon the particular bias which nature has fixed in their minds, that it may not draw too much, and lead them out of the paths of reason. This will certainly happen, if the one in every word and action affects the character of being rigid and severe, and the other of being capricious and airy. Men should beware of being captivated by a kind of savage philosophy, women by a thoughtless gallantry.—Where these precautions are not observed, the man often generates into the cynic, the woman into the coquette; the man grows sullen and morose, the woman impertinent and fantastical. Taking these facts as a basis for our premises, we may conclude that man and woman were made as counterparts to one another, that the anxieties of the husband might be relieved by the sprightliness and good humor of the wife. When these are tempered, care and cheerfulness go hand in hand; and the family, like a ship, that is duly trimmed, wants neither sail nor ballast.

A SHREW WOMAN.—A correspondent of the New York Post says that Lucy Stone, who recently allowed some articles of her furniture to be sold by the sheriff for the payment of taxes, because she refused to submit to "taxation without representation," was not much of a martyr after all. All that was valuable in the sale—all that she wished to keep—was bought in by her friends, so that she was able to get rid of all her unavailable truck without paying the expense of an auctioneer, besides having her name heralded as a martyr to the cause of woman's rights.

THE MARCH TO THE GRAVE IN 1857.—What a mighty procession has been moving towards the grave during the past year! At the usual estimate, more than 31,600,000 of the world's population have gone down to the grave. Place them in long array, and they will give a moving column of more than thirteen hundred to every mile of the circumference of the globe. What a spectacle, as they move on, tramp, tramp, the "Dead March" giving its funeral notes as they go to the silent shades!

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—Samuel Carson of Brewer, Me., for maliciously killing a maple shade tree in that town, was sentenced by the police court of Bangor recently, to thirty days imprisonment in the county jail.

Mrs. Nancy Wood of Port Jervis, N. Y. shot a man in the mouth who had slandered her, and being brought to trial, was acquitted.

### To My Wife.

The following exquisite love-song is the composition of Joseph Brennan, a young Irishman, one of the exiles of '48, who died recently of consumption in New Orleans at the age of eight and twenty. Nothing can be more beautiful than this ballad—which ought to be set to music, since to the voice of the "sweet singer" can do justice to its tender pathos and passion—

Come to me, dearest, I'm lonely without thee,  
Day-time and night-time I'm thinking about thee;  
Night-time and day-time in dreams I behold thee,  
Unwelcome the waking which ceases to fold thee.  
Seallows will find round the desolate ruin,  
Telling of Spring and its joyous renewing;  
The weeds of our life have a rose-root within it,  
And thy fondness alone to the sunshine can win it.

Figures that move like a song through the even—  
Features lit up by a reflex of heaven—  
Eyes like the skies of poor Erin, our mother,  
Where shadow and sunshine are chasing each other;  
Smiles as of old, but oh, so much more simple;  
Oh, thanks to the Saviour, that even thy seeming  
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming!

You have been glad when you knew I was glad—  
Dear are you sad now when I am saddened?  
Our heart is ever answer in time and in love,  
As octave and treble unite to rhyme love;  
I cannot weep but your tears will be flowing—  
You cannot smile but my cheek will be glowing—  
I would not die without you by my side, love—  
You will not linger when I shall have died, love.

Come to me, dear, ere I die of my sorrow,  
Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow;  
Strong, swift, and fond as the words which I speak,  
With a song on your lip and a smile on your cheek,  
Come, for my heart in your absence is weary—  
For my spirit is desolate and dreary—  
Come to the arms which alone should cherish thee,  
Come to the heart which is throbbing to press thee!

THE TAYLOR ELOPEMENT CASE SETTLED.—The suit of Mr. George Taylor, before one of the New York courts, for the possession of his wife, who he alleged was restrained by her mother, was concluded on Wednesday, and the husband obtained no satisfaction from the law. The wife appeared in court, and stated that she voluntarily married Taylor, but that since the marriage she had heard things about him which made her dislike to live with him. She said she was under no restraint, but she did not desire to live with her husband at all, and desired no communication with him. The judge discharged the writ and the parties departed.

Mrs. Taylor, with her brother, are heirs to about \$30,000, her share of which she will have when she comes of age. She is now about sixteen.

MUTINY OF COOLIES ON BOARD OF AN AMERICAN SHIP.—Fifty Shot.—A letter received at the Exchange News Room, yesterday, gives information of a terrible mutiny on board of the American ship *Kate Hooper*, Capt. Jackson, from Macao, Oct. 15th, for Havana, with a cargo of Coolies. The *Kate Hooper* was at Anjer when the letter was written, (Nov. 22d,) waiting for men from Batavia to complete her crew. On the passage from Macao to Anjer, the Coolies set the vessel on fire three different times, and attempted to get possession of the ship, but were each time overpowered by the officers of the vessel, who shot fifty of them. Capt. Jackson was sick at the time of the insurrection, and unable to aid his officers. On the arrival of the ship at Anjer, the Coolies attempted to break open the hatches, but were prevented by an extra force of men from the shore.

THE JOINT STOCK COMPANIES OF MASSACHUSETTS.—There are, as appears by the abstract of the returns of joint stock companies, prepared by the Secretary of State, 143 such corporations in this Commonwealth, 26 of which were formed during the past year. The aggregate capital of the 119 companies previously formed is \$7,363,500, of which \$5,299,333 has been paid in; of the new companies \$1,698,000, of which \$1,030,450 has been paid in. There was an increase in the capital of old corporations during the year of \$98,300, of which \$86,300 was paid in. The grand total of the capital of all the joint stock companies in the Commonwealth is \$9,159,800; of this amount \$6,416,083 has been paid up.

THE FARMERS OF WISCONSIN IN A TIGHT PLACE.—One of the plans for building railroads in Wisconsin has been to induce the farmers along the route of a road to be built, to mortgage their farms to the railroad company; and then the company sells the mortgages to raise money, guaranteeing to pay the interest and the amount of the mortgage when due. It is said that from two to three thousand farms are thus mortgaged to railroads in Wisconsin; that the railroads cannot pay, and to release their farms will strip nine-tenths of them of the hard earnings of many years.

CHICAGO STEPHENED.—It seems that the police and other officers of Chicago have not had their pay for ten months and some shop-keepers and traders have advertised that they will take certified bills and accounts against the city for debts and in payment for goods. The Mayor, however, has by proclamation forbidden such transfer, and the police are in a great quandary whether to disregard long John's proclamation or starve.

An Irishman attending a Quaker meeting, heard a young friend make the following announcement: "Brethren and sisters, I am going to marry a daughter of the Lord." "Faith and be jabsers, and it will be a long time before you will see your father-in-law!" cried Pat.

SICK.—Ex-President Tyler is lying very ill at his residence, "Sherwood Forest," Charles City county, Virginia. He has been suffering for several weeks past with a severe chronic attack.

A NEW PROJECT FOR A EUROPEAN TELEGRAPH.—The papers at St. Petersburg mention a plan for connecting Europe and America by telegraph, through Siberia, with a submarine cable across Behring's Straits.

ANOTHER TERRITORY.—It is proposed to organize a new territory of the upper peninsula of Michigan, under the name of Mackinaw or Superior. It abounds with minerals and fine timber.

### A Gem in the River.

A young mother, with tears of bereavement in her eyes stood over the river of death, gazing wistfully into its black and sluggish waters, as if she would fain rest her gaze upon some object away down—in its fathomless depth. She gazed long and wistfully, and the black waves rolled sullenly, sluggishly onward.

And the mother laid her hands submissively on her bosom and wept, and said, "My gem! my gem!"

And a celestial being, like an angel, stood near the door of her heart, and whispered in a silvery voice like music—

"What seest thou, mourning sister?"

"Alas!" said the mourner, "I once even yesterday, wore a beautiful gem in my bosom. To me it was invaluable; it was no trivial gem; it was one that kings and monarchs might well have been proud of. The riches of the East could not have purchased it from me. In an hour that was to me evil and miserable, the gem dropped from my bosom into the black night of this deep river. As I saw it floating away from me gently as the coming of an eastern shadow, I reached after it, but it was beyond my grasp; and my gem my babe, smiled upon me, as it was riding on the waves farther and farther from me. It began to sink—to sink from my sight, and in a moment my gem was gone—and gone forever!" And she turned sorrowfully away.

And the angel voice whispered again—

"Stay, sister; grieve not; look again into the dark river."

She looked as she was bid, and a cry of sweet rapturous joy burst from her lips. "Thanks to the Father! I see my gem; floating in a great wave. O may I not wear it in my bosom again?"

"Stay, my sister; thou art deceived; what thou seest in the river is not thy gem; it is the shadow of what was given thee in trust. Look, sister, heavenward, and bid thy mourning heart rejoice."

She looked aloft; and away up in the dark, beclouded sky, she saw a single spot, clear and blue, and in it a bright star was gleaming, and its silvery rays came down and danced on the gloomy river giving the black wave a brightness as if silvered through and through; and away down many fathoms the bright reflection rested, and thus the mourner thought was her lost gem. She gazed silently on the scene, and the star from heaven was shining.

And the voice of the angel came again like unto the sweet song of many instruments of music, saying—

"Sister, the gloomy waves thou seest, though cold and dark, and terrible, roll ceaselessly onward up to the great gate of heaven, and thither they bore thy mourning-for gem, which the good Father lent thee; the waves have borne it back to him, and it blooms and shines forever near the throne, like thy brightly beaming star."

The voice was hushed; and the sorrowing mother turned away, with her eyes lifted from the earth and gloomy river, and fixed them hopefully and wistfully on heaven.

And the bright star she saw, when tears filled her eyes mourning for her loss, yet beams brightly, and it shines on her little baby's grave.

Mothers will do well to heed the admonition which the following anecdote, clipped from Sargent's School Monthly, administers:

"A little boy one day did wrong, and was sent, after parental correction, to ask in secret, the forgiveness of his heavenly Father. His offence had been passion. Anxious to hear what he would say, his mother followed, and heard him in hissing accents ask to be made better, never to be angry again; and then with a childlike simplicity, he added, 'Lord make me a temper better, too.'"

An old offender was lately brought before a learned justice of the peace. The constable, as a preliminary, informed his worship, that he had in custody, John Simmons, alias Jones, alias Smith. "Very well," said the magistrate, "I will try the two women first; bring in Alice Jones."

A coroner's jury having sat on the body of a young lady who hung herself, in consequence of disappointment in love, returned a verdict, "Died by the visitation of Cupid."

The area of our public domain now undisposed of consists of 1,053,138,536 acres. Enough to "give us all a farm." Invested in wild lands, during the year past, has greatly decreased.

An Irishman being asked on a late trial for a certificate of his marriage, bared his head and exhibited a huge scar, which looked as though it might have been made with a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

Counterfeit \$2 bills on the Northampton bank are in circulation in the west, and a man has been arrested at Grand Rapids, Mich., having some seventy or eighty of them.

The newspapers and books furnished to the Legislature at the expense of the State, for the last five years, have cost \$36,123, an average of \$7,200 a year.

### A Day at Sea

The ordinary sea-day commences at 12 o'clock noon, when all hands, fore and aft, i. e. in cabin and fore-cabin, get dinner. The crew are divided into two watches, called larboard and starboard watches, which alternate in performing ordinary ship duties. One watch is under charge of the first, the other of the second mate, when there are two mates only on board. After dinner, all hands are ordered to turn to, under charge of one of the officers, and labor till six o'clock, the regular supper hour. Then commences the alternate watches; from six to eight is called the dog-watch, during which half the crew have liberty to go below and sleep if they please; at eight the next watch is called, and the other officer takes charge of the deck till twelve, midnight; another change at four, and again at eight in the morning, when all hands are called to breakfast; then one watch goes below till dinner; so that the whole crew is not on deck, in good weather, except from twelve M. to six P. M.

In times of emergency, however, of gales of wind, or any disaster, all hands are called, not excepting the cook and steward, and are kept on deck till the captain or officer considers one watch able to take care of the ship. The man at the wheel, or steersman, is changed every half-watch, or two hours, during the twenty-four, and is, at times, the only man in active duty on board. But a sailor, in a well-regulated ship, never has a leisure hour in his deck watch in the daytime.

The pulling and hauling, making, and taking in and trimming sails, is but a small part of his duty; every part of a ship, from her deck upwards, is chafing and straining every moment at sea, in rain and shine, gale or calm, and constantly requires care, attention and labor. Probably no good, experienced shipmaster, at any one time, during his longest voyage, was ever at a loss for a moment to find work for his crew. At night, the only business of the watch on deck is to steer the vessel, keep a good lookout ahead, and be ready to make, shorten or trim sail. This is the regular routine for the officers and crew in ordinary merchant vessels.

THE MOTHER MOULDS THE MAN.—That it is the mother who moulds the man is a sentiment beautifully illustrated by the following recorded observation of a shrewd writer:—

"When I lived among the Choctaw Indians I held a consultation with one of their chiefs respecting the successive stages of their progress in the arts of civilized life, and among other things, he informed me that, at their start they fell into a great mistake; they only sent their boys to school. These boys came home intelligent men, but they married uneducated, uncivilized wives, and the uniform result was, that the children were all like their mothers. Thus the father soon lost all interest in both wife and children. And now, said he, if we would educate but one class of our children, we would choose the girls, for when they become mothers they will educate their sons. This is the point and it is true. No nation can become fully enlightened when mothers are not, it is a good degree qualified to discharge the duties of the home work of education."

A GOOD DEFINITION.—A philosopher once asked a little girl if she had a soul. She looked up into his face with an air of astonishment and offended dignity, and replied: "To be sure I have."

"What makes you think you have?"

"Because I have," she promptly replied.

"But how do you know you have a soul?"

"Because I do know," she answered again. It was a child's reason; but the philosopher could hardly have given a better.

"Well then," said he, after a moment's consideration, "if you know you have a soul, can you tell me what your soul is?"

"Why," said she, "I am six years old, and don't you suppose I know what my soul is?"

"Perhaps you do. If you will tell me, I shall find out whether you do or not."

"Then you think I don't know," she replied; "but I do. It's my think."

"Your think," said the philosopher, astonished in his turn; "who told you so?"

"Nobody. I should be ashamed if I did not know that without being told."

The philosopher had puzzled his brain a great deal about the soul, but he could not have given a better definition of it in so few words.

In youth it is common to measure right and wrong by the opinion of the world; and in age, to act without any measure but interest, and to lose shame without substituting virtue.

It may seem strange, but it is a fact that men generally are much more afraid of women than women are of men; and fearing to "break the ice" is a fruitful cause of old bachelors.

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# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1858.

## A Midnight Fight in Congress.

The first annual fight in Congress took place on Friday night last week. The House was in session at night. The President's Lecompton message was before the House, and it was the object of the friends of the message to get it referred to the committee on territories, who would report back favorably. In order to defeat this project Mr. Harris of Ill., was ready to move the reference of the message to a select committee of thirteen, with instructions to report all pertinent facts, and having power to send for persons and papers. Mr. Harris got the floor and made his motion. The Chair decided that it must go as an amendment to Mr. Hager's motion, which substituted a committee of thirteen without instructions. Mr. Harris assented and at once moved the previous question, which cut off all debate. It was now past one o'clock at night. Mr. Davis of Miss., wholly out of order, arose and proposed by way of variety, that the House have a few speeches. Mr. Grow objected. He then went over to the Democratic side of the House to speak with Mr. Hickman of Penn. As he turned to leave Mr. Quitman rose and asked leave to make an explanation. Mr. Grow objected to Mr. Quitman's making remarks. Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, said: "If you are going to object, return to your own side of the House."

Mr. Grow responded: "This is a free hall, and every man has a right to be where he pleases."

Mr. Keitt then came up to Mr. Grow and said: "I want to know what you mean by such an answer as that."

Mr. Grow replied: "I mean just what I say, this is a free hall and a man has a right to be where he pleases."

Mr. Keitt, taking Mr. Grow by the throat, said: "I will let you know that you are a damned black republican puppy."

Mr. Grow knocked up his hand, saying: "I shall occupy such space in this hall as I please, and no nigger driver shall crack his whip over me."

Mr. Keitt then again grabbed Mr. Grow by the throat and Mr. Grow knocked his hand off, and Mr. Keitt coming at him again, Mr. Grow knocked him down. The fight took place at twenty minutes to two o'clock. The respective friends of both parties rushed to the rescue. When the blow was struck, a dozen southern men rushed towards the parties, some doubtless to keep the peace, and others to have a hand in the fight. Barksdale of Miss., McKenney of S. C., Craig of N. C., and Keble of N. C. were prominent in the scrimmage. Mr. Barksdale specifically stated, and I doubt not truly, that his only object was to separate the combatants. He and other opponents seized upon Grow at once, as Keitt was already *hors combat*. To gentlemen on the opposite side of the hall it looked very much as though the gentleman from Pennsylvania was about to be cut into mince-meat, and the anti-Lecompton men rushed over in a body to the rescue. Foremost came Mr. Potter of Wisconsin, a very athletic, compact man, who bounded into the centre of the excited group, striking right and left with tremendous vigor, as though the gentleman from Illinois and his brother of Wisconsin also were prominent, and for a minute or two it seemed as though we were to have a Kilkenny fight on a magnificent scale. Barksdale held hold of Grow, when Potter struck him a severe blow, supposing that he was hurting the gentleman. Barksdale turning round and supposing it was Elihu Washburne who struck him dropped Grow, and struck out at the gentleman from Illinois. Cadwallader Washburne perceiving the attack upon his brother, also made a dash at Barksdale, and seized him by the hair, apparently for the purpose of drawing him "into canyancy" and pummeling him to greater satisfaction. Horrible to relate, Mr. Barksdale's wig came off in Cadwallader's left hand, and his right fist expended itself with tremendous force against the right side of the head of Barksdale, and seized the gentleman. This incident unquestionably did much towards restoring good nature subsequently, and its effect was heightened not a little by the fact that in the excitement of the moment Barksdale restored his wig wrong side foremost.

The speaker loudly and imperatively demanded order, and called on the sergeant-at-arms to interfere. That functionary carrying his mace of office, together with his assistants, hurried to the scene and crowded into the thickest of the fight, in which at least a dozen members were engaged. Some minutes elapsed before this truly fearful contest was ended. The members having reluctantly returned to their seats, there was a dead calm in comparison with the scene just enacted.

A motion was soon made to adjourn which was finally carried about half past six in the morning. The House then adjourned till Monday.

## VOTE ON THE MESSAGE—AN APOLOGY.

On Monday, according to arrangement, a vote was taken on submitting the message to a committee of 15 for investigation, particularly in regard to the frauds said to have been committed in Kansas when the slavery clause of the Lecompton Constitution was adopted, and in the election of members to the legislature. The vote was carried 114 to 111, clearly giving the victory to the Republicans and friends of Freedom in Kansas. After the vote had been taken Mr. Keitt of South Carolina arose and apologized to the House for violating its decorum on Friday night. He acknowledged himself the aggressor and expressed his profound regret at its occurrence. He considered such collisions never justifiable in a legislative assembly. He was not aware, however, that any blow had been directed at him. The New York Tribune says he was drunk and imagined that he had stabbed his toe and fallen.

Mr. Grow of Penn., said he had been taught in childhood that all fights among men are disgraceful to human nature, and to the Christian community, and this is especially the case when they occur among law-makers in the midst of their deliberations. Ripper years and the force of education had satisfied him that this lesson was good and true. Yet the right of self defense was recognized as one of the inalienable rights of man, to be exercised on all occasions, and under all circumstances, whenever necessary to the protection of life or property. At the last sitting of the House he found himself unexpectedly engaged in the first personal conflict of the session. He tendered to the House most cheerfully whatever apology was due for this violation of its order and decorum, and no one regretted more than himself the occasion for the violation of its order. The House immediately thereafter adjourned.

A bill preventing the marriage of free persons has passed the Kentucky Legislature.

## The Highland Petticoat.

We trust the female portion of our readers will not think we are taking unwarrantable liberties with their under clothes, while we take in hand the new petticoat of which we have spoken heretofore. We approach the subject with profound modesty, knowing its delicate relation to the gentler sex, and hope to treat it with becoming respect. The press has a right to speak of the change in fashions, whether it be in hats, coats, bonnets or petticoats. In fact, both male and female devotees of fashion look to the newspaper for information concerning these changes. If the press lauds a new fashion, it comes rapidly into use; if it condemns, it soon goes out of society. Little bonnets have had their run; ermine has expanded till it can stretch no further, and nothing more can be said about it. It is but natural in the course of female events, that there should be something new. We have found it in the scarlet petticoat. Queen Victoria brought it from her Balmoral palace in the Highlands of Scotland, and the ladies of the court instantly adopted it. It was soon donned by Eugenie the French Empress, and with this sanction of royalty it goes forth to the world. Already it has appeared at Washington, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other cities, and it will soon be a common thing in country villages.

The scarlet petticoat is a common garment worn by the peasantry in Scotland, but with them it is made of coarse material, the only object being warmth. The women of Bavaria also wear a petticoat which is red outside, and yellow inside, consisting of one hundred folds like those of a fan, resembling a singular flower introduced. The petticoat introduced by royal patronage is a more expensive article, being made of stuff a little stiffer than flannel, having alternate stripes of black and red running up and down or around, as taste may dictate. It is rather short, so that the wearer may promenade in muddy weather without keeping both hands employed in holding it up. The dress is usually looped up over it at the sides, exposing a few inches of the gay color, and giving an unique appearance to the pyramidal wearer. Aside from this manner of exposing the petticoat, we consider it a very sensible fashion. They are warm in winter, cool in summer, and will save many women from being burned to death when their dresses take fire. It used to be the fashion with our grandmothers to wear flannel petticoats, but they were usually white. This fact reminds us of Mrs. Ann Bailey of Groton, Connecticut. While the British fleet was bombarding Stonington, and it was momentarily expected they would sail into the harbor of New London, there was a great demand for flannel to make cartridges for the battery stationed at Fort Griswold. All the blankets in the neighborhood were used for this purpose, and when one of the officers called on Mrs. Bailey for more, she replied that she had given them the last blanket in the house; then taking a pair of scissors, she turned round and cut the straps that held her flannel petticoat, letting it fall to the floor. She caught up the garment and throwing it to the officer, told him: "to put that in the d—d Englishmen's guts." This was not a very polite speech, but it corresponded very well with the rough customs of those times.

But after all, there is one drawback to the adoption of the scarlet petticoat, especially in the country. It is well known that some animals have a great aversion to any thing red. Turkeys and geese do not like it, and several four footed beasts become enraged and attack the wearer. The champion of the bull fight generally shakes a red cloth in the face of the animal to provoke him to combat. We have accounts from England that three ladies who wore the scarlet petticoat, were attacked by a bull. Two of them escaped, but the third was thrown over a gate, but fortunately escaped without much injury. Ladies who wear the brilliant under garment, must be careful how they expose it when in presence of such dangerous animals.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE LOUIS NAPOLEON.—As the emperor and empress were alighting from their carriage to attend the theater, several shells filled with fulminating powder were thrown from the tops of houses among the crowd around the emperor. One of the horses was killed, the carriage destroyed, and pieces of one of the shells went through the emperor's hat. Several persons were also slightly wounded. The houses in the vicinity were immediately taken possession of by the police, who have arrested in all two hundred persons. It was a very narrow escape.

FIVE WIVES.—Coombs, who was arrested last week at Boston for deceiving and marrying two wives is now in jail, and no less than five women have been found who claim to have married him. They all visited him in prison, and he did not deny that he was a husband to them. Unfortunately for them, they were all detained in jail as evidences against him. This Coombs is a dangerous rival to Brigham Young.

IT DON'T PAY.—A committee of the State Board of Agriculture who have lately visited the state farm at Westboro', report that the labor of the boys of the reformatory school is a source of great expense, rather than profit, as it takes double the number of men to carry on the farm with the boys that it would without them.

COULD'NT SKATE.—A crowd of young girls in Southern Berkshire went on to a pond a few days ago to learn to skate, but after trying the experiment for some time in the cold, they gave it up as a bad job. A crowd of spectators were also disappointed.

THE POOR IN SPRINGFIELD.—The Springfield association to relieve the poor has expended \$1164 thus far this season, and have \$102 worth of provisions and fuel now on hand.

AN OLD WOMAN.—Mrs. Ahigall Brown, aged one hundred and eight years, eight mos. and four days, died at the Almshouse in Duxbury, on the 17th ult.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

From our Special Correspondent.

Boston, Feb. 10, 1858.

The longer I live the more I become convinced that legislation is a nuisance. The people are almost smothered with acts and resolves from one year to another, to understand which they keep in employment several thousand lazy lawyers, who, instead of earning an honest living by the sweat of their brow, make confusion worse confounded by explaining the laws of our State. A few years ago a law was passed for the appointment of trial justices for the trial of civil suits. Just as the law had got fairly into operation it was repealed. Now we have another proposition of a similar nature. The House has passed to a third reading the Police Justice Bill, which provides for the appointment of a lot of trial justices for the trial of criminal cases. The bill names 164 for the State, seven for the county of Hampden and eight for the county of Hampshire. The expense for trying criminals has become very great, and it is thought that the bill will create a reform. It will give the Governor a chance to give out 164 favors to his political friends in various parts of the State, and this about all the good it will do. The abuse will not be materially lessened, and in less than three years the law will be repealed. The fact is, the legislature is not on the right track. It is shown by the returns to the secretary of State, that only about 174 Justices in the Commonwealth tried more than five cases each during last year, so that the reform looked for by reducing the number of justices does not amount to much. The abuse lies in the practice of issuing a warrant for every trivial grievance which a party imagines he has received from another. If something could be done to guard against this practice the fountain of abuse would be reached, and criminal expenses would fall off amazingly.

Three cheers for the organ-grinders! Let the children clap their hands and rejoice.—The bill has been lost in the Senate through the votes of the country members, who could not see any great harm in the music of a hand organ. The city members went for the bill *en masse*.

Mr. Foster of Monson, chairman of the committee on which he serves, has revived the measure brought forward by Mr. Hopkins last year, which provides that persons of foreign birth shall not vote until two years after naturalization. Mr. Foster used to be a foreigner, but this mild dose for foreigners argues of apostasy. Nothing less than five or seven years will go down with the mass of people, while the ultra Americans want fourteen years. I think the poor foreigners have been talked about sufficiently during the past three years to allow them a little rest. They are as harmless as lambs in our elections, as they nearly all go with the democracy which is *beached* and wrecked beyond a hope.

The legislature has commenced holding afternoon sessions with the hope of hastening business so that country members can get through in season for planting next Spring.—The members who live near Boston, and can go home to their wives at night, make it a point to prolong the session as much as possible.—This is an argument in favor of moving the State house to some inland town, where the members would be glad to hurry up the business and get home again. Boston is a bad place for members who are not familiar with city customs. They contract bad habits, such as drinking brandy, smoking cigars, being out late at night, &c. The Governor's Council, an expensive tail to the executive, is a fair way of being abolished. The Senate has passed this amendment by a vote of 24 to 8. A bill has been reported for the incorporation of an asylum for the poor and destitute children of Boston. I cannot see what Boston wants of such an institution so long as the poor and destitute children of this city are sent to the almshouses in the country, where they find purer air and better associates than they will in a city where they have learned vice and mischief. An order has been offered in the House directing the committee on charitable institutions to visit the State Almshouses, and report among other things, the propriety of discontinuing them, and the sale in whole or in part of the real estate connected with them. Of course this is all humbug, as the almshouses could not be discontinued at this time with any sort of prospect of reducing the expense of paupers. It has been shown that they cost less now than they did under the old system, when State and town were in partnership in supporting them. Besides I hardly think the towns would again be willing to support them after the old method. A bill has been reported prohibiting the issue of bank notes smaller than \$5, or the passing of such bills under heavy penalties. Well, let it pass. It will cause a jingle of specie in the pockets of many who now deal in poor rag money.—*ERIAL.*

A PROFITABLE COW.—A cow owned by Hon. Mr. Duffington, of Fall River, has yielded during the past year 4764 quarts of milk, or 13 17-36ths quarts per day, which was sold for 6 cents per quart, amounting to \$285.84. The cost of the cow and feed was \$198.46, making a net profit of \$87.39 in one year, \$13.39 more than the original cost of the cow, which was \$74. There was no pump in the vicinity of Mr. Duffington's barn.

SUICIDE OF A WOMAN.—Mrs. Margaret Lyon lately committed suicide in Chicago, because two negroes, on trial for a felonious assault upon her, were acquitted upon the testimony of two other negroes that she had been improperly intimate with the prisoners.

The cold term commenced on Tuesday, and it has been windy as well as cold for two or three days.

A HOST OF THEM.—It is estimated that there are 4000 "Justices of the Peace" in Massachusetts.

Rev. Dr. Osgood of Springfield is not expected to live.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

POLICE.—Wyles Nelson of Powers' Corner, Brimfield, was arraigned before J. G. Allen on Tuesday, upon a charge of drunkenness.—Fined \$5 and costs, and for non-payment Mr. Nelson was committed.

FINED FOR FISHING.—Charles Tyler of Blanchardville, has been fined \$9 and costs by a Brookfield Justice, for fishing in the ponds of that town, contrary to a by-law of the town.

AN UNFORTUNATE DAM.—A portion of the dam at Blanchardville was carried away on Wednesday night. This is the third time the dam has been damaged in this way since winter set in.

HOLLAND.—The number of births in Holland during 1857, was 14—all of American parents. The number of marriages was 5—all Americans; number of deaths 7—males 3, females 4; all Americans. Holland appears to be a decidedly American town.

SCARLET FEVER.—The scarlet fever continues to prevail with alarming fatality in this and the towns around us. It is mostly confined to children, who are swept away often in a few hours. With adults it develops itself in sore throat of no malignant type.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday afternoon, Merrick Whitney of Ludlow, was thrown from his huggy in consequence of running against a post opposite Mr. John Waite's harness shop, on South Main street. He was taken up insensibly and carried into Mr. Waite's shop, but revived on the approach of two of our medical faculty, and left the shop instantly. He was slightly wounded on the head, and the shafts and whiffletree of his huggy were broken.—Persons who hastened to the catastrophe, rendered their verdict that the accident was caused by temporary aberration of mind, produced by communication with spirits.

MONSON.—The wife of Henry Gates, a middle aged woman, went out to attend a funeral on Monday, when she slipped down and badly fractured her knee.—The scarlet fever is prevailing alarmingly in Monson, not confining itself to children. The wife of Dr. Cady, an esteemed physician, died of the disease a few days ago, and deaths from the same cause are almost of daily occurrence.—The number of births in Monson during the year 1857 was 61; number of marriages 42; number of deaths 38.—Messrs MANNING & FAY have procured a splendid lithograph of their straw works in Monson. The view embraces their new building, the bank, a portion of their old shop and the building in the rear. It is a really splendid affair, showing the good taste and enterprise for which the firm is noted.

LUDLOW ITEMS.—Mr. Matthew Butterfield of Ludlow, committed suicide by taking arsenic on Tuesday of this week. He leaves a wife and a bright little boy of five years. Soon after dinner he exhibited signs of sickness, and uneasiness, but kept about as usual, until four o'clock, when he began to vomit, and to suffer intense agony, so as to alarm his wife. She proposed remedies to check the vomit, but he obstinately refused them, saying he wished to die. Suspicions were at once aroused that he had poisoned himself, and after being questioned closely he acknowledged that he had taken arsenic. It seems that a portion of the drug had been procured some time previous, to poison the rats, and as he took his dinner, on the day of his death, he poured an indefinite quantity from the paper, into a bowl of coffee, and, after thoroughly stirring it, drank it.—About 4 o'clock he consented to take a large dose of castor oil, and a physician was sent for, at a distance of 3 miles. He expressed sorrow at the frightful step he had taken, but said it was too late. He grew worse constantly, suffering the most excruciating tortures, crying out that he was burning up alive, and begging his friends to put an end to his life; and died at 10 o'clock in the evening. He was an industrious man, and of correct habits. The cause which urged him to the fatal act, can hardly be imagined. He was, to be sure, out of employment at the time, and had expressed great uneasiness that he was not gaining, but running behind in property. He lived in a hired house, but had on hand a bountiful supply of all the necessities of life, besides a good many hundred dollars at interest. He was robust, and less than 40 years of age, and should have lived many years to comfort and support his now bereaved and distracted family. But he imagined himself weary of this world, and resorted to this most reckless, and desperate course to introduce himself into the other, and, alas! too well did he succeed.—Business prospects in Ludlow are brightening up considerably. One of our most enterprising citizens has thoroughly repaired his wheelbarrow; another is making extensive preparations for fire kindlings; and our wood-sawyer has recently contracted for sawing 128 feet of wood, half of it to be oak, the other half pine. The agreement is, that it shall be, "cash on the nail," when the contract shall be completed. Our factory, or rather its machinery, runs, on an average, about 240 minutes each day including stoppages. This amounts to 1440 minutes per week. Other branches of business are prospering in a similar ratio, and we are determined not to rank below our neighboring towns and cities, in enterprise and thrift.

A FEARFUL BRANCH IN THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.—The Democrats of Palmer have got into a pretty family quarrel which is likely to destroy the little strength they have left, after having been severely whipped by Americans and Republicans for several years past. The breach was first opened last fall, when a disappointed aspirant for the nomination of Representative arrayed his friends against the regular nominee. Things have grown no better very fast since then, the division becoming more distinct and hostile, till it resulted in the removal of the Postmaster belonging to the refractory wing of the party, and the appointment of an active member of the opposite wing. Meantime it was discovered that the Masonic fraternity had something to do with it—it being imagined that the new postmaster belonged to this order, which in this town contains many members of the Democratic party. On enquiry we ascertained that he did not belong to the Masons, and hastened to make the announcement to the public, but our paragraph had hardly got cold before he was taken into the St. Thomas Lodge, which domicils in McGilvray's block. The anti-Mason Democrats now charge that the new Postmaster secured his appointment through Masonic influence, and are making attempts to block his wheels on this ground. Of course the Post Office Department is informed of all this real or imagined iniquity, and all the influential heads of the party in this county are consulted about the matter. We fear that the Anti-Mason demonstration will amount to but little, as all the leading Democrats from Buchanan down to deputy Postmasters, belong to the Masonic fraternity. There is some talk of calling a public meeting to give an expression of the indignation felt by the aggrieved portion, and we hope it will be called, as we want to see the pure principles of democracy boil over for once. Besides it would give the Administration of Buchanan such a shock, that more care would be exercised in future in regard to appointing postmasters. We have no interest whatever in the matter, and can look upon the quarrel with an impartial eye. We entertain the profoundest respect for the outgoing postmaster, and have an equal esteem for the incoming official, believing the business of the office to be safe in either hands. If the party goes all to smash in fighting over the petty spoil, we shall be exceedingly sorry, as there will not be opposition enough in our politics to make a campaign interesting. We recommend the hostile wings to exercise a spirit of Christian charity and forgiveness, for, in the language of the old nursery rhymes,

"How pretty 'tis to see  
Little children all agree."

STAFFORD.—The population of Stafford is 3100. The number of births during 1857 was 84; number of marriages 41; number of deaths 38.

LIFE OF DR. KANE.—Dr. Elder's life of Dr. Kane, which has long been looked for, is now before the public. It contains a complete history of Kane's early life and his adventures by sea and land previous to his arctic expeditions, never before published. It also narrates in a comprehensive manner, his voyages to the polar regions, and follows him in his subsequent life till his death on the island of Cuba. It is a neatly printed volume of 416 pages, bound in cambric. The work is sold by agents, and the agent for Hampden county is George W. Shepard, who has commenced the sale of the work.—We commend it to the public.

THE PETITION LAW OF 1857.—Mr. Ellis's bill to repeal the law requiring petitions to be advertised before the Session commences, has been warmly debated in the Senate. Among those who go for a repeal is Mr. Boyden of Amherst, who has fortified his position by several strong arguments. The law does not seem to work well this year, because it is not generally understood. It may be somewhat modified to render it better, but its intentions are good, and it should be fairly tried before it should be wholly repealed.

A POOR WOMAN.—Mary McKen, who had children in good circumstances, died a miserable death in Philadelphia a few days since from exposure, starvation and intemperance. She was a homeless wanderer, breathed her last breath in an out-house, and her clothing consisted of strips of rag carpet wrapped about her person.

DROWNED.—An aged man named Otis, the mail carrier from Montville across the river at Gale's Ferry, between Norwich and New London was drowned in the river on Wednesday. His boat and hat were found floating down the river, but his body has not been recovered.

SPIRITUAL CURE.—Rufus Elmer relates in the Springfield Republican how a boy in Willington, Ct., ejected from his stomach a black lizard five inches long, by taking a prescription ordered by a spiritual doctor at Hartford. The doctor told the lad what ailment he before he took the medicine.

SUICIDE.—Mrs. Cushman, wife of J. S. B. Cushman, residing in Bath, Me., hung herself on Thursday last week by tying a handkerchief tightly around her neck and fastening it to a bed-post. She had been laboring for some months under partial insanity.

WALKER TO BE TRIED.—The Grand Jury of New Orleans has at last found a bill of indictment against Walker, Anderson and others for a violation of the neutrality laws, and they have been held to appear on the fourth Monday in April.

IN PAY DOWN, Maries County, Mo., a few days since, Mrs. Johnson, wife of W. H. Johnson, a member of the Legislature, was shot through the breast and instantly killed by her step-son, Andrew Johnson.

ANOTHER DEFALCATION.—The Hartford Times reports that a Mr. Capin is a defaulter to one of the Willamette Manufacturing Companies to the amount of forty-five thousand dollars.

BAD BOY.—In the New Bedford Police Court, on Saturday, a young man named Thomas D. Crocker was committed for trial for assaulting his aged father, Ansel Crocker, with a knife, and threatening to kill him.

POSTPONEMENT.—The distribution of works of Art by the Cosmopolitan Association has been postponed till March 25, and the books of the association will be open for subscriptions till that date.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY comes to-morrow, Sunday. Many love-missives are already sent, and the privilege of sending them continues a fortnight according to usage.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

THE Selectmen have engaged Daniel Sandford to remain on the poor farm another year. He is one of the best men that could be obtained for the position.

BOGOT OFF.—R. A. White, hotel keeper in Belchertown, has purchased of S. H. Phelps of Ware, the mail contract between Ware and Dana, via Enfield and Greenwich.

RUNAWAYS.—There have been two or three runaway horses in our streets the present week. It is fortunate that no one was injured by them.

ENFIELD.—A few days ago James Burphy was arraigned before Justice Richards on complaint of being a common drunkard.—The charge being proved he was sent to the House of Correction for three months.

MORE BOOKS.—The Secretary of the board of agriculture has sent another lot of books to be distributed among the members of the Farmers and Mechanics Society. They may be obtained of G. K. Cutler. Those who feel an interest in agriculture will find them to contain a vast deal of valuable information.

EXTRACT FROM THE TOWN RECORDS OF 1823. "Received of Josiah Cummings eight dollar in the room of a treat, when chosen a Representative in 1822, for the use of schooling—one dollar to each district." It used to be the fashion to "stand treat" when elected to office, and Mr. Cummings was the first man to initiate a substitute, which we are sorry has not been continued till this day.

RUNNING DOWN A FOX.—Owen McArdle, while chopping wood on Coy's Hill one day last week, saw a fox leisurely trotting by, and immediately gave chase. In ten minutes he came near enough to give the fox a kick, and the next moment he fell upon him and killed him. Mr. McArdle has shown himself to be very smart at fox hunting, but we can't say it was a very smart fox.

ERIN VS. ERIN.—Two Irishmen got into a fight on North street on Tuesday. One of them got his nose bruised, but he assumed the position of Mr. Keitt in congress, and said he did not know that any one struck him. They were separated, but both declared they would try it over again when an opportunity offered itself.

DANGERS OF THE VALENTINE SEASON.—A few days ago a daughter of Patrick Connor sent an offensive valentine to a daughter of Daniel Courtney, and as the former was passing Courtney's residence on Main street, on her way to school last Wednesday, Mrs. Courtney came out and cut her over the head with a broom handle, causing a severe gash on the girl's head and breaking her nose. A hundred or more Irish gathered in a few minutes and it was with some difficulty that a row was prevented. Mrs. Courtney was arrested for the assault and Justice Gould, before whom she was brought, fined her \$2 and costs, all \$9.25. The father of the Connor girl threatens to arrest Mrs. Courtney again, thinking the sum of \$3 too small to pay for a broken nose.

"AN EMIGRATION SCHEME."—MR. EDITOR: Under the above caption you gave my name to the public in a connection which you say is to "bring poverty and suffering on many families," "for somebody's private benefit." We indeed feel obliged for the gratuitous advertisement of this thing. It is true that many schemes have been got up for plunder, and consummated in ruin. But why should our plan be classed with these? How do you make us responsible for them? Did it originate in such motives? Has it internal evidence of such results? These are questions which should have gone before the grave denunciations and warning of your article. Some of the best minds of the nation have long felt, that (in a country like ours,) successful organized emigration was a great desideratum. This sentiment is universal among Emigrants. That this desire might find its object in perfect harmony with the interests of all concerned, has been my motive. The object is not to induce emigration, but rather to facilitate the union of those in the natural die of emigration for their mutual benefit. It certainly cannot ruin a family very bad to purchase 150 acres of as good land as there is in the world, surrounded by enterprising yankee neighbors, for the sum of \$210. We are as much disposed as yourself to caution people against taking the serious steps of emigrating to a new country in a rash and imprudent manner. You will see by the circular, that the agents are to be chosen by the colony, and that the what, how, where and when of the whole thing is for them to determine. Our plan has met the approval of practical men of high respectability and influence, and has been noticed and published with commendation in a number of the papers without solicitation from us. Be assured that no motives of private interest, other than that in which every member shall have an equal share have induced this movement.

Give us Mr. Editor, the benefit of your criticisms of the enterprise, and we shall be happy to adopt any suggestions which may benefit the whole, or we will drop the whole thing as soon as you will give us the first smell of blue ruin, but do not condemn us unheard. L. BOLLES, JR.

WARE, Feb. 10th. We do not see anything in the above communication to change the opinion we gave of the emigration scheme in last week's paper. We have carefully read over Mr. Bolles' Circular, detailing plans of the "Exodus Colony," and find them similar to the plans of other companies, which have been formed to go West, not one of which has ever been successful. The Hampden Colony was formed on a similar basis. Rev. Mr. Seelye went out with it, but deserted it in the time of its affliction. Not one of this company realized a single idea as pictured in the plan of operation, and, in less than one year, the colony scheme was abandoned. The privation and suffering endured by them was beyond description. The Stafford colony, started a year or two ago under the lead of a clergyman, fizzled out after the company had sent out agents to hunt up a "land of promise." They returned and reported that they could find no place to locate suitable for a colony this side of the Missouri river. Several companies from the eastern part of the State disbanded after reaching the Western States, and Mr. Bolles cannot put his finger upon a single successful



16 Hoyalston st., Dec. 18, 1897.  
 Directions in English, French and German  
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 All orders by mail or express, accompanied  
 the money, will be promptly attended to.  
 F. J. LAFORET, Sole Agent,  
 Office No. 5 Milk st., (opp. Old South Church),  
 Boston, Mass.  
 N. B.—A treatise upon the Nature, Causation,  
 Symptoms, and Prevention of Pulmonary  
 Consumption can be had on application at the  
 of the Agent, as above, or will be sent by mail  
 any address. This treatise will pay a postage



## Saturday Night.

What blessed things Saturday nights are, and what would the world do without them? Those breathing moments in the march of life, those little twilights in the broad and garish glare of noon, when pale yesterday looked backward through the shadows, and faces, changed long ago, smiling sweetly again in the hush, when one remembers "the old folks at home," and the old arm chair and the little brother that died, and the little sister that was "translated."

Saturday nights make people human! set their hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into wax drums, and jarred them to pieces with tattoos.

The ledger closes with a clasp; the iron-doored vaults come to with a bang; the shutters with a will; click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business breathes free again. Homeward, ho! The door that has been ajar all the week, gently closes behind him, the world is shut out! Shut in rather. Here are the treasures after all, and not in the vault, nor in the book—save the record in the old family Bible—and not in the Bank.

May be you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow, Saturday nights are nothing to you, just as you are nothing to anything. Get a wife, blue-eyed or black-eyed, but above all, a true-eyed one—get a home, no matter how little—and a little sofa, just large enough to hold two, or two and a half, and then get the two or two and a half in on a Saturday night, and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank God and take courage.

The dim and dusty shops are swept up, the hammer is thrown down, the apron is doffed, and labor hovers with a light step homeward bound.

"Saturday night," faintly murmurs the languishing, as she turns wearily on her couch; "and there is another to come."

"Saturday night at last!" whispers the weeper above the dying; "and it is Sunday to-morrow, and to-morrow."

AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.—"Generation after generation," says a fine writer, have felt as we feel now, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed away like a vapor, while Nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. The heavens shall be as bright over our graves as they are now around our paths.

The world will have the same attractions for the offspring yet unborn, that she had once for ourselves, and that she now has for our children. Yet a little while, and all this will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be at rest. Our funeral will wind its way, and the prayers will be said, and our friends will all return, and we shall be left behind in silence and darkness, for the worm. And it may be for a short time we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried, and gladden again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to list our names. Then shall we have become, in the touching language of the Psalmist, "forgotten and clean gone out of mind."

UNFORTUNATE, BUT FUNNY.—The Buffalo Express tells the following good 'un:—"One day last fall, a gentleman residing in the city, went to New York upon affairs of business, but falling in pleasant places, concluded to enjoy himself for a longer period than he intended. He wrote to his wife detailing his arduous business, and another to his 'chum,' relating his adventures and the 'high old time' he was enjoying. Unfortunately, after enclosing the letters in separate envelopes, he directed them wrong, and his wife received the confidential disclosures intended for his friend. Wrathful and indignant, she at once started for New York, and arriving late at night, went to his room at a hotel, where he and a party of choice spirits were enjoying all the freedom of bachelor life. Her entrance checked the mirth, and his companions slunk ashamed away. He then received such a 'talking to' as made him glad to accompany her home the next day."

WESTERN LIFE.—The St. Paul Minnesota gives an account of a man named Walters, of that city, who became lost in the swamp about ninety miles above St. Anthony. Walters wanders five days and four nights without food, accompanied by his dog. Finally, calling his dog to him, he killed it, and tried to eat its liver, but sickened with his meal. He lay down to die, and was almost gone, when three men, who were out looking for pine claims, happened upon him. Walters could not walk, his legs being frozen, and while one started for succor, two remained with him. It was five days before succor came, a wagon road having to be cut through the swamp. After remaining at the house of a friend ten days, his legs began to mortify, and amputation being necessary, he was carried, held like an infant, a journey of two days to St. Anthony, where his legs were taken off.

THE LEADER of a gang of horse and cattle thieves in Vermont has been arrested, as so most of his confederates. His name is Richardson, but he is better known by the title of "Uncle John."

THE Little Rock (Arkansas) Democrat states that the entries at the United States Land office at that place are about one thousand acres per day.

## UNRIVALED ATTRACTIONS!

### Emerson's Magazine

#### PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

Two great Magazines in one. 90,000 copies the first month. Magnificent Programme for 1858. 20,000 IN SPLENDID WORKS OF ART.

Five Dollar Engraving to every Subscriber. The great literary offer. Agents, getting rich.

The union of Emerson's Magazine and Putnam's Monthly has given to the consolidated work a circulation second to but one similar publication in the literary and art world. It is a combination of literary and artistic talent, and is the most valuable of the kind in the world. During the first month, the sale in the trade and demand from subscribers exceeded 90,000 copies, and the numbers already issued are the consolidated work are universally conceded to have surpassed, in the richness of their literary contents and the beauty and profuseness of their pictorial illustrations, any magazine ever before issued from the American press. Encouraged by these evidences of favor, the publishers have determined to commence the new volume in January with still additional attractions, and to give such inducements to subscribers as cannot fail to place it in circulation, at the head of American magazines.

With this view they now announce the following splendid programme. They have purchased that superb and costly steel engraving, "The Last Supper," and will present a copy of it to every three dollar subscriber for the year 1858. It was engraved at a cost of over \$6,000, by the late celebrated A. Dick, from the original of Raphael at Loggion, at the Palazzo Da Vinci, and is the largest steel plate engraving ever executed in this country, being three times the size of the ordinary three-dollar engraving.

The first impressions of this engraving are held at \$10, and it was the intention of the artist that none of the engravings should ever be taken off the press, but being richly worth the price, and amounting to every three-dollar subscriber will receive this splendid engraving, richly worth \$5; thus getting for \$3 the value of \$8.

We shall commence striking off the engraving immediately, yet it can be hardly expected that impressions of so large a plate can be taken off the press in great numbers. Those who desire to obtain their engravings, and from the first impressions, should send in their subscriptions without delay. The engravings can be sent on rollers, by mail, or in any other manner, as subscribers shall order.

20,000 IN SPLENDID WORKS OF ART. In addition to the superb engraving of "THE LAST SUPPER," which will be presented to every three dollar subscriber for 1858, the publishers have completed arrangements for the distribution of the 20,000 copies of a series of splendid works of art, consisting of one hundred rich and rare Oil Paintings, valued at from \$100 to \$1,000 each. Also 2,000 magnificent Steel Engravings, valued at from \$2 to \$10 each.

Thus every three-dollar subscriber will receive 1,000 choice Holiday Books, worth from \$1 to \$3 each, making, in all, over three thousand gifts, worth twenty thousand dollars.

To the subscribers who will continue receiving the magazine by return mail, we will also receive with the first copy a numbered subscription ticket entitling you to the engraving of "The Last Supper," and a chance to draw one of these "three thousand prizes."

Reasons why you should subscribe for EMERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1858.

First: Because its literary contents will, during the year, embrace contributions from over one hundred different writers and thinkers, numbering among them the most distinguished of American authors.

Second: Because its editorial department, "Our Studio," "Our Window," and "Our Door," will be edited by an able editor—and it will surpass, in the variety and richness of its editorial contents, any other magazine.

Third: Because it will contain, during the year, the most interesting and picturesque illustrations from designs by the first American artists.

Fourth: Because for the sum of \$3 you will receive this splendid monthly, more richly worth than any other magazine, and the superb engraving of "The Last Supper."

Fifth:—Because you will very likely draw one of the three thousand prizes to be distributed on the 20th day of December, 1858—perhaps one that is worth \$1,000.

Notwithstanding these extraordinary inducements can hardly fail to be accounted for, and the sale of the publication, without further efforts, yet they have determined to continue through the year.

THE GREAT LIBRARY OFFER.

To any person who will get up a club of twenty-four subscribers, either at one or more post-offices, we will present a splendid Library, consisting of over forty large bound volumes, embracing the most popular works in the market. This library may be formed at the club price, \$24 a year, without the engraving, or at the full price, \$34, with the engraving of the Last Supper to each subscriber.

For the subscription of the Library and the superb engraving of the Last Supper, we will be forwarded on receipt of twenty-five cents. Over 200 Libraries, or 8,000 volumes, have already been subscribed for. For the subscription of the Library and the superb engraving of the Last Supper, we will be forwarded on receipt of twenty-five cents. Over 200 Libraries, or 8,000 volumes, have already been subscribed for.

MAKING MONEY.

The success which our agents are meeting with is almost astonishing. Among the many evidences of this fact, we present the following from one of our agents, and already in the field:

"I have now been at work canvassing on your Magazine one week, and am delighted with the business. It is different from canvassing for any thing else I ever tried. I am sure to get a subscriber in every family where they can take together three dollars. I am never received with indifference anywhere, for the first thing I do is to enroll my engraving before I let any one know what I am after, and I tell them \$3, and then they are glad to give me the three dollars they are perfectly satisfied. I did not get to going well for the first two or three days."

First week I got.....4 subscribers.  
The 1st day I got.....2 subscribers.  
The 2nd day I got.....7 subscribers.  
The 3rd day I got.....6 subscribers.  
The 4th day I got.....13 subscribers.  
The 5th day I got.....9 subscribers.  
The 6th day I got.....17 subscribers.

Second week I got.....4 subscribers.  
I shall do much better next week. It is the engraving that does the business. Everybody wants the engraving. You may calculate upon one to two thousand subscribers from one this Winter. I am going to make enough out of the business to buy me a farm in the Spring."

With such inducements as we offer, anybody can obtain subscribers. We invite every gentleman or lady, and every lady, to apply to us at once for an agency. Applicants should enclose 25 cents for a specimen copy of the Magazine, which will always be forwarded with answer to application by return mail.

SPECIMEN ENGRAVING. As we desire to place in the hands of every person of every age, a copy of the engraving of "THE LAST SUPPER," as a specimen, each applicant enclosing us three dollars will receive the engraving of the Last Supper, and one of the number of our publication and one of the number of subscription receipts, entitling the holder to the Magazine one year and to a chance in the distribution. This offer is made only to those who desire to act as agents or to form clubs, address direct to our agents, OAKSMITH & CO., No. 371 Broadway, N. Y.

## The Medicine of the Million.

### HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THE EXISTING CAUSE OF DISEASE.—The blood is the life-sustaining agent. It furnishes the component parts of flesh, bone, muscle, nerve and integument. The stomach is its manufactory; the veins its distributors; and the intestines the channel through which it is expelled. Upon the stomach the channel through which it is expelled. Upon the stomach the channel through which it is expelled. Upon the stomach the channel through which it is expelled.

THE NATIONAL COMPLAINT.—Dyspepsia is the most common disease among all classes in this country. It is one of the most dangerous of diseases, and is the source of innumerable dangerous maladies; but whatever its type or symptoms, however obdurate its resistance to ordinary remedies, it can be cured rapidly by this searching and purifying medicine.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.—Unless the bowels perform their functions properly, the whole body suffers. Dyspepsia, indigestion, and other diseases of the bowels, are the result of the impurities of the blood. The bowels are the great excretory organs of the system. The bowels are the great excretory organs of the system. The bowels are the great excretory organs of the system.

A WORD TO FEMALES.—The local debility and irregularities which are the especial annoyances of the weaker sex, and which, when neglected, are prevented for the time to come, by a course of this mild but thorough medicine.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases: Asthma, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Piles, Bowel Complaints, Dropsy, Lymphatic Stomach and Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, and all the diseases of the bowels, and all the diseases of the bowels, and all the diseases of the bowels.

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the name "Holloway's Pills" is printed on the wrapper, and the name "Holloway's Pills" is printed on the wrapper, and the name "Holloway's Pills" is printed on the wrapper.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and at all the principal druggists and chemists in every city and town in the United States, and in the principal cities of Europe, and in the principal cities of Europe.

THE NEW YORK STEAM SAW-MILL AND MACHINE COMPANY. CAPITAL \$250,000. This company has been organized with the above capital for the purpose of supplying the demand for the Combination PORTABLE STEAM SAW-MILL.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER expresses the general opinion of the firm using the Combination Mill: Messrs. Emerson & Co.—Gentlemen: I have tried the saw-mill purchased of you, and will say that it performs well, and as new.

Yours, respectfully, JESSE KERR, JR., Louisville, Tennessee.

The Company have purchased the Patent Feed Arrangement, which is illustrated and described in the Scientific American for October 24. This adds greatly to the efficiency of the mill.

The Combination Mill with all the recent improvements and steam power of 15 horses, is capable of sawing from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in twelve hours, and is sold for \$1,650.

The New York Steam Saw-Mill, is a masterpiece of construction, and sold for 25 per cent less than other mills of no greater capacity. A mill with 30 to 40 horse power can be sold for \$1,800 to \$2,000, and a 20 horse engine and boiler is sold for \$2,200.

Steam Engines and Boilers; Engines of from 10 to 100 horse power; Economizers, Tanks, and all kinds of machinery, and all kinds of machinery, and all kinds of machinery.

Competent mechanics are sent out to put up and set in operation our machinery, when required.

We also manufacture Shingle Machines, Planing Machines, Sugar-Mills, and Machinery in general.

Special attention paid to getting up Shafting for all manufactures, and all kinds of Mill-Wright work.

This Company are selling in great numbers a Patent Combined Saw-Mill, which is pronounced by experienced millers, both in this country and Europe, the best mill ever constructed. It will grind more grain in the same time, and with half the power, of any mill of the same price in the market.

We also furnish other styles of Grist-Mills, when required.

The undersigned are also the publishers of the UNITED STATES JOURNAL, a large and magnificent monthly newspaper, devoted to Mechanics, Agriculture, Literature, and Amusement.

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A. B. COWAN, DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE IN Lawrence's Block, PALMER, Mass.

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DR. G. M. NICHOLS, HAS taken an office in the Nassau House, No. 1, Nassau Street, N. Y., and will attend to the practice of medicine.

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B. F. GOFF, INSURANCE AGENT, and Commissioner of Deeds, for California, New England, Middle and Western States. At the office of C. A. STEVENS, Ware, Mass.

MARSHALL FOX, WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in FRESH FISH, and all kinds of Sea Food, at No. 1, R. R. Depot, Palmer, Mass.

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SAWS of all kinds kept constantly on hand and for sale at such prices as will satisfy the most strict economy.

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Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the latest manner.

Gentlemen's Dyeing or Graining whole, and pressing in good shape. Faded Garments re-dyed—look nearly like new—a good color warranted—not to fade.

J. R. STAFFORD'S OLIVE TAR. Is the only fluid which contains ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

THE SHOALS AND QUICKSANDS OF YOUTH. JUST PUBLISHED, THE THIRD EDITION. ON Spematorrhoea or Seminal Discharges—A Scientific Treatise on the treatment and prevention of Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Voluntary Emissions, &c.

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All kinds of Letter Envelopes. Lower than can be bought elsewhere in this town. Enquire at the Journal Office.

Sewing Machines. THE Subscriber has for sale a few second-hand Sewing Machines, which may be bought on reasonable terms.

FOR SALE by the thousand or single pack, lower than can be bought elsewhere in this town. Enquire at the Journal Office.

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## Albany Private Hospital.

NO. 5 BEAVER ST., ALBANY, N. Y.

QUICK Cures and Low Prices. Twenty thousand patients cured annually. Dr. Lisperand tells the results of his successful treatment of all forms of private disease at his old Established Hospital, No. 5 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y.

Dr. Lisperand's Great Work, Private Medicine, Treating, and Domestic Midwifery. The only work ever published in any country or in any language, for 25 cents. Illustrated with magnificent engravings, showing both sexes in a state of nature, pregnancy and delivery of the fetus.

27th edition—over 2000 pages—sent under seal, post-paid, to any part of the world, on the receipt of twenty-five cents, or five copies for \$1.25. Specie or bank bills perfectly safe in a well sealed letter. It tells how to distinguish pregnancy and how to avoid it.

How to distinguish secret habits in young men, and how to cure them. It contains the author's views on Matrimony, and how to choose a partner.

How to cure Gonorrhoea, how to cure Syphilis, and the receipts of the remedies used. How to cure Spine Diseases, Nervous Irritation, Dropsy, Loss of Memory, Aversus to society, and all the diseases of the system.

It contains fatherly advice to young ladies, young men, and all contemplating matrimony. It teaches young mothers, or those expecting to become mothers, how to rear their offspring.

How to remove pimples from the face. It tells how to cure Leucorrhoea or whites, falling of the womb—inflammation on the bladder and the diseases of the private parts.

How to promote the growth of the hair, and how to prevent it falling off. Married persons and others, who desire to escape the perils of disease, should enclose the price of the work, and receive a copy by return mail.

This book has received more than 5,000 recommendations from the public press, and physicians are recommending persons in their vicinity to send for it. Cured at Home.

The remedies employed by Dr. Lisperand are free from any offensive taste or smell—contain no mercury, and require no change of diet, business, or pleasure.

N. B.—Ladies in want of a pleasant and safe remedy for irregularities of the system, and for the cure of the Female Monthly Pills at the Doctor's office, No. 5 Beaver Street.

CAUTION.—Married ladies in certain situations should not use them—for reasons which will be explained in the book. Price \$1. Sent by mail to all parts of the world. Dr. Lisperand, 5 Beaver st., only agent in America. 1000 boxes sent this month—all have arrived.

Notice this—Address all letters to Dr. Lisperand, No. 5 Beaver st., Albany, N. Y.

To Boot & Shoe Manufacturers. We wish to call your attention to the following goods, which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms.

Black and Colored Dressings. (finished especially for Boot & Shoe Manufacturers.)

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## Helmhold's Genuine Preparation

Highly Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract Buchu.

FOR diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsy, weakness, obstructions, secret discharges, female complaints, and all diseases of the sexual organs, arising from the impurities of the blood in life, and removing all improper discharges from the bladder, kidneys, or sexual organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing, giving health and vigor to the frame, and bloom to the pallid cheek.

Joy to the Afflicted! It cures nervous and debilitated sufferers, and removes all the symptoms, among which will be found indispotion to exertion, loss of power, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, gruelous weakness, horror of disease, weak nerves, trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, wakefulness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, and all the symptoms of debility, and all the symptoms of debility.

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It cures nervous and debilitated



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

NUMBER 40.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIVE CENTS per annum. To those who pay **FRONTIER IN ADVANCE** Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 35 cents.

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JOHN PONTING executed the most modern styles, at short notice.

## A DENTIST'S STORY.

I burst into a perfect roar of laughter, and so much noise did I make, that it awoke me.

Instead of liberating the woman, as we thought of doing, we now deemed it prudent to give her into custody. No one present at her examination entertained the slightest doubt that, during the short time she was in

lowers who had then doubtless been disappointed of their prey, and the thought of my own powerlessness drove me nearly mad.

Fool, idiot, that I was—I had in my tipsily rushed upon my fate.

bottom. One of the men I knew had left

the top of a high mountain—everything appears small to him, and he appears small to everybody.

from copying the articles of other journals without quoting them. The Denmark law wouldn't work well in Massachusetts.



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1858.

**Law Making.**  
About one half of every year is spent by the Representatives of the population of this Commonwealth, in making laws for the people to break or quarrel over during the rest of the year. In view of this superfluity of Acts and Resolves, we have often thought it would be better to adopt a Spartan law making every offence punishable with death, thus sweeping away the whole criminal code at a stroke, and saving months of legislation. Justice would be about as well dispensed under this simple rule as now, while everybody would understand the penalty affixed to crime. We believe that Massachusetts makes more laws than any other three States in the Union, yet we have to learn that they are any better obeyed than the laws of other States. We make and unmake laws too easily; we have too many, and they are too abstruse to be generally understood. This year we create an act with a view of remedying a serious ill; next year we repeal the law because it proved an evil. Thus we go on from one year to another like the old lady who one day knits her stocking too large and the next too small, taking her about half the time to undo what she had been doing, without seeming to get it of the right size by repeated trials. Last year a law was enacted prohibiting legislators holding any office under a law enacted by them; this year there is a prospect that one hundred and sixty-four Trial Justices will be appointed, and as a number of the members have an eye to the chances, they are endeavoring to get rid of the last year's law. Even the Trial Justice law will be made over or repealed in a year or two should it succeed in passing the Senate. This constant changing of the statutes exhibits a want of foresight in law makers, if it does not a lack of good judgment. Bills are hurried through, being acted upon as it were in the dark, for very few legislators have any adequate idea of the merits of a measure when they vote upon it. It is this eternal habit of law-making and law-killing which has protracted our legislative sessions to unwarrantable lengths every year, and run the State in debt so deep that it will require several years, at more than moderate taxation, to get out. The chartering of railroads and banks has gone on without restraint. Bank capital has been increased, affording a wider field for our reckless credit system which has ended in a financial catastrophe. Now we have gone to work to legislate reform, with the prospect of overreaching ourselves in this respect. We will give the members of the legislature the credit of saving their own necks from the effects of any retrenchment. They have voted themselves \$3 a day for one hundred days, and have now gone to work to cut down outside expenses. This will afford opportunity for another batch of Acts and Resolves, which in turn will have to be revised or repealed by another year.

**LENT.**—The Fast of Lent began on Wednesday, which is observed by the Catholic and Episcopal Churches. In the Catholic Church, all who have reached the age of twenty-one years, unless legitimately dispensed, are required to take but one meal daily, excepting Sundays, though a moderate collation, not exceeding the fourth part of an ordinary meal, may be taken in the evening. In this diocese, the use of flesh meat is allowed, by dispensation, on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, once a day only; on Sundays it is allowed without restriction as to the number of times. Lard may be used in preparing food, and eggs, fish, butter, cheese and milk may be used at the evening collation. The use of flesh meat and fish, at the same meal, is prohibited. Persons under twenty-one years of age, the sick, women in confinement, or those nursing infants, those who are obliged to do hard labor, and all who, through weakness, cannot fast without great prejudice to their health, are exempted from the obligation of fasting.

**CALIFORNIA ITEMS.**—Two fellows at Marysville made a bet on holding their breath. One of them held on for three minutes, but the other one continued holding his breath till some one raised his head and discovered that he was dead. Soap and sugar mines, mountains of glass, and numerous other queer things, are said to have been discovered in California, all to make enormous fortunes to the lucky owners. The latest wonder is the discovery, in the mining country lying in Shasta county, on the east side of the Sacramento river, of a mine of pure phosphorus, by one Mr. John Hittit, an old miner. A justice of the peace near Mud Springs, El Dorado Co., recently administered the following oath to a Chinaman in a case of assault and battery:—

"You do solemnly swear, in the presence of God Almighty, that you will tell the truth in the case now on hearing, and if you don't you hope to be drowned on your way to Canton, and go to Hell and be damned."

**SENT TO JAIL.**—Col. Wolcott, who was summoned before a congressional committee to testify how he had laid out the \$58,000 entrusted to him for the purpose of procuring the passage of the new tariff, has been sent to jail because he refused to answer all the questions asked him. The money was charged against the firm of Lawrence, Stone & Co., of Boston, which firm has been dissolved, the affairs having been so managed that it is insolvent. Mr. Chanfle of Springfield voted against sending him to jail. Why?

**LIQUOR SELLERS IN JAIL.**—At the present time there are 88 liquor sellers confined in the jails of this Commonwealth, and during the past year there have been 332, not including Bristol County where the courts have convicted a large number. In Springfield 3, at Worcester 22. If the liquor sellers were all in jail the prisons would be full, and other criminals would be few.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

From our Special Correspondent.

Boston, Feb. 17, 1858.

There has been no little interest felt in the legislature for several days back in regard to the election of overseers of Harvard College. Sectarianism ran high, and Congregationalists, Baptists, Episcopalians and Universalists were anxious to be represented in the board. Finally in the House on Tuesday afternoon, Stephen M. Weld, of Roxbury, John G. Whitcomb, Friend, of Amesbury, D. W. Alvord, Congregationalist, of Greenfield, Thomas B. Thayer, Universalist, Boston, Baron Stowe, Baptist, Boston, were elected a board of overseers. The bill abolishing the Governor's Council which passed the Senate, was killed in the House on Tuesday, two thirds of the members voting against it. The Senate as an offset has killed the Atheist witness bill, and the bill repealing the law of 1857, which prohibited members of the legislature from holding other offices. The House has passed to be engrossed the bill for appointing Trial Justices. This bill allows no pay to a magistrate, except said justice, for issuing a warrant, thus throwing the whole criminal business into the hands of the trial justices. The Senate, I hardly think will pass the bill as it is. It should provide that whoever issues a warrant shall get pay for it. There is no sense in going two or three miles to get a warrant, when a common justice can issue one at the spot. Many rascals would escape while a messenger was gone after the authority to make an arrest. The amendment to the Constitution relative to the right of suffrage, requiring the foreign born citizen a residence of two years in the country after naturalization before he can vote, has passed to be engrossed in the House. This amendment called up a warm discussion, which exhibited the fine points of several members to advantage. Mr. Foster of Monson signified himself in the debate, to the discomfiture of Caleb Cushing, who went against the amendment. Mr. Foster was really eloquent, and he dealt out language to the democratic member with powerful effect. The ire of Mr. Cushing was kindled and he dodged the blows with his usual skill, but evidently felt severely the thrusts of Mr. Foster. The resolve passed by a vote of 152, yeas to 41 nays.

The actual cost of the legislative sessions during the last twenty years amounts to two millions two hundred and seventy-one thousand five hundred and fifty-six dollars. It is thought if the sessions had been limited to one hundred days each, with the present pay of members, a saving of \$910,194.50 would have been the consequence.

One prominent measure before the legislature is the abolition of the Probate and Chancery, and the establishment of a new office to be called Judge of Probate and Insolvency. It transfers the jurisdiction of the present Judges of Probate and Insolvency to the new Judges, also the Registers, who shall give way to new Registers to be elected by the people next November. The Registers shall be elected for three years. These officers will receive the following salaries: In Hampden County, the Judge will receive \$800; Register, \$500; in Worcester County—Judge, \$800; Register, \$500; in Hampshire County—Judge, \$800; Register, \$500. The whole amount of salaries foot up \$35,225. This bill is one of the most wholesome measures of the session, and will be pretty sure to pass. One judge can do the business now done by two, and a vast amount of expense saved thereby. It is also reasonable for the Judge who administers on the estate of deceased persons, to take like action on the estates of those who are financially dead.

On Wednesday afternoon both branches met in Convention and elected Edward R. Tinker of North Adams, Jonathan Bourne Jr. of New Bedford, State Directors of the Western Railroad for two years. The proposition for a celebration of Washington's birthday by the legislature, on the 22d inst. was voted down in the House this day. "You see we are doing something here this winter, and if we lack good judgment in our acts, we are sure to make up for it in amount of labor."

**INSURANCE COMPANIES.**—Sixty-nine Mutual Fire Insurance Companies have reported this year, whose outstanding risks, on the 1st of November, 1857, were \$200,350,754. The amount of losses paid by them was \$417,554.62. The Commissioners strongly recommend the subject of simplifying contracts between insurers and insured, in mutual companies, to the attention of the Legislature.

**PETRIED BODIES.**—In removing some bodies from an old grave yard in Allentown, Pa., recently, two bodies were found to be petrified—one perfectly and the other partly so. The one was found to be almost as perfect as it appeared in life, but turned into solid stone. It had been buried fourteen years.

**OSCAR M. THOMAS.**—The Frenchman who kidnapped George Anderson, a colored man in New York, taking him to Richmond and selling him into slavery, has been committed for trial by the New York Court of Sessions, in default of bail in \$10,000.

**SUICIDE.**—A girl about 20 years of age, named Abby Webb, residing on the corner of Knight and Pond streets, Providence, died Monday, from the effects of arsenic which she took the day previous. Efforts were made to save her by medical attention, but without avail.

**APPOINTMENTS CONFIRMED.**—Dwight Foster and W. W. Rice, Esqs., have been nominated by the Governor, and confirmed by the Council, Judges of Probate and Insolvency, respectively, for Worcester County.

**A LADY SUBSCRIBER.**—The Louisville Journal wrote Prentiss that she was horrified at the indelicacy of his paper, and threatened to set her foot on every copy that came under her observation. He suggested that she hadn't better do it, as his paper had it in it!

## A Man and Woman Hung!

At Pittsburg, Pa., Charlotte Jones and Henry Fife, convicted of the murder of the Keesport family, were both executed in the jail yard on Friday last week.

The scene on the scaffold was painful beyond comprehension, and drew tears from many of the spectators. They had religious services in the cell till within a few minutes before their removal to the scaffold. Shortly before two o'clock they left their cell, and linking arms, a procession was formed, which entered the jail yard. After entering the yard, the party ascended the scaffold, and took their seats on chairs, which had been provided for their accommodation. A beautiful and effective prayer was then made by the Rev. Mr. Brown, after which each made statements. Fife read his statement in a clear, audible voice. During its delivery he seemed greatly affected, and frequently burst into tears. Charlotte's statement was read by Mr. Williamson, a gentleman who took much interest in the unfortunate woman's spiritual welfare. The statements of the deceased are full confessions of their guilt.

Immediately after Mr. Williamson ceased reading, the Rev. Mr. Bell read a chapter from the Bible and offered up a prayer in which the prisoners joined. Fife, during this trying scene, maintained the most astonishing composure, and when the time came, actually undressed the rope around his neck and stepped upon the platform, as if to say that he was prepared to meet death utterly bold and unflinching. She cried bitterly, and every now and then uttered incoherent sentences—now stating that she desired to die, and again declaring that she was afraid of death and wishing to live. Fife, seeing her agony of soul and her hand, pressed his arm around her, and endeavored in every way to console and cheer her. Such was the state of mind of both and such their condition, when it was announced that their hour had arrived, and that they must now prepare for execution.

Everything was now ready for the completion of the final act of the bloody tragedy, in which the convicts had played such a terrible part. The ropes had been adjusted around the necks of the victims, and but a few moments were to elapse ere their souls would be ushered into eternity. Still Fife's coolness astonished him not. He called such of them around him as he knew on the scaffold, and shook them affectionately by the hands. He then declared that, with the help of God, he would die like a man, and with a firm voice, in which the slightest tremor was not discernible, he exclaimed, "Remember, I die a man." He then turned to his companion in guilt, who at this time was scarcely conscious, and putting his arm around her, kissed her. Both then declared themselves ready to die, and the signal being given, the sheriff touched the spring, and the souls of the guilty couple were launched into eternity. Fife fell straight down and died without a struggle, but Charlotte's death was less easy, and full ten minutes elapsed ere the pulsations of her heart ceased. Fife's heart ceased to beat within five minutes after the drop.

Fife's appearance on the gallows differed but little from that which he presented while in prison. He wore the same clothes as usual, but appeared to have dressed with greater care. Charlotte was attired in her ordinary clothing, and wore over all a buff colored shawl. She seemed haggard and pale, and looked the very personification of misery. Outside of the gallows were allowed to hang some twenty-five minutes, after which, it being evident that life was extinct, they were cut down and placed in two coffins provided for the purpose. Charlotte requested that they might be buried in one coffin, but as this could not be conveniently done her request was not complied with. The number present at the execution was about thirty, including the jury, sheriff, officers, ministers, and two physicians.

Outside the walls of the jail full fifteen thousand people were at one time present, while Boyd's hill, from which an indistinct view of the scaffold was had, was black with people.

**HOW THEY VOTE.**—The legislative committee on the subject of allowing foreigners to vote, having reported that a residence of two years would be sufficient after naturalization, Mr. Hardy of Lawrence moved that five years be substituted for two. The amendment was killed by 132 yeas to 63 nays. Mr. Fay of Palmer, Foster of Monson, and Woods of Enfield voted against the amendment. Mr. Davis of Ware voted for it.

**ANOTHER INVENTION.**—Henry M. Paine, the Worcester water gas man, says he has invented a plan by which steam enough can be generated to drive any engine without the use of boilers, with a great saving of fuel. He undertakes to tell us how it is done, but it is a way to be clearly understood. We imagine it will prove to be another gas operation.

**A MEAN FELLOW.**—At St. Louis, recently, a man in good circumstances carried his poor aged mother to the poor house, because she had broken an arm and sprained her ankle, and he did not wish to take care of her. The keeper of the poor house carried the woman back, and gave her son such a lecture that he received her into his house again.

**CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.**—There is much excitement in Bradford, Vt., growing out of the arrest of Dr. W. H. M. Howard, on the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of a young woman by an illegal operation. He waived an examination and was bound over in the sum of \$600 for trial. A young man of a respectable family has also been arrested as an accessory to the affair.

**CHINA.**—Intelligence from China to the middle of December states that Yeh had made an insolent reply to Lord Elgin's ultimatum. To a proposal from Commissioner Reed for an interview within the city, Yeh replied that he would meet them outside, but that no barbarian should enter the precincts of the city. Hostilities would begin in a few days.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY OF A FEMALE.**—In New York, Monday evening, a woman named Harriet Wood was violently assaulted by two men while passing through Pacific street, and robbed of a valuable set of furs and two diamond rings, valued at \$500, which she wore at the time.

**OLD WOMEN.**—Mrs. Weaver, a pauper, recently died in Sunderland at the age of 110, and on the 28th ult., Mrs. Winnie Lassiter died at Jacksonville, Fla., at the age of 130 years.

**AT HOME.**—The Worcester Transcript intimates that Henry D. Stone, the swindling lawyer, is secreted in that city, where he is accessible when money is to come in, but oblivious when demands are made for it.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

WILLIAM HASTINGS of Amherst has become conductor on the Amherst and Belchertown Railroad.

The Legislative Committee on Charitable Institutions visited the almshouse at this place last week.

DEACON HOLTON Olmstead, formerly of the Nassawannock House, is to keep the Maverick House, a new hotel at East Boston.

JUNORS.—The selectmen have drawn Gamaliel Collins and Rufus E. Knowlton for Jurors to the March term of Court at Springfield.

RENTS.—The engine house of the New London and Palmer railroad, which was burnt a few days ago, all but the brick walls, is now nearly ready for occupation again.

RAIL.—Mr. Thompson will close his dancing school at the Palmer House with a ball on Friday evening, March 5th. In accordance with the times, tickets for dancing and supper will be only \$1.25.

ROBIN OIL LAMP.—Rev. Mr. Leland of Thordike has given a testimonial in favor of the robin oil lamp, which Mr. Howard of Thordike has for sale. We have tried the lamp, and like it much better than any other lamp we ever used.

THE LITTLE OXES.—Mr. Baldwin continues to get splendid likenesses of little children at his Ambrotype saloon. At the present time, when an alarming fatality prevails among children, parents should not fail to secure likenesses of their little ones before it is too late.

ICE.—The ice crop promises to be a good one notwithstanding the long spell of warm weather this winter. People are now filling their ice houses with as good ice as we ever saw, it being from 12 to 15 inches in thickness, and as clear as pure water can make it. We may calculate extensively on lemonade and ice cream next summer.

THAT DAM.—The dam at Blanchardville was not carried away last week as stated in Saturday's paper. The wind of Wednesday blew the water up stream where it froze, and on attempting to start the mills next morning, it was found that there was no water, and the report went out that the dam had given away a third time. This is the fourth time the dam has furnished us this season, and unless the water at Blanchardville will stay dammed the rest of the winter, we shall be under the necessity of writing the fifth.

A. & B. RAILROAD.—The bondholders and stockholders of this railroad held a meeting at the Nassawannock House last week. The stockholders succeeded in leasing the road of the bondholders for the present year, and under this arrangement, L. M. Hills of Amherst was elected president of the company. The directors of the road, elected at the annual meeting are: Willis Phelps of Springfield, Thomas W. Williams of New London, Ct., H. A. Longley of Belchertown, and Edward Dickinson, L. M. Hills, John Leland, and Charles Adams of Amherst.

BELCHERTOWN.—Gov. Gardner appointed eight justices in Belchertown during the three years he was in office. Some Amherst students lately visited Belchertown where they put off several poor bills, for which they were arrested upon a warrant from Justice Dickinson. When they were arraigned before this magistrate, Col. Conkey of Amherst made such a display of law and eloquence in their behalf that they were acquitted. Rev. Mr. Fay of the Baptist Society received a donation visit on Thursday evening last week, resulting in the contribution of about \$100 to his family comfort.

WALLES ITEMS.—Rev. W. S. Phillips, pastor of the Baptist church in Wales, had a donation visit on Wednesday afternoon and evening last week. The pastor's house was filled to overflowing, and about 8 o'clock in the evening the company repaired to the church where speeches were made and music furnished to the gratification of all present. They all enjoyed a good social time, and the pastor received about \$115 as the result of it.

SCHOOL HOUSE.—The school house in district No. 1, comprising two departments for primary and advanced scholars, was totally destroyed by fire about 12 o'clock on Saturday night. The schools closed on Friday last week, and it is supposed that the fire was set by an incendiary, with the hope of getting a new and good school house in place of an old and poor one.

POLICE.—A Grubby Man disturbed of his Rest.—Last Sunday evening some boys discovered a drunken man asleep, his head pillowed on a railroad sleeper, by the side of the track near the street bridge. He was taken out of the severe weather and provided with comfortable lodgings. On Monday morning he was arraigned before Justice Granger, who fined him \$2 and costs for being drunk on the Lord's day. In palliation of his crime, he said his name was James Howard of Grubby; that being unwell, he purchased some liquor of the town agent in Grubby, after drinking which he wandered off into Palmer, and night overtaking him he camped down beside a pile of railroad sleepers, not having means to procure a better lodging place. For want of means to pay his fine, he was ordered to jail. He thought this a hard sentence, said he was 66 years of age and it was the first time he had ever received such a sentence. He had rather have frozen to death than gone to jail, but he went, and it may be a benefit to him.

THE POST OFFICE WAR.—The contention about the petty post office here still continues. The new postmaster has his appointment, but not his commission. Documents have been sent on repudiating the new appointment, and urging the claims of C. C. Shaw. Some of those who signed Mr. Granger's petition, have also signed Mr. Shaw's. Mr. Shaw has till quite recently refused to have anything to do with the post office, but his friends believe him to be better entitled to it.

it than a member of the Magnetic wing of the democratic party, hence the contest. Mr. Beach, we learn, offers to knock Mr. Granger aside and procure the appointment of Mr. Shaw for the sum of \$200. This is considerably higher than the postmasters in this region have usually paid when Mr. Torrey acted as post office agent. Mr. Shaw would make a good post master, but no man can afford to pay \$200 for the post unless it is to gratify an inordinate thirst for honor. Whoever gets the office should provide a suitable room for the accommodation of the public, as the want of it is about the only fault now found with the office.

OFF THE TRACK.—No train reached here from New London on Thursday. The morning train up ran off the track at South Coventry, and did not get on again so as to get through. It came up on Friday.

A MODEST LADY'S OPINION.—Belle Brittain, writing from Washington to the New Orleans Picayune, says, "Some of your southern belles were in the nightly display of lace and diamonds, and in 'low necks and short sleeves.' But the more tawdry of our New York ladies, whatever fondness they may have for precious stones and spider web trimmings, think it vulgar always to wear them. And as to 'low necks,' we leave them to 'low people.' In the presence of certain distinguished ladies here, I have felt grateful for the use of a pink fan to conceal my blushes."

"Hide, O hide those hills of snow," &c. Now, do not think me squeamish or prudish. I am not a bit of it. But there is a time and place for all things, and a miscellaneous gathering of promiscuous people is not the proper time and place for a stunning exhibition of a beautiful bosom."

MURDERED HIS MOTHER.—John McCullough has been arrested at Philadelphia, for the murder of his own mother, on Friday evening. The mother while intoxicated, got into a quarrel with her son. She called him a robber, and ordered him out of the house. He replied that "if he was a robber she made him so." It is said that she then spit in his face and he jumped up and beat her about the head, blackening both her eyes. She fell, and was carried to a bed, where she soon died.

AN OLD SINNER.—Enoch Carter of Carlisle, who was arrested on Friday for bigamy, has been held for trial in the Lowell Police Court for bigamy. Carter is 50 years old, and his first wife died after giving birth to 13 children—eight of whom are now living. In 1846 he married the complainant, and in 1854 or '55 he married Alice Oldham, of Lowell, by whom he had two children, and with whom he lived up to the time of his arrest. Carter admits the bigamy, but justifies it on the singular ground that the complainant is not a woman.

THE GOLDEN PRIZE.—We would call attention to the advertisement of this paper in another column. Those who have got sick of the never-ending stories in the New York Ledger, will find just what they want in the Golden Prize. It is very neatly printed, and contains original stories of moderate length, from the pens of some of our best writers. The paper is well established, having a good list of contributors, and is in our opinion better adapted to the general reader than the New York Ledger. Get a copy and read it.

LAGER BEER.—The Boston Herald is out in an article in favor of lager beer as a drink instead of other liquors, recommending it to temperance people on the ground that it will not intoxicate. Pure lager in small quantities is doubtless wholesome, but the drinker is pretty sure to get into the habit of swallowing it by the quart, making a swill tub of his stomach, and a perfect bloated of his whole carcass. On the whole we think cold water is a superior drink.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN says that we do injustice to Rev. Mr. Secley in stating that he went out with the Hampden colony, but deserted it in the time of its troubles. The Republican says that Mr. Secley did not go out with the colony, but visited it while on a Western journey in 1856. We based our statement on the information received from one of the Hampden colony, but are happy to learn that Mr. Secley had no connection with the company.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday last a young man, Albert, son of Mr. Joseph Sweet of Georgetown, Me., while fixing his gun, which was loaded with a ball, brought it down suddenly to the floor with the muzzle at his left eye. The gun immediately discharged, the ball and powder entering the eye, and passing through the brain, came out at the crown of the head. The lad cannot recover.

MARRIAGE BY SPIRITS.—This singular announcement appears in a Pennsylvania paper, under the marriage head: "In Scott, Luzerne Co., Pa., 2d ult., at the residence of Eliza Woodward, by the Spirit of Charles Morris, through a Medium, and in presence of a large number of Spiritualists, Stiles Van Hooser and Mary Louisa Lake, both of the city of Carbondale."

A MEDICAL DOGBERRY.—A physician in N. Y., who recently conducted the post mortem examination in a case of infanticide, reported that he was "unable to discover whether the child was alive or not, at the time of its death." That was probably the same doctor who advertised his having "removed from the place where he now resides."

THE "INJUNS."—The Secretary of the Interior has instructed General Luther Blake of Georgia, to join Col. Rector and Major Garrett, Indian agents at Tampa Bay, and aid them in effecting the peaceable removal of the Seminoles from Florida. General Blake is reputed to have great influence with Chief Billy Bowlegs and his tribe.

HARTFORD COUNTY SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.—The examination of a Committee shows the entire assets of this institution to be \$255,964.33; while the amount due to depositors is \$339,000, showing a deficiency of \$93,135.67. Mr. Seymour's bonds will reduce the loss \$10,000, leaving as loss to depositors \$83,135.67.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

SOMETHING HANSON.—The ladies of the Congregational Society have purchased a new Bible and three mahogany chairs for the speaker's stand in the new lecture room. They have also carpentered the same.

A REPORT.—It is reported that the Otis Company will start their mills about the 1st of March, but facts do not warrant any such report. At present there is not the slightest indication in the times to afford ground for predicting the time when the mills will go into full operation.

A COLD BATH.—One day last week several men were getting ice on the pond, one of them fell in where the water was about up to his neck. Another of the party immediately knelt down near him and said: "Give me your name and I will say over the service, and baptize you, which will save the trouble of calling a priest." But the man shivering in the water was too cold to reply, so he was drawn out without undergoing the proposed operation. The scene created considerable merriment among the bystanders.

ANOTHER ELI THAYER SCHEME.—Eli Thayer recently made a speech in Congress, advocating emigration to Nicaragua, proposing to form companies or colonies to settle upon the high lands, where all the products of the tropics may be successfully cultivated. It is said that several thousand persons have already made application to emigrate. The plan is undoubtedly feasible, but can never be accomplished without a great sacrifice of life and comfort. It will prove something like the Credo settlement in Virginia.

A PAUPER ROBBED.—A landlord in Clappville, a few nights since, having discovered that a lodger, whom the overseer of the poor sent to him, was in funds, plied him with liquor, and then robbed him of \$153. The stranger, who then had \$147 left, represented himself as Peter Clark, and that he was begging his way from West Boylston to Haverdick with \$300 in his pocket.

HE WILL FIND HER.—A Clayton (Ohio) paper says that a young man named William Miller, hailing from Bridgeton, N. J., is in that town in search of his spouse, who, he says, left him six weeks since, with another man—only staying with him one night after the nuptials. It seems to be laboring under a great excitement, and says he will find her if it takes him a hundred years.

BOSTON MUSIC SCHOOL.—We invite the particular attention of our readers to this institution, intended to furnish a thorough musical education, in all its branches. It has met with great success, and is conducted by the best musical talent of the country. It promises to give the same advantages as the celebrated foreign schools but at a cost within the reach of all.

ILLNESS OF THE WIDOW OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.—The widow of the late President Harrison has been for a considerable time confined to her bed, at the residence of her son, J. Scott Harrison, near North Bend, Ohio. Old age, rather than any particular disease, it is stated, has asserted its influence upon a naturally robust organization. The venerable lady is now over eighty years of age.

THE COLLINS STEAMERS.—It is reported that the government is in arrears to the Collins steamship company for past service to the sum of over \$160,000, and as the company is out of funds, and Messrs. Brown, Bros. & Co., refuse further advances, a suspension of the trips of the line has been rendered unavoidable.

NINE lottery policy dealers were arrested in New York, Monday. Altogether sixty-two dealers have been arrested. Twenty-three are locked up in the Tombs, and the rest have given bail to appear for trial. Ex-Recorder Smith and James T. Brady, Esq., have been retained by them as counsel.

ROW IN SPENCER.—On Sunday evening, the Irish and French residents of Spencer got into a row, which resulted in twelve complaints being lodged with Luther Hill. Three of the defendant's paid fines and costs, five were sent to the House of Correction, one was discharged, and three ran away.

FAREWELL DISCOURSE.—Rev. Mr. Kallach preached his farewell discourse last Sunday afternoon, at the Tremont Temple. His subject was, "The Sufferings of this world and the Happiness of the next." A very large audience was in attendance.

A BRUTE.—A merchant living on State Street, Springfield, has treated his family with such cruelty for a long time that his second wife has taken her two children and fled from his roof, leaving with him two children by a former wife. The citizens of Springfield are indignant at his conduct.

Mrs. LIVINGSTON has been sentenced to the House of Correction for two months, for obtaining money in Springfield under false pretences. She is a very good looking young woman, of pleasing address, but apparently no better than she ought to be.

HOOPS.—Everything has its advantages, even ladies' hoops. A lady passenger on the Col. Crossman, which was burnt in the Mississippi a few nights ago, was saved by her hoops, which kept her afloat until she was rescued.

AN IRISH woman was severely burned while drunk, at Kenosha, Wisconsin, a few days since, by her husband, who, also drunk, played shavings around her and set them on fire.

A SURPRISE PARTY TOAST.—"Here's to the man who swears, steals and lies—swears off from drinking, steals away from bad company, and lies in an honest bed."

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—Five dollar counterfeit bills on the Globe Bank, Boston, are in circulation in Providence.

We are indebted to the Secretary of State for a package of legislative documents.



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# The Palmer Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY GORDEN M. FISK AND B. F. GOFF. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

VOLUME 8.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1858.

NUMBER 41.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The price of this paper is ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE Twenty-five cents will be deducted. For six months 75 cents; for three months 33 cents. The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitutes a square. For one square three weeks \$1; for each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Legal advertising 25 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 15 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. JOB PRINTING executed in the most modern styles, at short notice.

## A Tragical Pastoral Sketch.

The influences in which admonitory truth meets with striking and impressive exemplifications in a great city, are very numerous, and may be regarded as among God's methods of compensating for the evils of harmful examples. Within a short period a case has presented itself to me, which I think, for the good of young men exposed to similar temptations, ought to be permanently recorded and spread before the public.

For the sake of surviving friends, with whom I have no acquaintance, the name of the young man referred to is withheld; and I will designate him as Mr. B.

A note was addressed to me as Pastor of the Fourth Avenue Church. The communication was in some respects remarkable. It bore indications of scholarship, and was signed "Y. Randolph." It solicited the sum of twelve hundred dollars to save a young man from destruction. Several circumstances led me to believe that it was one of those idle communications sometimes addressed to clergymen for the sake of amusement in imposing upon the sympathies of good-natured credulity. That such was the intention of the writer, I was led to believe by the greatness of the sum solicited from a stranger and a poor man, and from the fact that the postage was not paid, in connection with the cultivated style of the note and what I regarded as a fanciful signature in the name of "Y. Randolph."

It is a rule with me not to answer anonymous communications. After two or three days, another note reached me from the same hand. In this the writer begged the privilege of an interview, and I replied, inviting him to call at my house at a specified hour on the following day. At the appointed time he came. He was a well dressed young man of about thirty years of age. His manners were easy and graceful, but plain; and I put him down for a New Englander and a scholar. After apologizing for troubling me, he went on to explain his object in addressing me. Stop my friend, said I; you must be frank with me in every respect, your name, I presume is not Y. Randolph. True, said he, that is not my name. I will tell you everything. My name is B. I am a graduate of College and a native of the State of ——. My father is a mechanic in respectable but not affluent circumstances. He did everything for me which his means and the claims of others would allow, to assist me in obtaining my education. I was graduated in the year —, and tho' I did not lead my class, my standing was among the first. A classmate and intimate friend was ordered by his physicians to spend a winter at the South. He invited me to accompany him, and to seek employment there in teaching. To induce me to do this he kindly offered to procure a hundred dollars from his father who was a man in easy circumstances. I accepted his generous proposition, received the hundred dollars, for which I gave my note, and we took our journey together. I readily found employment in teaching at a salary of one thousand dollars. My friend returned home in the following summer.

On returning to the North, I learned that my invalid friend was dangerously ill. I made a journey to see him and remained with him till he died. Not long after this his father made a present of my note. Subsequently I came to this city and entered the legal profession. My income has been quite limited. But my habits are frugal and I have managed to live on the gains of business, excepting some small and temporary embarrassments.

"About a year since, an acquaintance of mine who had been successfully engaged in a similar business, advised me to secure funds of some of my friends to invest in Western lands, on the following plan:

"I was to take the money furnished by them, go to the West, purchase soldier's warrants at ninety cents per acre, and locate the lands on streams or prospective railroads, where two years could scarcely pass without these lands rising to be worth from five to ten dollars per acre. As a compensation for this business the persons furnishing the funds were to give a bond securing to me the right to purchase one half of the land for the price paid for it, and the interest added, at the end of two years.

"With this in view, I communicated with my friend, the father of my deceased classmate. After several letters had passed, I received twelve hundred dollars, a part of it furnished by himself, a part by one of his

sons, and another portion still by a teacher in the village where they resided. This sum would have secured more than thirteen hundred acres of government land. I am confident it could have been so located that at the end of two years it would readily have sold for five dollars an acre. Supposing this done, then in two years I should have realized the net sum of twenty-six hundred dollars and upwards.

"You will think me a fool; but I must tell you the whole truth. I wished to increase the sum. I went to a gaming table. I won and then lost, and won again and lost again and finally, I lost the whole."

"So the gamblers cheated you out of all your money?"

"No, they did not cheat me. They behaved in the most honorable manner. Tho' I had never played to any extent, I was not so green as not to know that the chances were in favor of the table, but I was under a strange infatuation. I thought luck would turn in my favor."

"But could you not have prosecuted them?"

"Not taking money from a man by gambling a swindling transaction, inasmuch as it is taken without any equivalent."

"Yes, but I did it with my eyes open, I hoped to have gotten their money without an equivalent. I would sooner have lost my life than to have prosecuted them."

"But what can I do for you?"

"You can save me from ruin, sir."

"How?"

"You can loan me twelve hundred dollars."

"If I had so much money, (which I have not,) how can I be certain that you will not jeopard and lose it all, as you did that of your friend?"

"God forbid that I should ever gamble again; my repentance is most bitter; I have had a lesson that can never be forgotten."

"I have no doubt, my young friend, that you think so. We do not always know ourselves when we suppose we do."

"But I have a plan by which you can be secured against ultimate loss. I will go with you to Wall street and purchase the land warrants and leave them with a third party for safe keeping, and when I shall have located the lands, this third party, your friend, shall transmit the patents to my New England friend, and take his bond for one half, on paying back one half of the cost. Thus you would receive your pay, and find it a good investment."

"But, my friend, do you suppose that any man of ordinary capacity would consider such an investment a good one, when he might instead of it, obtain the whole thirteen hundred acres, all paid for, at the price of twelve hundred dollars? Let me tell you, moreover, that I have not the money, and should not know how to raise it for you, if you were my own brother. I advise you to confess your delinquency to your friend; to seek employment again in teaching, and then, to send him the first fifty dollars as an earnest that you will pay him all as fast as you can obtain it."

"But," said he, "I can never endure the mortification of making such a disclosure. I had rather die than do it; and if I cannot succeed in raising the money I must destroy myself."

"Certainly you cannot talk of suicide and repentance with the same breath. You have professed to me to be humbled before God, and to have sought forgiveness through the blood of Jesus. Do not talk of suicide. You dare not commit an act of such rash wickedness."

"I have not told you all," said he with an air of intense agony. "I am engaged to marry one of the loveliest girls in this city. If my conduct becomes known, I am rejected by her. That I cannot and will not survive."

After a long conversation he grew more composed, and thinking I might do him good, I proposed to confer with some of my friends, about his case and see him again after a few days. At the time appointed he came again. His protestations of penitence, and the importunity with which he sought relief, were heart-rending. I was obliged to tell him that the friends with whom I had conferred took the ground that nothing else was proper but that he should humble himself in confession of his sin against his friend, and bear the consequences with a manly, Christian fortitude. As we parted, he thanked me and held me, in a long and earnest grasp of the hand, remarking that I would hear from him again, ere long. There was a significance in his tone and manner which I was sure he intended as an intimation that he was resolved on self-destruction. I gave one more solemn warning, and said to him, "if you die by your own hand you do not avoid misery; you only plunge into a greater misery to all eternity."

In a few weeks I read in the morning papers an account of a young man bearing the name which he had given me, who had thrown

himself from a third story window in the Sixth Avenue and was instantly killed. The cause assigned for the rash act was disappointment in love and spiritualism. He professed no spiritualism to me, and his disappointment in love arose from his moral delinquencies.

There are several facts connected with this tragical story worthy to be noted by young men.

B. — was not associated with Christian people. In a long list of persons to whom he referred me for his character and general standing, though they were many of them highly respectable, there was not a single professedly pious man.

While there is no good reason to conclude that he was otherwise vicious, this single instance of want of integrity, in risking at the gaming table money that was not his own, was the probable cause of his ruin. In a great commercial metropolis there is reason to believe that thousands of young men are destroyed by first becoming guilty of robbing their employers or friends.

No repentance is salutary that is not coupled with humility and that faith in Christ which renders him precious to the soul.

A genuine faith in Jesus can reclaim from sin and at the same time lift up the soul in hope. There is no other name given under heaven, among men, whereby we must be saved.

## Josephine's Prophetic Spirit.

Napoleon's wife, before marriage, was told that she would be a wife, a widow, and then Queen of France. The entire fulfillment of the first part of the prophecy gave her courage to believe in the last part also, even when under sentence of death. When her bed was taken from under her because she was to die the next morning, she told her weeping friends that it was not so; that she would sit upon the throne, on the ruins of which Robespierre stood triumphant; and when asked in mockery to choose her maids of honor, since she was to be queen, she did choose them, and they were maids of honor when half of Europe looked upon her. On the night which was to have been her last, Robespierre fell. He had fallen a few days earlier, her husband would have lived; and had he fallen one day later, Josephine herself would have been among the thousand victims whose names we have never heard.

She married Napoleon — was divorced; but her love did not cease. She turned to embrace him for the last time. Her eyes were like that of insanity, and her whole person seemed inspired. She led him to the window and threw it open — a thick mist hung over the Seine and the garden of the palace. All around was silence. Among the stars shining between them there was one far brighter than the rest. She pointed to it. "Bonaparte," said she, "that star is mine; to that, and not to yours, was promised an empire; through me and my destinies you have risen; part from me, and you fall. The spirit of her who foresaw my rise to royalty, even now tells me that your fate hangs upon mine. Believe me or not, if we walk under, you will leave an empire behind you, and will die yourself in shame and sorrow, with a broken spirit."

In ten days the link that bound him to fortune was broken. Josephine was divorced, and, as he said himself, from that hour his fall commenced.

## Whole Potatoes vs. Eyes for Seed.

An English paper, the Ipswich Express, gives the result of an experiment lately made to ascertain what would be the difference in yield where whole potatoes were used for seed or the eyes alone, and reports thus:

"A trial has been made in the vicarage garden, Coggershall, of potato-eyes against whole potatoes, on perfectly equal terms, a row of each side by side — a certain number of whole potatoes were sown a yard apart, the eyes of the same number of potatoes of the same sort were sown at the usual distance — equal care was taken in all respects that the trial might be fair. The result, as shown a few weeks back, was, that the whole potatoes produced in weight more potatoes, but the excess of weight was just equal to the weight of potatoes from which the eye had been taken, and which potatoes had gone into the kitchen for dressing; so that as far as this experiment goes, nothing is gained by sowing whole potatoes."

Queen Victoria invited Sarah Bonetta, an African princess, boarding at Chatham, to the wedding of the princess, and sent her dresses suitable for the occasion. She could scarcely have reflected on the serious offence which this example of royal "negro worship" would have been this side of the Atlantic.

FREMONT'S WEALTH. — After all the talk about the immense value of Fremont's Mariopisa grant, it is about being sold for unpaid taxes, amounting to \$723,000.

MURDERS AT ROME. — They average 86 murders a month in Rome, and the secret society from which all these crimes originated has been discovered by the police.

## The Teller's Song.

God formed me in his image, and  
Imprest this motto on my mind:  
"Wouldst thou be noble in the land,  
Toil, and be useful to thy kind;"  
I toil from daybreak in the morn,  
Until the setting of the sun;  
Then call me not "idly born,"  
For I'm a peer, like any one.

The proud may bid me stand aloof,  
Until my hand hath lost its "man";  
But I would tell the scornful scoff,  
That toil alone ennobleth man.  
I toil to earn the bread I eat,  
And rest me when my toil is done;  
My dreams are light, my sleep is sweet,  
And I'm a peer, like any one.

The King and Lord, and haughty throng,  
Deemed me their humble worshipper;  
Who taught them that hath taught them wrong,  
For I'm no base "idolater."

I never bend to Lord or King,  
Nor any man beneath the sun;  
I toil, and as I toil, I sing,  
"I'm a peer, like any one."

## A Pretty Honest Prayer.

A bright eyed boy lives where several students of the Theological Seminary board. He is a pet with them, and a few days ago they persuaded him to be a minister. One day recently he saw a company of military in the street. Straightway his head was filled with ideas that had epaulettes on, that shouldered muskets and that wore "nodding plumes." He went home a "trainer," and trained in paper cap and harmless wooden fire-arms, all the day long. The idea of being a minister was swallowed up in the pompous mimicry of war. At night when his grandmother had prepared him for bed, he requested the privilege to pray. "George," said she, "you can pray just as well in bed."

"No, Gran," he replied, "I can't pray to night in bed — I must pray right here against the wall."

So he consented that he should have his wish in this respect, and he offered up the following brief, but honest, earnest and expressive prayer:

"Oh Lord — If I must be a minister I will be one; but I'd a little rather be a 'Trainer,' if you had just as leave as I should be."

That was an honest prayer — and we commend its brevity and truthfulness to many of those who pray in public.

HUSBAND SEEKING. — I know that if women wish to escape the stigma of husband-seeking, they must act and look like marble or clay — cold, expressionless, bloodless; for every appearance of feeling, of joy, sorrow, friendliness, antipathy, admiration, disgust, are alike construed by the world into the attempt to hook a husband. Never mind! well-meaning women have their own consciences to comfort them after all. Do not therefore, be too much afraid of showing yourself as you are, affectionate and good-hearted; do not too harshly repress sentiments and feelings excellent in themselves, because you fear some puppy may fancy that you are letting them come out to fascinate him; do not condemn yourself to live only by halves, because if you showed too much animation, some pragmatical thing in breeches might take it into his pate to imagine that you designed to dedicate your life to his inanity. — Jane Eyre.

THE TRAGIC IDEAL. — Poets can no more write without having suffered and thought, than the bird can fly in an exhausted air pump. He must learn the chords of the everlasting harp, before he can draw sweet music from it. But he cannot play while he is learning — he cannot write while he is suffering — he cannot write while his heart is bleeding. If he attempts it, he will utter incoherent sobs. He must wait until suffering has passed into memory. There it will work fortifying the soul with its examples, not tearing it with thorns. He must wait until suffering has become spiritualized, by losing every portion of the sensuous pain, before he can translate it into poetry; because in the divine world of art all is ideal, even tears; and in its battles no real blood flows from the wounded soldier, but celestial ichor from the wounded god.

THE GULF STREAM. — This remarkable current was first discovered by Ponce de Leon, and first used as an aid to navigation by Antonio de Antonius, the pilot of Cortez, who took out the news of the conquest of Cortez by sailing in the line of the Gulf Stream, until it deflected too far out of his course to allow him to follow it. To Dr. Franklin we owe its being placed upon the maps and charts, as from information received from a Nantucket sea captain, as well as from his own observations. Dr. Franklin was the first person to have it sweep engraved upon the charts. To the same great patriot and philosopher do we owe the discovery that the temperature of the Gulf Stream is warmer than that of the adjacent body of sea water.

A SALINE TERRITORY. — A portion of the embryo territory of Dakota, situated on the high table land between the Jams and Missouri Rivers, abounds in salt springs and lakes. One of these lakes, near the head waters of Salt River, is four or five miles in circumference, with a few inches of water in it, lying upon a bed of crystallized salt at least three feet deep.

DOBBS is a strong believer in guardian angels. If it were not for them, he asks, "what would keep people from rolling out of bed when they are asleep?"

## Encourage Your own Citizens.

The editor of the Gloucester Telegraph has an article in which the following sound policy is laid down, with regard to patronizing travelling dealers in dry goods. Every year our traders suffer from this class of dealers, and we would ask our readers to read and carefully consider whether sound policy does not dictate that our dealers should be patronized whenever it is possible to do so:

Persons may have the right to push their goods into a community to raise funds to get themselves out of difficulties and hard situations; but have the people of such a place the moral right to encourage such things to be done? Is it right for members of a community, when they have obtained a little money, to pass by men who have given them credit, and pour forth their cash into the coffers of strangers, when, if they appropriated it to the payment of their just debts, their own towns-men would be relieved. Does not such a course tend to dampen the enterprise of those who are striving to get ahead and build up the community of which they are permanent members? It certainly cramps them, and a continuation frequently causes them to swamp with bankruptcy.

The members of a community like this, who encourage transient merchants to come into their midst, always hurt themselves more than they gain, in the long run. They may, perhaps, occasionally get a good bargain, get some article a dollar or two cheaper than at a regular storekeeper, cramps him in his means, and deters him from enlarging his assortment. Then perhaps those very ones who have patronized strangers from abroad, may be in immediate want of a particular article when no stranger is here, and which the permanent merchant has had no encouragement to keep on hand; and accordingly he is obliged to go or send to some neighboring city to procure the article, at an expense sometimes double and treble what he gained in his bargain with the transient merchant.

Another view of the matter is the effect such things have on the community generally. If you cramp your own merchant you cramp the spirit of enterprise that is always manifesting itself where business men are prosperous. Where such is the case among those doing the business of the place, the effect is always felt by remote members of the same community, and in like proportions.

We would urge upon our readers to think of these things; see what the effect will be, and always do that which will be for "the greatest good of the greatest number." Encourage fair competition, but always do justice to your neighbors, bearing in mind that where such is done, prosperity and success will follow.

## The Sabbath.

I have by long and sound experience found that the due observance of the Lord's day, and the duties of it, has been of great advantage to me. God Almighty is the Lord of our time, and lends it to us; and it is but just that we should consecrate this part of the time to Him, so I have found by a strict and diligent observation, that a due observance of this day hath ever led joined to it a blessing upon the rest of the time; and the week that hath begun, hath been blessed and prosperous to me. And on the other side, when I have been negligent of this duty, the rest of the week has been unhappy and unsuccessful to my own secular employment; so that I could easily make an estimate of my successes, in my own secular employments of the week following, by the manner of my passing this day. And thus I do not write lightly or inconsiderately, but upon a long and sound observation and experience. — Sir Matthew Hale.

## What it Costs.

An eminent French statistician states that the land and naval forces of the European armies number 2,800,000 sound, picked men, in the prime of their productive strength; the annual outlay required to keep up these armies and the material of war is over \$400,000,000, not including the value of land or buildings occupied by fortifications, arsenals, hospitals, foundries, schools, etc., moderately estimated at \$3,800,000,000, on which, at four per cent interest, the yearly expense is more than \$150,000,000. To this add the value of the labor which these men would productively perform, which amounts to more than \$150,000,000, and we have an annual war expense, paid by European producers, of nearly \$800,000,000.

A fellow walking through a churchyard, stumbled upon the following inscription: "I am not dead, but sleeping." Disturbed with what he thought a manifest attempt to impose upon travelers, he exclaimed: "Well, if I was dead, by thunder I'd own up to it!"

SCHOOLMASTER STABBED. — At Coventry, N. Y., Mr. Lyons in a district school attempted to punish one of his pupils, when he stabbed him with a pocket knife, near the heart, but it is thought the wound will not prove fatal.

## A Martyr Soldier.

The darkness is revealing the stars. The doody storm now sweeping over Bengal, is in many places bringing to light the hidden ones whom, among officers and other Europeans, the Lord has had in that land. And it came out in the Crimea, so now, many of the bravest soldiers in the day of battle are faithful soldiers of Jesus Christ.

When the 6th regiment, Bengal Native Infantry, mutinied at Allahabad, and murdered their officers, Ensign A. M. Cheek, a mere boy of sixteen, son of Oswald Cheek, Esq., of Evesham, escaped in the darkness to a neighboring valley. There he found water, and though miserably wounded, and without food, the water lengthened out his life for four long days and nights.

Each night, though weak and maimed, he contrived to clamber up a tree, for safety from troops of jackals. Young as he was, he was a believer in Jesus, and doubtless the poor boy's lengthened sufferings were the means of drawing him into closer communion with Him whose grace can enable the martyr to triumph even at the stake.

The fifth day he was discovered in a dying state and dragged by the Sepoys to their headquarters, before one of their leaders, to receive sentence. There he found another prisoner, Gopeenauth Nundy, a native Christian catechist, formerly Mohammedan, whom his bloodthirsty enemies were trying to torment and terrify into the denial of Christ. When Gopeenauth saw the young soldier, faint and gashed with sword cuts, he tried to show him all the kindness in his power. When he saw him suffering from a sore thirst he tried to get milk for him but the Mohammedans would not let him; they hindered him from even giving Mr. Cheek a drink of water, and made Gopeenauth's feet fast in the stocks. But Gopeenauth was enabled by the grace of God to witness a good confession. He openly declared his faith in Christ before the scoffing Mohammedans, and had worship with Mr. Cheek and the other Christians who were with him. He was frequently threatened with death, but told them he was not afraid.

At last appalled by the threats of the bloody crew against him, as a forsaker of their false prophet, his faith seemed to be giving way. His dying companion was anxiously watching, and cried, "Oh, Padre, Padre Sahib, do not deny the Lord Jesus! Oh, Padre, hold on to your faith — don't give it up!"

Just at that moment the alarm was heard of a sudden attack by the gallant Colonel Neil, and Madras Fusiliers. Their murderous enemies instantly fled, and Gopeenauth's life was saved. But the young Martyr soldier was beyond the reach of human cruelty — he had entered his rest.

## A Noble Sentiment.

After the surrender of Cornwallis, as the vanquished troops were marching out with eased colors, and drums beating the sad sound of defeat, Washington said to his troops: — "My brave fellows, let no sensation of satisfaction for the triumph you have gained induce you to insult a fallen foe; let no shouting, no clamorous hurrahing increase their mortification. It is sufficient satisfaction to us to witness their humiliation. Posterity will hurrah for us." Yes, reader, so say I. If we have done great things, done well, posterity will hurrah for us. It is unmanly to triumph over a fallen foe. It should be enough to witness their mortification. And we should remember too, that perhaps, after all, we have not accomplished half what we thought we had. "Rejoice not when thine enemy falleth, neither let thy heart be glad when he stumbleth, lest the Lord see it, and it displeaseth Him." So says the word of God. Brethren, is the custom of the world, even among too many professing Christians, in regard to this matter, generous, manly, Christian?

PEARL FISHING. — The people of Green Bay, Wis., got up a pearl-fishing *flurry* a short time since, and gathered a large lot from the Bay. They sent a lot of specimens to New York, and the jewelry firm advised them that that description of pearls was rather scarce in the market just now, and they thought that such would sell as high as sixty cents per bushel.

A poor Irishman offered an old sawn-pipe for sale. His children gathered round him, and inquired why he parted with it? — "Ah, me honeys," answered he, "I would not be after parting with it, but for a little money to buy something to put into it."

A young gentleman who has just married an undersized beauty, says that she might have been taller and larger, but that she is of precious materials, and nature could not afford it.

An Irishman a few days since, bought a family Bible, and on taking it home, made his first record as follows: "Patriek D., born Dec 20, 1852, aged five years."

It has been said that there were two eventful periods in the life of a woman; one when she wonders whom she will have, and the other when she wonders who will have her.



# The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 1888.

## Imprisonment of Wolcott.

Col. Wolcott still remains in jail at Washington on a charge of contempt, in refusing to answer questions put to him by the Congressional Committee. He is determined to spunk it out, and will remain in jail till Congress is glad to let him out. He will then bring in a claim for damages, or get up a great amount of sympathy in his behalf. He is well provided for in prison, not being confined to the cells, but is having a cell built for him. The prison is represented as being filthy, and worse than the Black Hole of Calcutta. Hon. Mr. Stanton stated to the House that the duration of his confinement would be indefinite, but it is generally understood that the power of the House ceases with its own existence on the 4th of March 1889, if not with its present session. Wolcott has probably got a large share of the money entrusted to him to buy up Congressmen in his own pocket. He refuses to testify, because it might criminate himself, and he thinks Congress has no business with his private affairs. Wolcott ought to make a clean breast of the corruption if he has been any way engaged in it, let the consequences fall where they may. We have strong evidence that several New England Congressmen received some of the money appropriated to influence the passage of the new tariff act. They ought to be shown up to their crests, that the people may know who they are. We have had corruption at Washington so long that the seat of Government is looked upon as a den of iniquity, where all sorts of wickedness is tolerated and even encouraged. Investigating committees have been frequently appointed, but they have either been felled in their attempts to expose corruption, by the contumacy of just such witnesses as Wolcott, or purposely avoided it for reasons best known to themselves. Of the justice of Mr. Wolcott's imprisonment, there are various opinions. It is a high-handed piece of business to commit to prison a citizen guilty of no crime but that of refusing to answer a question which intrudes upon his sacred rights. It is also a justifiable act for Congress to resort to extreme measures when it is satisfied that a witness is guilty of contempt. The majority vote on the resolutions committing Col. Wolcott to prison, was so large as to carry conviction of his guilt to the public.

**SOUTHERN INTENTIONS.**—The Southern papers seem to be of the inventive class. They get up a patent story to satisfy their readers, no matter how far it may vary from the truth. Their readers are always sure to believe their statements in preference to any of the black republican stories in northern newspapers, thus encouraging them to manufacture articles expressly for Southern eyes. It is really amusing to read the explanations given of the late fight in Congress. One paper says that Keitt got his leg entangled in a chair and fell; another says he stubbed his toe against his heel and pitched forward; while another details the affair by saying that Grow put up his hand to keep off Keitt, when the latter struck the black republican puppy's hand such a blow that his fist rebounded with such force as to knock himself down! This is probably the most acceptable explanation that has been given in the Southern papers. A Richmond paper, which reluctantly concedes the knocking down part, comforts itself by saying that "a gentleman may be knocked down by a huge boor like Grow without incurring any disgrace." Keitt himself is very oblivious about how he came upon the floor, but it is pretty evident he got there by somebody's help.

**THE COURSE OF STORMS.**—The snow storm of last week commenced south of New York and traveled on to Boston, reaching that city on Friday night. More snow fell in and around Boston than in the western part of the state.—A writer on this subject says:

"It is a noticeable fact that these great storms work up against a northeast or northwest wind. They all commence at Washington or to the south of it, and travel at the rate of 25 miles an hour against the wind. Thus a snow storm that commences at Washington in the morning, arrives at Philadelphia three hours later, and at New York before evening. This curious circumstance is explained by the law discovered by Professor Eriery, who found that two currents of wind prevail in these storms, the one the stronger which bears with it the snow-laden clouds, and the course of which is to the north; and the other, which is from the north, blows nearer the earth and below the clouds. This explains the apparent anomaly of the storm working up against the wind, so often observed.

It is possible that the weather will be colder from this time until spring commences than it would have been were no snow to have fallen. A very cold winter in this climate generally commences with a heavy fall of snow which covers a large district of country. This snow chills the air above it, and makes the weather colder by effecting the temperature of the winds; and besides, when the warm moist air of the sea reaches the land it meets these cold winds, which results in another snow storm and more cold weather.

**ECCLIASTICAL TROUBLES IN AMHERST.**—We believe all the parishes in Amherst have suffered from internal broils within the past six months. There seems to be a want of good Christian feeling among the members of the several societies, an evil which is becoming prevalent in other places. At South Amherst Rev. J. L. Merrick a few Sabbaths ago asked for a dismission from his relation with the Parish, because of its troubles, and on Tuesday last week a new parish composed of Mr. Merrick's friends was organized. The new members number thirty-seven, who represent a valuation of \$125,000.

**LOSS OF A NEW BEDFORD SHIP AND ALL HER CREW.**—The telegraph announces that the ship John Milton, Captain Harding, of New Bedford, from the Chincha Islands, went ashore on Montauk Point, Long Island, on Saturday during the gale, and that her officers and crew were all lost. The vessel is a total loss.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Boston, Feb. 25, 1888.

The legislature celebrated the twenty-second, Washington's birth-day, by adjourning over from Friday till Tuesday of this week. The effort to make the 22d a national holiday, does not meet with the success anticipated, though all are willing to accept it as such, but it is hard to get the hang of celebrating a new holiday. Nearly all the members went home, the legislature having refused to appropriate any money to defray the expense of a celebration at the State House.

The attempt now making to suppress the circulation of small bills is not likely to succeed. It would be a blessing to the people of the Commonwealth if half the banks were knocked out of existence, and nothing smaller than a \$5 bill in circulation. More money has been lost by a paper currency than by poor credit. They are in fact identical, for it matters little whether the banks cheat us with worthless rags or a merchant robs us by misrepresentation of his circumstances. Put the small bills one side, and those who have but little money will seldom lose by broken banks. It would render the banks stronger and the people safer. Mr. Ellis of Plymouth wants to have the bill go into effect when the other New England States and New York have enacted similar laws. Why shall Massachusetts hesitate to do a good thing, till other States do the same? Let us set the example, and the others will follow like a flock of sheep.

The Senate Committee on the Judiciary has reported a batch of bills, among which is one to abolish the office of erior in our courts, placing the duties of that office upon the sheriffs or their deputies. On Tuesday last the Senate instructed the railroad committee to give a hearing to the Amherst and Belcher-town railroad company, who want to extend the time for building their road to Grou's Corner. The House voted to return to morning sessions after the 4th of March. The House chose Gen. Andrews, the democratic candidate, major general on the second ballot.

On Friday last, Mr. Walker of Springfield made a speech in the Senate against the proposed restrictions of the banks, saying that he could not vote for that section suppressing small bills, but would go for that portion requiring banks to keep a certain amount of specie in their vaults. He thought Massachusetts banks were as safe as any in the world, and he was for sustaining them. Mr. Walker speaks with earnestness and sincerity, though not with such a powerful sweep of language as some of the more experienced senators. Mr. Walker is clear in his arguments, and would not advocate a measure unless convinced that it was right. The insurance business of the State is having an overhauling. There is not in my opinion a more rascally set of institutions than fire insurance companies. People have been gulled by them till they have lost all confidence in them. These companies are now rallying to save themselves, bringing all their influence to bear upon the Senate as the only means of securing their continuance. Some companies are undoubtedly honest, but the policies issued by all of them are so full of loopholes that they can slip out whenever they find it will be for their interest. It is galling to some of the members to think how easily Gen. Andrews was elected Major General by the House. He will be elected by the Senate without question, thus showing that a strong republican legislature can elect a strong democratic man to office. Things stranger than this have sometimes happened.

**SAD CALAMITY.**—At Cincinnati, on Friday evening last week, a gas explosion took place in the M. E. Church, owing to defective gas pipes. Some fifteen persons were assembled in the basement for meeting, when a strong odor was smelt, and an effort made to discover the leakage. A light was applied to the metre, when the blaze burst forth, but was extinguished by a bucket of water. Quiet was almost restored when the explosion took place, tearing up the floor, scattering the walls and making a wreck of the basement. More than half the pews were blown up, and portions of the floor were blown as high as the ceiling. Doors were forced from the hinges and blown into the street. The explosion was heard at a distance of half a mile. The windows of many buildings in the vicinity were destroyed, and eight or ten persons were severely injured, two or three of whom are not expected to live.

**PISTOL SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.**—The following match has been made between Mr. Travis and Mr. Samuel A. Suydam, of New York city. Travis bets Suydam \$1000 that he will find a boy who will stand at the distance of ten paces, and place an orange, not to exceed two and a half inches in diameter, in each hand, and one upon his head, which he (Travis) will shoot from their respective localities. No object to intervene. If Travis fails to find the boy who will stand, or fails to hit the oranges in the three shots, or any shot touches the boy, he loses the bet. The match to be shot in Louisville, June 15, 1888.

**WORK AT THE HOOSAC TUNNEL.**—The North Adams News says "the big borer" will be raised from the mouth of the tunnel, where it has rested since last fall, and will be put in operation when a solid face of rock is found. Already 400 feet of heading has been finished through a bed of lime stone, without reaching the mountain rock.

**THREE AND FOUR.**—A woman in Bethel, gave birth to three children, a week or two since, and another woman in Huntington did still better by producing four, two boys and two girls. These four children lived but twenty-four hours, however.

**By the burning of the freight cars on the South Carolina Railroad on Wednesday night, five car loads of cotton, comprising about five hundred bales, were destroyed, occasioning a loss of nearly ten thousand dollars.**

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**BALLS.**—The 4th of March will be observed at Bondville with a ball at Miller's Hall. A ball will also come off at the Palmer House on Friday evening next week.

**FISHING.**—There is a fishing furore with the fishermen in this vicinity. The weather has been very favorable for catching pickerel through the ice, and the long strings we have seen brought in from the ponds make one think of good dinners.

**LIFE INSURANCE.**—A. P. Chapman, whose decease has been announced in this paper, had an insurance of \$5000 on his life, in favor of his wife, in the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company. This company has recently declared a dividend of 40 per cent. to policy holders.

**THE FIRST BALMORAL.**—A stranger lady appeared in our streets on Tuesday, sporting the red petticoat. Her dress was not tucked up at the side, but she held it up in front so as to expose something less than a yard of the flaming garment. It produced quite a sensation of course.

**CORRECTION.**—Merrick Whitney of Ludlow, called on us a few days since, to have us correct the statement we had made in regard to his being drunk when thrown from a wagon near Mr. Waite's shop. We are willing to correct so far as to say that on the evening following the accident he was found drunk beside the road between here and Three Rivers, and would have perished had he not been taken into a house and cared for during the night.

**A SHARP OLD MAN.**—Goss Wright of Ludlow, over 86 years of age, also deaf and dumb, has thus far this winter walked daily to the woods, over a mile, cut his running cord, and returned before sundown. His circumstances do not require him to labor, but he has for years made chopping his business in the winter, and feels a pleasure in doing it. He walks with the elasticity of a man not over fifty, and bids fair to reach a century in the enjoyment of good health.

**DEATH BED CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.**—John Brown of Enfield, Mass., died on the 13th inst., and on his death bed confessed that he had poisoned two children, had attempted to poison his wife, and had set fire to one barn which was burnt. The barn was probably F. W. Shaw's, which was strongly suspected at the time. The children poisoned are supposed to have been twins of Avery Bartlett, who died a number of years since, at the time Brown lived in the family. The saying that "murder will out" was not verified in this case till too late to receive punishment in this world.

**STAFFORD.**—Henry E. Chamberlin did not make his appearance at the Tolland County Court last week to answer to the charge of child-murder. His counsel procured a reduction of the bonds to \$500, which were paid. This does not prevent the arrest of Mr. Chamberlin again, should he make his appearance in Stafford, and any one concerned to bring him to justice. A concert and festival was held on Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church (Fox Village) and was largely attended. It was an exhibition of the singing school under Mr. Woodward. The singing was indeed excellent, and a class of juvenile Misses appeared remarkably well, forming an important part of the exhibition. The receipts were \$130.

**SPORTS ON THE ICE.**—The ladies here do not go out skating on the ice, but the men take out their fast horses and give specimens of their speed on the pond at Three Rivers. There was a display of this kind on Wednesday last which drew out a large delegation of horses. Eugene Camerline of Thorndike boasts of having a five year old colt which can beat anything in the horse line of his age in the United States, and having challenged the public, those having fast horses are determined to give him a trial. Mr. Camerline's horse was shorn of some of its boasted speed on Wednesday by Mr. Fuller's horse of Duckville. The Fuller horse beat the Camerline horse handsomely in three straight heats. If the ice holds on there will be some smart trotting on the Three Rivers ice course during the next fortnight.

**CLOSE OF SCHOOLS.**—The third Division of the school in District No. 3, taught by Miss Fannie L. Robinson, closed on the 1st inst. Diplomas were awarded to the following pupils: Homer C. Strong, Edwin L. Squires, Willard P. Webster, Herbert C. Waite, Willie Gallahar, John Wilder, Mary Bailey, Agnes Waite, Mary Bullock, Frances M. Calkins, Almira C. Shaw.

The second Division, taught by Miss Mary F. Brown, closed on the 5th inst., when the following pupils received Diplomas: William Child, Augustus Dale, James Allen, Lucy Santorn, Jane Brooks, Lucena Blair, Charles Gamwell.

The graded school, taught by George W. Calkins, closed on the 12th inst. Diplomas were given to the following pupils: Mary E. Jones, Harriet Ham, Attie Clark, Charles B. Fisk, George Sanborn, Jerome Colburn, Henrietta Clark.

**MORE ABOUT THE POST OFFICE.**—Mr. Beach publishes a letter in the Springfield Republican, in which he denies having had anything to do with the Palmer Post office. He says: "In my whole life I have never trafficked or traded in political offices or political influence. I have never given or received a penny for either the one or the other; nor have I ever been approached by any person with an offer to buy or sell either the one or the other. As to the matter of the Palmer post office, I have not recommended any person for the appointment, nor made any proposals or offers, but have expressly declined in any way to interfere."

This statement must be cold comfort to those who have boasted of having Mr. Beach's influence in obtaining the post office. It seems that they have reckoned without their host.—As the Post office here is likely to create an irreparable breach in the democratic party, we

would suggest a compromise. Let the parties get together and throw up cents. Heads win, tails lose. The lucky man shall pay the losers, and the unlucky one shall have the fun of treating his friends to a good supper. This is fair, gentlemen, and the easiest way of settling an unpleasant hash.

**DRESSING FOR A BALL SIXTY YEARS AGO.**—An aged lady of this town has furnished us with a description of her ball-room attire on a thanksgiving evening sixty years ago. Her hair was parted in the middle, hanging in curls around her head. This was powdered with flour, which was held to place by the adhesive qualities of pigs-foot oil. Her dress was of brown domestic flannel, cut high in the neck, with long, closely fitting sleeves. It was pinned tightly around her body down to the waist, from which point it was open behind to the bottom. Her petticoat was of red flannel, a real Balmoral, such as Queen Victoria found in the highlands of Scotland. She wore no pantaloons, no stockings, no shoes; but mounting on a pillion behind her lover she rode barefooted several miles to the ball, where she was considered the belle of the evening. She borrowed a pair of shoes to dance in, but they were so large that in whirling with her partner they came off, taking a chase across the room by themselves. This woman has lived to a good old age, rearing a large family of robust children, and her mother who recently died could say to her in the language of scripture: "Arise daughter, and go unto thy daughter: for thy daughter's daughter has got a daughter." What would the delicate, doll-like ladies of the present day think of starting out on a thanksgiving evening, bare-footed and bare-legged to ride horseback to a ball?

**POLICE.**—A Darkey too much for Nelson Men. On Wednesday last Orleans Nelson of Wales, visited Palmer with Henry Townsend to show him the sights. In the course of their rambles they got on to River Street and visited the "fashionable" hotel of Kate Hayes, where they drank and had a jolly time, with a company of fellows among whom were two or three gentlemen of color. Unfortunately their libations aroused a choleric disposition, and a fight occurred, which resulted in the arrest of John Anthony one of the colored gentlemen, for an assault and battery upon Nelson and Townsend. He was arraigned before Justice Granger, who acquitted him after examining into the case. Anthony then turned round and complained of Nelson and Townsend for getting drunk, a charge which was proved, and they were fined \$3 and costs each, which they paid and left for Wales, determined not to visit Palmer again for some time. Anthony with an air of triumph went his way, remarking to his friends that "White folks didn't make much out of his nigger dat time."

**RUN OVER.**—An Irishman named Mc Carthy was knocked down and run over by a horse and wagon driven by some boys, on South Main Street, on Thursday evening. The man was severely bruised, and a package of sugar he was carrying home was scattered about the street.

**THE WEATHER.**—It has been so long since we have paid our compliments to the weather that we have almost forgotten what to say to it or about it. The general verdict of the public is that you, Mr. Weather, have behaved very singularly. When we have expected you to put on a cold, raw look, you have assumed a genial smile, looking for all the world as though you meant to cheat us into the belief that it was spring time or summer. Then you whipped round into a blustering nor'wester, threw dust into our eyes, and raised the very old Harry with everything lying about loose. Not satisfied with this you suddenly put on a crisp, frosty look, pinched our noses, tingled our ears, nipped our toes, and made ice for our lemonade next summer. All this is well enough Mr. Weather, if you would hold a steady hand, but you change humor so often that you give us colds, coughs and consumption. Sir, the public is indignant at such conduct, and unless you reform a meeting will be held somewhere in the District of Columbia to give vent to an outraged public sentiment. We think now we can see a leer in your looks arguing of mischief ahead. It would not be strange if you tripped us up to-morrow morning on a path of ice just for this. If you do we shall exhibit a profound resentment; we shall feel that our dignity is insulted; we shall be—flat on the ground!

**THE CATHOLIC CHURCH ON DRUNKENNESS.**—Bishop Bayley, the Catholic Bishop of New Jersey, has issued a manifesto, bringing the machinery of the Church to bear against the vice of drunkenness. His letter on the subject has been read in all the churches, in which he calls attention to two classes, the drunkards themselves, and the dealers in liquor. Leaving to the pastors the choice of the particular means to be employed, he suggests that each should keep a list of all the drunkards and liquor-dealers in his church. He says:—

"I am determined to make use of the most severe measures against all who are addicted to this scandalous and destructive vice; and if they continue in the practice of it, they must do it as outcasts from the Catholic Church, who have no right to the name of Catholic while they live, nor to Christian burial when they die."

**A FUNNY MISTAKE.**—Quite a mistake lately occurred in a love affair at Dunesburg, N. Y. A couple of young persons agreed to elope together, but by mistake the gentleman put his rope up to the window of the room next to the one in which his sweetheart slept, and which proved to be that in which her mamma, a handsome widow resided. She turned the mistake to her own advantage; got into his arms, returned his affectionate embraces, was borne by him to the carriage, and by preserving becoming silence until daylight, kept him blind to his error, and by the potent power of her blandishments, actually charmed him into matrimony with herself.

We are indebted to Hon. Senator Wilson for a copy of his speech on the Kansas question.

## THE SEA SERPENT AGAIN.

It has been so long since we have heard anything of the sea serpent, that we had begun to think the animal a myth, but it appears that the monster has been paying a visit to the island of St. Helena, which accounts for his absence along our shores. The ship Castellan from Bombay to Liverpool, came near the serpent on the 12th of last December, and an officer on board makes the following report:

His head was shaped like a long gun buoy, and I suppose the diameter to have been seven or eight feet in the largest part, with a kind of scull, or tuft of loose skin, encircling it about two feet from the top; the water was discolored for several hundred feet from its head, so much so that on its first appearance my impression was that the ship was in broken water, produced as I supposed, by some volcanic agency since the last time I passed the island, but the second appearance completely dispelled those fears, and assured me that it was a monster of extraordinary length, which appeared to be moving slowly towards the land. The ship was going too fast to enable us to reach the masthead in time to form a correct estimate of its extreme length, but from what we saw from the deck we concluded that it must have been over 200 feet long. The boatwain and several of the crew who observed it from the topgallant forecastle state that it was more than double the length of the ship, in which case it must have been 600 feet; but that as it may, I am convinced that it belonged to the serpent tribe; it was of a dark color about the color of a seal, and was covered with several white spots. Having a press of canvass on the ship at the time, I was unable to round to without risk, and therefore was precluded from getting another sight of this leviathan of the deep.

**SCHOOL COMMITTEES.**—The legislature of 1837 made important changes in the laws regulating the annual election of members of school committees. By the law as it previously existed, the entire committee has been elected each year, and in a large majority of cases the number has been restricted to three. The statute of 1837 enacts that the committee shall consist of three, six, nine, twelve, or any other number divisible by three; the number in each town to be determined at the first annual meeting after the passage of the act. One third of the board is then to be chosen for the first three years; and after the first election, one third of the board is to be elected annually for a term of three years. By this means, one third of the board will always consist of experienced men, which will give to our school supervision a stability, unity, and value which it has not hitherto possessed.

**A FIEND IN HUMAN SHAPE.**—The Bennington (Vt.) Banner states that a few weeks ago while a man was driving some two miles or more from the village, his horse stepped into a hole in such a manner as to break his leg, when the owner coolly got out of the sleigh, cut off the leg where it was broken, threw it into the gutter, and drove the horse home upon three legs the remainder of the distance, some two miles. He then sued the town for damages to his horse. "I think the town should turn about and send him to the penitentiary for excessive cruelty."

**A DEATH WARNING.**—The credulously disposed are speculating upon a story connected with the death of a man named Ashley, who was stabbed in Troy a few days since. About 4 o'clock in the morning, to the consternation of the whole family, the clock in the room, which had been out of order, and which had not been running for over three months, suddenly struck ten times! No one appeared near it, neither had anybody touched it in any manner. At the expiration of ten hours after that, Ashley died. So say those who were in attendance.

**SPAIN SEES A SPECK OF WAR.**—The Spanish papers see in Buchanan's message a project to wrest Cuba from the Spanish dominions, and recommend that the government at once take active measures to repel an attack upon the island. They say that the whole power of the United States would not be sufficient to take Cuba if the forts there are properly supplied, and as for cavalry forces, they imagine they can teach the Yankees a lesson by which they may learn the difference between the soldiers of Castile and those with whom we have hitherto contended. The Spanish had rather Cuba would fall into the hands of the slaves on the island than into the possession of Americans.

**LAUNCH OF THE LEVIATHAN.**—The steamship Leviathan, the largest vessel in the world, has finally been launched on the Thames, after months of labor in attempts to effect it. If the vessel works well at sea, others of equal, if not greater dimensions will follow. She can carry coal enough to steam round the world with, has ample accommodations for five thousand passengers, and can carry ten thousand troops with all their equipments. Her first regular voyage will be made to Portland, in the coming spring, probably in May, where ample arrangements have been made for her reception.

**SPEEDILY RE-UNITED.**—Mrs. Lizzie Weston Davenport, recently a member of the Boston Theatre Company, was divorced from her husband Mr. A. H. Davenport, a member of the theatrical profession in New York, last week, and on Sunday last was married to Mr. Charles Matthews, the celebrated English comedian. Mr. Davenport obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground of her improper intimacy with Mr. Matthews. Queer world this, very queer people in it.

**NORSE WOMEN.**—The women of Fredericksburg, O., took the law into their own hands, the other day, and demolished three groggeries, breaking bottles and decanters, and spilling the liquor in casks and barrels. The company was headed by two women, who have suffered worse than death by the intemperance of their husbands, and have repeatedly begged the whiskey dealers not to sell to them.

**A SNEO RACE.**—A shoemaker in Lowell, who was an old offender, being caught a few nights since in bed with a couple of concubines, by six policemen, fled in his robe de nuit, and was hotly chased. One of the officers came up to him, and seized him by a portion of his linen, but Joseph like, he left a rag in the hand of his pursuer, and escaped into New Hampshire, where he is nursing his frost-bitten limbs.

The 22d was celebrated at Rockport by the ringing of bells and a salute from the old Breakwater. In the evening the various Orders had a grand union levee.

## Items from the Ware Standard.

**SCHOOLS.**—All the Schools will close next Friday, and the examinations will take place during the week, that of the High School on Friday.

**LECTURES.**—Mr. Walker, the State School agent was here Wednesday, and gave lectures to the Schools in the Town Hall in the afternoon, and to the citizens in the evening. He dwelt long upon the subject of reading, stating that it is more neglected in our schools than any other branch of study.

**A SMALL EXAMPLE FOR BOYS.**—Somebody hands us the following: A. and B. bought 300 acres of land in company, paying therefor \$600, or each paying \$300. On division it was found that A's land was worth 75 cents per acre more than B's.—Divide it for them as it should be.

**AN OLD BOOK.**—The senior proprietor of this paper has in his possession a volume of "Poole's Annotations" commencing with Jeremiah and ending with Revelations. It has evidently been owned by some clergyman who noted the margin of its pages with numerous notes written in an elegant hand. It has passed from father to son for many generations, and contains the record of the family for 150 years. The book is probably 200 years old.

**CHANGE IN BUSINESS.**—W. S. Brakenridge has sold out his drug store to G. B. Hitchcock, who has for several years been clerk in the store. We regret to part with Mr. Brakenridge, as one of our business men, but we are happy to learn that his retirement will not deprive us of his residence here. His place in the drug business could not be filled by any one more acceptable to the public than Mr. Hitchcock.

**A GOOD COW.**—W. G. Andrews of Ware has recently sold a cow to Thomas Fay, for \$112. She came in on the 6th of January, has been fed on four quarts of oats and corn meal, besides hay, every day, and has averaged 45 lbs of milk each day. Such cows will do for those who even afford to feed them on meal, but the cheapest cows for farmers are those that eat nothing but hay. Cows fed on meal are not apt to remain long as good milkers.

**SINGULAR AND AWFUL FREAK OF NATURE.**—A child with a frog's head!—A negro woman belonging to Mr. Lawrence Smith, of Petersburg, Va., lately gave birth to a child, the physical malformations of which were of the most horrible and extraordinary possible character. From the waist downward the child was like others, and symmetrically built, but above the middle it was moulded into a frightful resemblance to the form of a frog!

The head was flat, the mouth being several inches wide, and placed underneath. The nose was entirely wanting, as the eyes stood out like goggles. No physician who saw it had ever witnessed any phenomenon to compare with it, and was considered by them a perfectly unprecedented occurrence in the annals of embryology. If lived but a few hours, the ears were the only portion of the head which did not bear a resemblance to a frog, and these were much like those of a cat, being alert and pointed, and adding still more to the anomalous creature.

**FISH BREEDING IN MAINE.**—Mr. Upham of Frankfort, Me., is stocking Shattuck's Lake and others adjacent with alewives, shad, oysters and salmon to spawn. He has secured the right of way from the lake to the sea and cleared out the streams so that his proteges can pass without interruption. He does not expect any returns from his investment for three years, after which he expects to reap a rich harvest. He has expended upwards of two thousand dollars in the enterprise.

**SKILLFUL OPERATION.**—Dr. David Rice of Levert has removed a triangular piece of chicken bone from the throat of a woman, by a very ingenious though simple operation. The bone had lodged edgewise in the gullet, and no hold could be got by the ordinary instruments; the Doctor therefore forced a small piece of dry sponge down her throat, saturated it with water, and when it had filled the whole cavity below, he gradually drew it out, bringing the offending bone with it.

**BRUTAL MURDER.**—On the 16th, near Eagle Bridge, N. Y., a young man named Wallis, murdered an Irishman named McEntree to get \$50. They were both the worse off for liquor, and while alone in a piece of woods in the evening the murder was committed. Wallis beat McEntree over the head with a stick of wood, rolled his body out of the road, then went home and got into bed, where he was arrested a few hours after.

**RETIREMENT.**—Hon. Oliver Warner, Secretary of State, in conformity to the prevailing idea of retirement, has reduced the clerical force in his office, and the remaining clerks have been discharged.—G. Morgan Smith, of South Hadley; Mr. Goodman, formerly of the same town; Eli Fernald, (brother of the second assistant clerk,) C. W. Lowrey, (son of the first assistant,) and Hosea Hiley, of Chelsea.

**FATAL FLAY.**—A little girl named Ann Tully, eight years of age, living in Southbury, while playing with her school-mates at recess, one day last week, was pushed against the fence, and although at the time was not thought to be injured, it has proved that she was internally injured, so much so that she had bleeding turns, which ended her life last Thursday.

**GALLANTLY DONE.**—The young ladies of East Brookfield got up a picnic, a few evenings since, for the purpose of raising funds to aid the young men of Empire Company No. 2, in procuring a uniform. The occasion was rendered exceedingly pleasant, and the proceeds amounted to \$74.

**THE RED PETTICOAT.**—In St. Louis, a few days since, an ox took umbrage at a red petticoat, and gave chase to the wearer, who only escaped by running into a house, the door of which was fortunately open.

While John Coon, of Rushville, Ill., was with his two sons shooting at a target, his gun was accidentally discharged, and the ball lodged in the spine of his youngest son, causing his death in a few minutes.



and Brilliant Light for  
**FAMILIES!**  
The subscriber is agent for the sale of  
**KEROSENE OIL LAMPS,**  
AND  
**'s Patent Rosin Oil Lamps,**  
of which have decided advantages  
over any other method of obtaining light,  
the consumption of Gas, in the following particu-  
lar:  
**SAFETY** of light from these lamps is  
such as that obtained from fluids or oil.  
It is entirely steady, and the light very  
brilliant. It is as **SAFE** as lamp oil, having  
no gas, no smoke, nor any of those dangers  
attending the burning of fluids or camphene.  
**SAFETY OF THE LIGHT**  
is secured by any other method; the cost of  
these oils being about one-third of a cent  
that it is within the means of every  
family to enjoy the comforts of a

**ECONOMY;** therefore, the best of  
 those of limited means should take  
 of this method of lighting their dwell-  
 ings saving money, which is considered  
 at present.  
 The means of ascertaining the qualities, or  
 the purchase, can do so by calling at the  
 ware Store.  
 ALSO,  
 Varnishes, Spirits of Turpentine,  
 and LINSEED OIL,  
 REMARKABLY CHEAP.  
 F. DEWITT.  
 Feb. 21, 1858—4w.

able medicinal preparation ever discovered, for the efficient cure of **PULMONARY CONSUMPTION**, and also of Coughs, Colds, Soreness of the Chest, Bronchial Irritation and all other affections of the air passages. It has a tendency to produce that fearful malady in those predisposed.

This wonderful discovery, from its volatile nature, gives rapid relief, and consequently acts directly upon the Lungs and Air passages, arrests the development of tubercles in the lungs, and in itself a curative process causes the matter to be expectorated without difficulty, and effectually heals the ulcerated cavity; it quiets the cough, subdues the fever, and restores the healthy functions to all the organs of the body. A trial of one bottle will convince the most skeptical of its actual merits.

is preparation by chemical analysis, were  
to be free from Opium or any of its com-  
ponents; nor are any of the alkaloids present—  
but consist wholly of volatile, dissolvable  
and which afford vapors at a moderate  
heat. Most of the substances present  
are especially used in alleviating pulmonary  
distress by the device by which they are combined  
with the opium, and adapted for compound  
injection, other modes of administration.  
The following, (Signed) A. A. HAYES, " "  
Registration st., Dec. 19, 1857. "Sole Asayer."  
of the English, French and German  
languages, each package contains 33 per bottle.  
Orders by mail or express, accompanied by  
money, will be promptly attended to.

J. F. LAFORET, Sec Agent.  
No. 5 Mills st., (opp. City South Church.)  
Boston, Mass.

Dr.—A treatise upon the Nature, Cause, Effects, and Prevention of Pulmonary Consumption, can be had on application to the Office of the Author, at the address above, or will be sent by mail to any address. This treatise will pay a perusal.  
r. 18c. ly.

THE LADIES.—Prof. Rush, of New York, after many years of laborious search, has at last discovered a safe and convenient method, by which the maternal fluids are *absolutely* converted into female. It is warranted effectual in all cases, and the money returned. Deeply imbued with the importance of his discovery, he has been induced through humanity to publish it to the public. Price of the "Protector" is \$1.00. Sent under seal by mail free.

Prof. Rush is also the author of "A Confidential and Authentic History of the voluntary continence of married women," in which all the errors of the moral reformers, in which all the errors of forestalling conception are briefly discussed, with recommendations and directious how to easily and safely prevent conception. Price of the "Protector" is \$1.00. Sent under seal by mail free.

letter will have a copy of the letter sent them  
ROBERT J. RUSH, M. D. 348 Broadway,  
etc. &c. Address P. O. Box 2341, N. Y.

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**LOOK OUT FOR PAINT!**

THE Subscriber would inform the public that  
he has opened a  
**PAINT SHOP IN THORNDIKE,**  
is prepared to do painting of all descriptions,  
the shortest notice. Also,  
Graining, Marbling, Papering, &c., &c.  
shall also keep on hand and for sale, PAINTS,  
OILS, PAPER HANGINGS, &c., at the  
**LOWEST PRICES.**  
A share of public patronage is solicited.  
R. B. BLOOMER  
N. B. He will also continue his old stand in  
Albham,  
Feb. 21.—mf.

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**WADDE SHOEGING & JOBBING!**

**HOUSE**


 The Subscribers would say to the people of Palmer and vicinity, that they are now settled in business and can give perfect satisfaction in regard to workman-ship and prices.

The shoeing department is under the supervision of Mr. McManamy, who cannot be excelled. All horses will be shod in a manner that will give perfect satisfaction to the owner. All kinds of work done. The carts ironed in the line of blacksmithing, will please give a call at the old stand of L. Chamberlain.

Mr. Lowell is now engaged in building up this shop in repairing carriages, and any work intrusted to him will be done in the best manner.

**HAWKS & McMANAMY.**  
Palmer, Sept. 17, 1897.—27d.

**NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.**

 THE UNDERSIGNED has opened a new shop for the making of BOOTS

**SHOES, AND REPAIRING,** in the  
 nascent of the Commercial Block, where he  
 hopes by faithfully attending to his business, and  
 doing his work satisfactorily, to meet a share of  
 the public patronage.

None but the best of stock will be used, and all  
 work warranted.

Particular attention given to repairing.  
**W. C. LEMON.**

Palmer, Nov. 21, 1887—1f

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**BUY YOUR FLOUR**  
 at the AUCTION STORE,  
 if you wish to save one dollar per barrel.  
 Palmer, Feb. 6.

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**F. W. CALKINS, M. D.**  
 Ware, Mass., will wait upon any (profes-  
 sionally) who may require his services.  
 Ware, Feb. 21, 1888—1f

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**Notice to Farmers.**

**CASH** will be paid for Rye Straw, market price, at the State Alms House, Monson, on delivery. S. D. BROOKS, Supt.  
Palmer, Jan. 2, 1838.—if

**Tuck Memorandums.**

**FOR SALE** by the dozen or single, at a very low price at the Journal office, Palmer. *no edg*



...the ...